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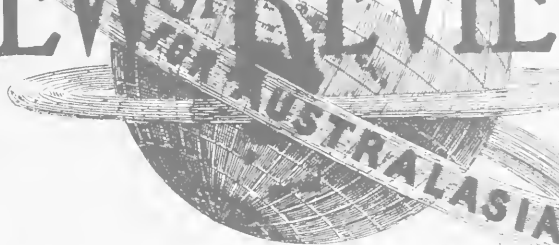
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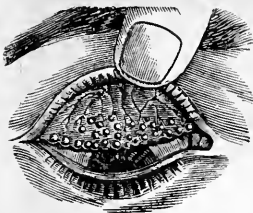
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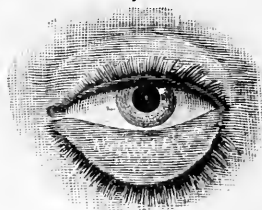
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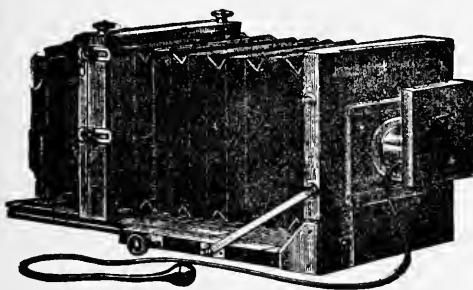


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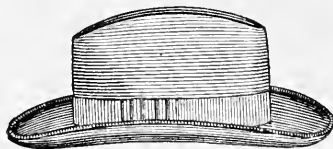

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Beware of "**Coughs**"!! Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

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THREE CASES COMPLETELY CURED BY ONE BOTTLE OF HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

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Mr. Hearne,

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I now want you to send at once four bottles to England to my mother, who is suffering greatly from bronchitis. The address is enclosed.—Yours gratefully,  
JOHN S. MORTIMER.

The relative in England, who is eighty years old, also Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

WAS A GREAT SUFFERER.

HAD NOT WALKED FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

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FEELS STRONGER THAN SHE HAS DONE FOR YEARS.

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Mr. W. G. Hearne, Geelong.

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months—always went in the 'bus—as walking caused me such pain and distress in the chest. I always walk now, and never feel it, and I am stronger than I have been for years. I thank my son for his great kindness in sending the medicine, and am, dear sir,—  
Yours very truly,  
M. MORTIMER.

Extract from a letter, since written by the same lady to her son, Mr. John S. Mortimer, Llenwellyn, Katunga, Victoria.

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SPITTING UP BLOOD.

THE DOCTOR SAID NOTHING MORE COULD BE DONE.

CURED BY HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

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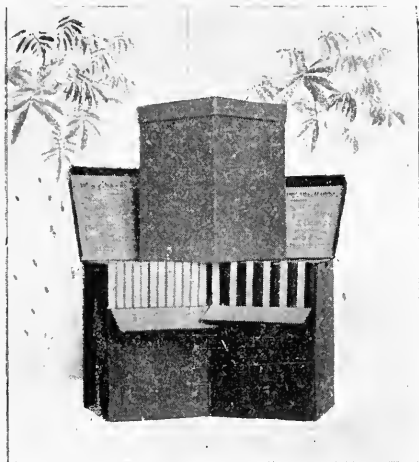


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AUSTRALASIAN EDITION.

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Melbourne Office

QUEEN STREET

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### SWORN RECENTLY.

**What the Brisbane Doctors say about Mr. Kugelmann's treatment.  
Mrs. Whitfield speaks straight to the point.**

A large number of remarkable instances of the recovery of so-called "Incurables" in Brisbane and district, through the skill of a certain expert, having come to our reporter's ears, he obtained a commission to investigate one of these cases, and as a consequence, made a call on Mrs. Annie Whitfield, of 3 Hope Street, Brisbane. "May I ask the favour of a few particulars concerning your recent illness?" asked the newspaper man. "Oh, certainly," replied Mrs. Whitfield. "It always gives me pleasure to talk about my wonderful recovery. You see, I was so ill that I had lost all hope, and you may guess what a surprise and delight it was to me to find myself in perfect health once more." "How did your illness begin?" "One of the first alarming symptoms I noticed was a strange tickling in the throat; then I started to cough—a queer hacking cough that never left me in peace. I also began to get terribly thin, and my face grew of a deathly colour. I was slowly wasting away." "Yes, and did you see a doctor?" "Oh, yes, I saw three leading physicians. They all told me the same thing. They said I was suffering from Throat Consumption, and that in addition my left lung was also affected with consumption. They treated me, and I am sure they did their best, but somehow or other they couldn't cure me, and I gradually grew worse." "How did you eat and sleep?" "My appetite was awful—weeks would pass and I would hardly touch anything at all in the shape of food, and of course I couldn't sleep. Who could, with a cough like mine? It used to shake me terribly. I was continually coughing up phlegm, and I lost my voice entirely." "Well, how did you go on, Mrs. Whitfield?" "I went to the Brisbane Hospital so that all the doctors could see me. It was no use, I had to come out again. Nothing could be done for me. A doctor who examined me (he is a very clever man—in fact, he is one of the leading men here) said I would die in a few weeks. Oh, you may guess how very low and depressed I was. I was nervous, too, to a terrible degree, and dreaded the slightest sound, as almost anything would throw me into a state of trembling." "How did you hear of Mr. Kugelmann?" "Well, I'll tell you. The doctors had by this time given me up; I was just waiting to die. All the neighbours looked upon me as a dying woman, who in a few weeks would be taken to her last home. The doctor's medicine did me no good, and the pain in my left lung was agonising. As a forlorn hope I asked to be taken to Mr. Kugelmann. The people around me said that that would be merely waste of money, and they said I was booked for death, and it was no use wasting money to try and avert that which was certain. But I was persistent, I don't know exactly why, but I clung to that last hope like a drowning man clings to a straw, and I insisted upon seeing him. I thank God that I did, for his treatment had a marvellous effect upon me. Almost at once I regained my appetite, and began to pick up strength, and to cough less. I grew stronger and stronger daily, and to cut a long story short, he completely cured me, and set me on my feet again a strong and healthy woman." "How do you know your cure is permanent?" "Oh, very easily. After I was cured, owing to Mr. Kugelmann being out of town, I went to a leading doctor here for examination, and he told me I had had Throat Consumption, and that my left lung had been affected, but he said I was quite cured now. I remember he asked me who had cured me, and when I told him it was Mr. Kugelmann, he said in a thoughtful and serious way, that Mr. Kugelmann had a great experience in such diseases. Another doctor who had examined me when I was so ill, said the same thing." "May I put all this in the paper?" "Please do. I feel so splendidly well now that I should be unjust to keep silent about the way I was saved from the grave." (Signed) ANNIE WHITFIELD.

**STATUTORY DECLARATION.**—I, Annie Maria Whitfield, of 3 Hope Street, Brisbane, in the Colony of Queensland, do solemnly and sincerely declare that the annexed document stated by me to be a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Mr. Kugelmann, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue and in pursuance of the Law in that behalf—(Signed) ANNIE WHITFIELD—Declared at Brisbane, this 4th day of March, 1899, before me,—W. G. CLAPPERTON, J.P.

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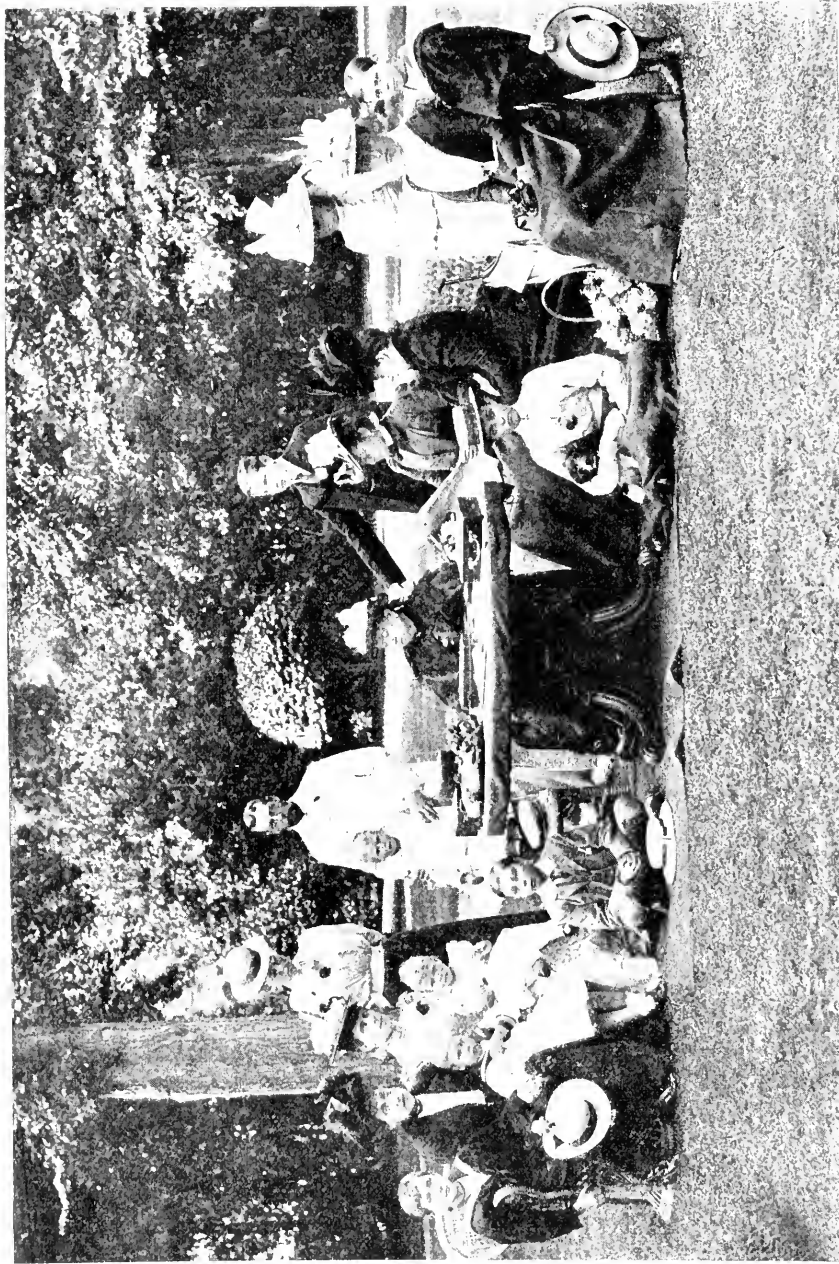
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Photograph by I.

THE MOTHER QUEEN AT HOME.

[Hughes and Mullins, Ryde, I. of W.]



AUSTRALASIAN

EDITION.

VOL. XV. No. 1.

JULY 15, 1899.

PRICE, NINEPENCE.

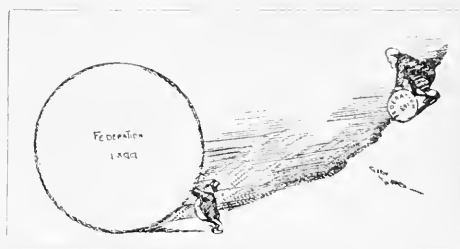
## THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

### I.—WITHIN THE COLONIES.

#### Federation Assured.

By the great victory in New South Wales just a month ago the cause of Australian nationality was practically won. A struggle which has been waged with varying fortune throughout several decades was brought to a triumphant close. First, apathy among Australians as a whole, then aversion to union on the part of a powerful minority, had to be vanquished. The first task was achieved, for the time being, in 1891, but the outburst of energy was spasmodic. Once the Convention had dispersed, the vis inertia of Parliaments killed the movement. For the idea which set aside Parliaments, save as bodies which were to refer Federation to the people, and pass on the people's decision to the Crown, Australia is indebted to Dr. Quick, of Bendigo. It is that expedient only which has led us along a path beset by all the pitfalls which jealousy, interest, and timidity could contrive to within sight of the goal. The great crusade of the "anti-Billites" in Sydney was the last formidable obstacle to surmount. A few days before the poll the most sanguine could not have counted upon the object being achieved so handsomely. To the very end the fight was continued by the provincialists with a fervour that grew almost hysterical as the decisive moment approached. But their earnestness was matched

by the determination and thoroughness with which the Federalists conducted a campaign extending to every electorate of the colony. The result was shown in the astonishing increase of the total vote cast. Whereas at the 1898 referendum only a little over 138,000 votes were recorded, no fewer than 180,000 had been counted by midnight on June 20, 1899. Hours before that, it had become apparent that the battle was won, and the wires were throb-



"Queenslander."]

#### THE PROGRESS OF FEDERATION.

bing with congratulations. Later returns raised the total polling to close upon 190,000, and gave the result as follows:—

For the Bill . . . . .	107,274
Against . . . . .	82,701

The majority is authoritative, and the voice of discontent, although not silenced, is subdued.

**The  
Immediate  
Outlook.**

Four colonies now stand ranged as willing to join hands and raise the Federal flag in Australia. For although only New South Wales and South Australia have taken a vote upon the Convention Bill with its latest amendments, the result of the second referendum in Victoria and Tasmania is open to no question. In a few days—July 27—the poll will be held in Victoria. A fresh rally is properly being made by the leaders of the movement, for however certain the issue may be, it will not do for Federalists to lull themselves into over-confidence. Nor will it do for that colony to stultify herself now by showing diminished warmth in the cause. But it is significant that organised hostility on the part of those who opposed and still oppose the Bill has ceased.



"Punch."]

**AFTER THE CAMPAIGN.**

Queensland and West Australia are still uncertain factors. We cannot be assured that the western colony at least may not miss its opportunity of figuring as one of the original States in the Federation. Three States, however, would suffice to erect the new national Government; four are certain, and there is every probability of a fifth. If further obstruction is encountered, it is unlikely that it will be within these colonies. The addresses transmitting the Bill to the Imperial Parliament can hardly be blocked now in the local Legislatures. A mute recognition of that fact was conveyed in the threat by the New South Wales malcontents that their final effort to defeat the will of the majority should be made at Westminster. But these utterances, vented when the smart of defeat was fresh, are not to be taken too seriously. Precedents for seeking Imperial intervention in matters upon which self-governing colonies have asserted their will are not wanting. But the results do not augur cheerfully for the success of

backstairs influence. That the Convention Bill will be debated in the House of Commons is certain, but that it will be debated with any desire to baulk the splendid project of an Australia federated under the British Crown is unthinkable.

**Dipping  
into  
the Future.**

With the end so near attainment, it would be odd if agile imaginations had not leapt forward to the middle of next year, and begun to distribute the responsibilities and dignities which the Federal Government will create. Within one or two months from now, all the colonies which intend to form the original partnership are expected to have passed their addresses to the Crown, praying for the proclamation of the Commonwealth Constitution. The Imperial Parliament will meet in February or March next; Mr. Chamberlain has intimated that the Convention Bill shall be amongst the earliest business submitted. If it goes through as speedily as anticipated, by April the local Houses could be in special session to adjust the machinery for holding the Federal elections, say in May or June, and so bringing the Commonwealth into being with the next financial year, which commences in all the colonies on July 1. In their mind's eye many eager colonists can already see the first Federal Cabinet constituted. Assuming that the existing ministries last till then, a majority of prophets place Mr. Reid where that gentleman has declared his conviction that the New South Wales Premier should be, viz., at the head of the first Federal Government. Fancy, then, installs Sir George Turner as Treasurer, Mr. Barton as Chief-Justice of the High Court of Australia, and speculates painfully whether the Attorney-Generalship is to fall to Mr. Kingston, Mr. Symon, Mr. Wise or Mr. Isaacs, or which of these gentlemen are destined for the two other Federal judgeships. Such guesswork is, perhaps, idle pastime, yet it proves that the public now contemplate the new order of things as a reality.

**Electoral  
Problems.**

One topic a great deal less visionary is the necessity laid upon each colony for a new mapping out of electorates to provide for the return of members to the House of Representatives.



"Critic."]

THE ANTI-FEDERAL PETITION.

While such small populations as those of Tasmania and West Australia will entitle the States to only the minimum number of representatives—five—New South Wales will probably elect twenty-six and Victoria twenty-three. Even this will mean an extensive grouping of existing constituencies. How is that process to be set about? In Victoria, where revision of electoral boundaries and redistribution of seats have been a crying need for years, Sir George Turner frankly says it will not be possible to preserve all the existing divisional lines. There must be cross-cutting besides amalgamation, and obviously in that task there is provocation to sharp political conflict. "Gerrymandering," an expressive term for which we are indebted to our American cousins, will become a possibility; that is, the adjustment and balancing of the different Federal electorates could be so managed as to prodigiously affect the political colour of the representatives returned. This is one reason which promises the local Parliaments a busy and anxious time in preparing for the birth of the Federal Legislature.

Voting  
for  
the Senate

An equally important question, however, has come to the front as regards the election of the six senators to which each original State, big or little, will be entitled. By the Pact of the Premiers, Queensland, if she decides to enter the union at the outset, may carve her territory into divisions for the Senate election. Not so the other States. Each must be treated as a single constituency for the return of the six senators—a constituency which it will, of course, be impossible to canvass in detail. This may happily make for the return of candidates whose position and repute justly place them in the front rank of public men. But it may also lead to the complete swamping of important classes and interests in the community. The ticket system may be forced upon us, and the ticket system, in thoroughly effective operation, means the introduction of "machine politics," which are the special feature these colonies do not desire to copy from the American Union. A resolute agitation has been commenced in Victoria to secure the election of the senators by a modification of

the Hare system of proportional voting. This, if successful, would obviate the chance of country interests being unheard, owing to the preponderating voice of the towns, or of influential minorities in the cities themselves obtaining no share of representation whatever. Under the ticket system, without proportional voting, a bare majority in the one big constituency might return all six senators, a prospect which the true democrat ought not to contemplate with satisfaction.



"Bulletin."

#### THE FEDERAL ATTITUDE OF W.A.

Sir John Forrest states that W.A. need be in no hurry to federate.

#### Vacillation in the West.

It is to be noted with regret that the month has witnessed rather a set-back in Federal feeling in Western Australia. The emphatic verdict of New South Wales was but the signal for Sir John Forrest to trim his sails so as to steer a wider course than ever. He proposes taking no step to bring the Enabling Bill before the Western Parliament until the result of the Queensland referendum in October is known, an attitude for which there is certainly no logical defence. Why must

West Australia, which shared the powers and privileges of the Convention, advance not a single pace along the path until every other colony has covered the whole distance? Unquestionably the decision looked ominous. If Federal feeling were strong in the local Parliament and in the country, there was opportunity for an Opposition leader to imitate the distinguished role which Mr. Barton played in New South Wales. Mr. Leake attempted it, but failed grievously, although able to argue with every show of reason that Sir John Forrest's dilatory tactics virtually stand over a referendum until next year, and make it almost impossible for West Australia, however the electors decide, to form an original partner in the Federation. His motion was accepted by the Government as one of no-confidence, and the element of party thus introduced in it, suffered defeat by no fewer than fourteen votes in a House of thirty-four. To all appearance, the Federalists in the House thought the Government too directly attacked. The Opposition sections thought it not attacked directly enough.

There is some reason to doubt whether a truly representative vote on the question can be at present secured in West Australia. The gold-fields population, immensely augmented of late years, is creditably reported as far more Federal in spirit than the representatives of the commercial and agricultural interests clustered along the seaboard. But they have by no means the same voting weight. Meanwhile the accredited political leaders incline more and more to encourage the short-sighted timidity which preaches that the younger and weaker State must suffer cruelly by coalescing with its more populous neighbours. This, notwithstanding all the concessions made to ensure that the weaker—and especially West Australia as the petted child, not the Cinderella of the group—shall not go to the wall. Mr. Pennefather, the Attorney-General, has spoken in a decidedly Provincialist strain. Sir John Forrest is giving pause to those who have regarded him hitherto as staunch for union; Mr. Venn, who docilely promised his constituency to vote as he was bidden, is being bidden to

oppose the Bill. There is a conflict of argument somewhere. In New South Wales statisticians buttressed up the "anti-Billites" by urging that the senior and most populous colony would lose too heavily by Federation; in West Australia the statisticians are busy demonstrating that the junior and least populous colony cannot possibly afford it.

Neither the people of Queensland nor Sir Thomas McIlwraith himself will benefit much by that gentleman's latest political essay.

From his distant retreat the ex-Premier has been writing letters privately addressed, but obviously intended to gain publicity, warning the people of Queensland, and of Brisbane especially, that it will be suicidal for the northern colony to join hands with its neighbours. That even the Enabling Bill should have been allowed to pass afflicts Sir Thomas with surprise; which is as much as to say that there is some shocking supineness in the mer-

chants and manufacturers of Brisbane, not somehow interfering to deprive the whole of the people of Queensland of the right to be heard on a question affecting the national destiny. There are signs, however, that the Brisbane merchants, like the Queensland producers, are abandoning the attitude of alarmed exclusiveness which Sir Thomas has only lately found out to be statesmanlike and patriotic. The sugar growers are beginning to see that the free run of the Australian market will be all in all to their industry, and that even if an excise duty were certain, it would hurt them little, provided there is sufficient differentiation between it and the import duty. But the idea that excise will be raised on sugar rests upon nothing whatever save perfectly irresponsible speculation. The inconsistency of Sir Thomas McIlwraith's present attempt is emphasised by the remembrance that in 1891 he took a foremost part in the Federation Convention, and specifically approved a Bill



"Bulletin."]

The Arch-Destroying Angel of Federation arrived just in time to drop a tear over a newly-made grave.



"Bulletin."]

The "Bulletin" artist takes advantage of the temporary lull in politics to overhaul the cartoon-machine which has suffered a severe strain during the past few months.

far less liberal to his own colony than this one.

Pictures of "pauper States" were drawn during the recent struggle in New South Wales, each waiting hungrily to dip its fingers into the well-filled coffers of the mother colony. This was recognised as a mere frenzied device of the "anti-Billites," doing little credit to their scrupulousness, much to their imaginative powers. The caricature looks even more grotesque in the light just thrown by figures upon the true position of the supposedly necessitous colonies. For the financial year closed three weeks back the estimated surpluses stand as follows:—

Victoria	.. ..	£250,000
Queensland	.. ..	150,000
New South Wales	.. ..	147,000
South Australia	.. ..	17,000

Mr. Reid has just surrendered the office of Treasurer, taking credit naturally for the fact that he has avoided a deficit during his four years of financial administration—although, needless to say, opponents dispute his adjustment of accounts. Yet, although the revenue receipts for the year just closed show an increase of £270,000 on the previous year's takings, increased expenditure prevents the surplus quite reaching the Queensland figures. As for Victoria, which for many successive years produced such a lamentable list of shortages in the public accounts, her revenue receipts have bounded upwards this year by something like £490,000, while Queensland is not far behind with £406,000 increased receipts. The bountiful harvest was, of course, an important factor in this result, for the takings on the Victorian railways improved by very nearly a quarter of a million. The sun of prosperity is, in fact, rising once more over Australia as a whole, and no one colony has any monopoly of its rays.

**Australia** Attention is riveted just now on  
**v.** the fourth test match at the Old  
**England.** Trafford ground, Manchester. So far the Australians' tour has been a scarcely broken record of success surpassing the rosiest anticipations. A victory over All England

by ten wickets in the second game (played at Lord's) was chiefly due to the brilliant batting display given by the visitors in their first innings, which closed for 421, of which 270—exactly 135 each—were made by Hill and Trumper. The New South Wales colt established his right, by this performance, to be ranked as one of Australia's great batsmen, and he has just sustained the reputation by an innings of 104 against Gloucester. Glowing as was our sense of triumph over the Manchester match, and disappointing by comparison as was the draw subsequently made at Leeds, there were, nevertheless, features in that third meeting to be proud of. It was an occasion that tried the ability of the Australians to make headway uphill. The Essex bowler, Young, who was mainly responsible for their only defeat during the tour, was included in the team purposely that he might worry his old foes. For a while he did it, breaking so tremendously as to get past batsmen and wicket-keeper alike, and capturing four wickets for thirty runs in the first innings. But it was from Hearne in the second innings



"Punch."



that the real menace came, when he performed the hat-trick by disposing of such a trio as Hill, Gregory, and Noble with successive balls. The sensational collapse—five of the best wickets falling for thirty-two—had its usefulness, nevertheless, in revealing the reserve of steadiness and pluck the Australians can command. Kelly and Trumper, at the critical moment, stemmed the tide of misfortune, carrying the score nearly to the century before they were parted. Trumble and Laver were ready, in their turn, to do as much. These four batsmen put on 166 runs between them at a juncture when the Australian chances had sunk to zero, and the Leeds crowd were shouting odds of five to one on the home team. Not a performance to be forgotten.

**A  
Fruitful  
Colony.**

Much has been heard lately of New Zealand as the colony of all others able to point to the most indisputable evidences of well-being. Mr. R. W. Best, the Victorian Minister of Lands, and Mr. Trenwith, the Labour leader, returned from their recent trip impressed, and each, no doubt, harbouring his own private opinion as to the cause of this genial prosperity:—State resumption of land for settlement, labour laws, socialistic legislation, or what not. It is pretty certain that one party in New Zealand attributes the material advancement of the colony to its luck in having Mr. Seddon and his colleagues so long presiding over the Government departments. It is



SIR ROBERT STOUT,  
The New Chief Justice of New Zealand.

equally certain that another party regards the Seddon Government as simply the fly upon the chariot wheel. One point, however, is plain apart from these contentions, viz., that the magnificent and wonderfully expanding productiveness of the country is alone sufficient to account for a great deal of the upward trend. Agricultural statistics just issued disclose the following amazing difference between the yields of the last two seasons:—

	Present year.	Previous year.
	bushels.	bushels.
Wheat .. ..	13,073,416	5,670,117
Oats .. ..	16,511,388	9,738,391
Barley .. ..	1,677,908	799,874

No marvel that the New Zealand colonists are depicted to-day a contented people, smiling amid their sheaves.

It is not certain, however, that the more far-sighted of the New Zealand population will view with equanimity the spectacle of an Australian Federation from which they stand excluded. To many, this presents itself as a federation against New Zealand, and already an agitation has commenced at Auck-



"N.Z. Graphic."]

NEW ZEALAND AND FEDERATION.

land with the object of impressing this view upon the public. The notion that New Zealand has already achieved federation within her own borders by the abolition of her provincial Governments is found to be little comfort when the vision arises of tariff walls razed throughout the Australian continent, but kept standing against produce from the island colony only a few days' steaming distant. Whether Mr. Seddon will lend any ear to these misgivings is doubtful. He might if the feeling spread, for the general election is at hand, fraught with possibilities of discomfort for Ministers. It has to be remembered, however, that up to the present, at least, no party seriously entertaining the idea of federating with Australia has existed in New Zealand. Sir George Grey, Sir John Hall, and Captain Russell, who were delegates in 1891, were confessedly very little in earnest, and Captain Russell is now leader of the Opposition.

Nearly fifteen years have passed since the despatch of the New South Wales contingent for the Sudan apprised the world that the word "Empire" had taken on a new meaning for the British. We are possibly on the eve of seeing a larger and more representative force sent from these shores to fight Britain's battles in another quarter of the globe. The imbroglio with the Transvaal has awakened Australian sympathies, partly because love of freedom and fair play is in the blood of colonists who are grateful that they themselves have never had to "wrest their rights," partly because many of the Uitlanders drifted from Australia to South Africa in the dark days of depression—about 1892-3. Only the sudden throwing open of an Aladdin's treasure cave in West Australia checked that exodus. A decided disposition is manifested, therefore, to share in any armed enterprise that may be necessary to bring the Boers to reason. It would be difficult to prove that there is quite as good an excuse for the kindling of martial ardour in this quarrel as when a resolution suddenly flamed up that England's hero sacrificed at Khartoum should be avenged. But in several of the colonies military volunteers are straining impatiently at the leash, and if the movement

takes the shape—as it probably will—of a united Australian offer, Mr. Chamberlain is not likely to rebuff it.

**A  
Contingent  
for the  
Transvaal.**

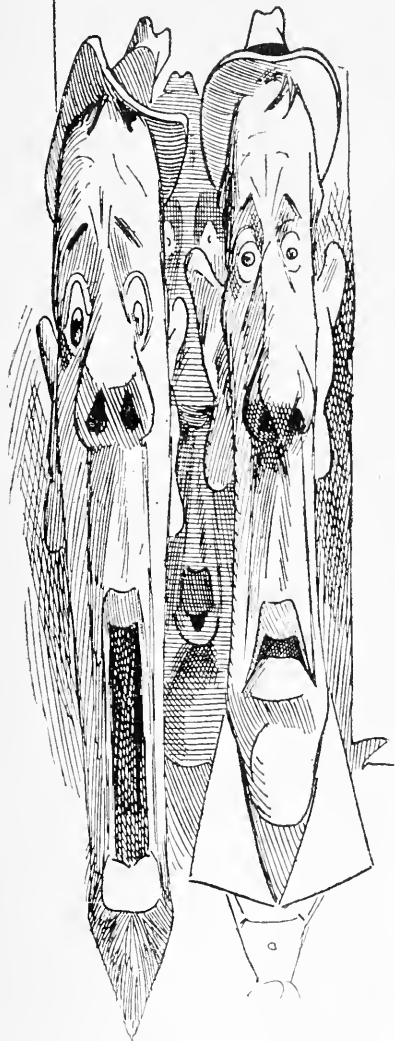
Queensland has been first in the field with a cabled offer of 250 mounted men, but in both Victoria and New South Wales the question of equipping a force for South Africa is under official consideration. The men are signifying their eagerness to go, the commandants are merely awaiting Ministerial sanction to treat with the aspirants. If the project is carried into effect, Mounted Rifles, an arm of the defence force in which these colonies are particularly strong, are sure to be selected as the men able to render best service in the sort of warfare contemplated. The Transvaal Dutchmen themselves are mounted infantry; their campaign against Colley in 1881 was a revelation of what such troops can do in a country rugged, lightly timbered, and furnished with plenty of stony cover. General Colley had few cavalry. Had his so-called mounted infantry been something better than soldiers placed on horses they had scarcely learned to sit, the engagement at Laing's Nek would have had a different ending. No one in Australia should be anxious to see the feud re-opened merely for the sake of wiping off an old score. But if the future of what it is hoped will one day be a third great colonial Federation is at stake, Australia as well as Canada may fitly claim the right to help.

**What  
is  
Bribery?**

A novel point in electioneering ethics has been argued out in Adelaide. Mr. Charles Tucker, returned at last election for Encounter Bay, has emerged from an inquiry before the Disputed Returns Committee with honour, but without his seat, retaining the right, however, to contest it again. A particularly heated struggle was waged in the constituency when Mr. Tucker succeeded in beating Mr. King O'Malley, the fluent democrat and uncompromising champion of the Rechabite cause. The sequel was a petition against the winner, on the ground of bribery, the South Australian Act defining this as the promise of any valuable consideration to electors. The corruption of which Mr. Tucker stood convicted

**Australia  
and the  
Uitlanders.**

Some faces seen in front of  
newspaper scoring board last Mon-  
day. For further particulars see  
below.



"Bulletin."]  
THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS.

Third Test Match.

The Englishmen Leading.

Uphill Effort by Trumble and Laver.

Kelly Bats Resolutely.

Hearne Performs the "Hat Trick."

Briggs Absent, Ill.



"Bulletin."]

BOWLED AT LAST.

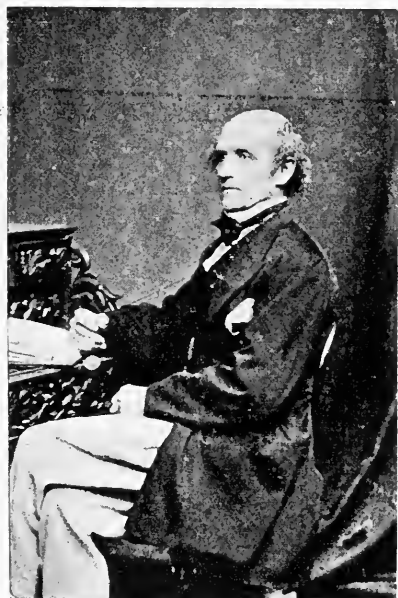
"The notable feature of the test match was the omis-  
sion of Gracee."



"Critic."]

John Bull doesn't know where 'e are.

lay in the expressed intention to spend his member's salary, if returned, not upon himself, but upon the electorate. That, it appears, is a thing a candidate may do, but may not talk of doing on the hustings. The promise to obtain public money for local wants would pass unchallenged in South Australia as we know it passes elsewhere. But the well-to-do candidate who offers to dispense with his honorarium is technically guilty of bribery. He at any rate sets an example which his opponent will pretty certainly be loth to follow. That is awkward; and it is now adjudged to be an offence.



Johnstone, O'Shanessy, photo.]

THE LATE SIR ARCHIBALD MICHIE, Q.C.

#### Ocean Monsters.

In a fortnight or so, a new steamer, which will dwarf the largest mail-boat or cargo carrier yet seen here, will leave Liverpool on her first voyage to Australia. The *Medic*, about 12,000 tons register, just built for the White Star line, will be but the forerunner of a fleet of five mammoth vessels with which this famous company intends to inaugurate a monthly service between these colonies and the great seaport on the Mersey. The *Afric*, *Medic*, *Runic*,

*Persic*, and *Suevic* are designed primarily as gigantic cargo carriers, fitted with extensive refrigerating accommodation, the business basis of the venture being, of course, a conviction that Liverpool is better situated than London to be the distributing depot for Australian produce over the Midland counties and the north of England. To what extent this view is justified time will show, but it goes without saying that the White Star line, with steamers doubling at a stroke the tonnage of those already in the trade, will be a formidable competitor, and that Australian commerce is likely to benefit by some cutting down of freights. As regards passenger traffic, however, the new service restricts itself to catering for those who wish to travel cheaply. Greatly improved accommodation is promised in the third-class, where it must be admitted cheap traffickers have had anything but tempting quarters hitherto. First and second saloon traffic is to be left to the existing mail lines. The venture is a signal testimony to the ever expanding importance of the Australian trade.

#### Marine Disasters.

Three casualties at sea, two of them accompanied by lamentable loss of life, have furnished doleful reading during the past week. The *Carlisle Castle*, 1,200 tons, from Glasgow, and the *City of York*, 1,667 tons, both barque-rigged vessels, have been wrecked simultaneously within a few miles of Fremantle (W.A.) Heavy weather prevailed at the time of the disasters, and in the case of the *City of York* it is ascertained that the captain, who is among the drowned, mistook Rottneest Island lighthouse, twelve miles from Fremantle, for the lights of that port. He steered straight for destruction, thinking to reach a harbour of safety. After several boats had been capsized, and fifteen of the crew lost, seven survivors were rescued from the wreck, and seven others taken off Rottneest Island. The story of the *Carlisle Castle*, lost on a reef fifteen miles to the southward, is even more tragic. What happened can be but surmised, for the royal masts of the sunken vessel standing above the water and a quantity of tossing wreckage are the only witnesses left to tell the tale. Her ill-fated crew, it is guessed,

numbered from twenty to twenty-five. A few days earlier, by a collision between the two small steamers *Edina* and *Excelsior*, in Port Phillip Bay, the latter was sunk almost instantly. But in spite of the suddenness of the catastrophe and the dense fog enveloping the scene, passengers and crew were saved.

**Bullion**  
**Robberies.** Thefts of gold from steamers' strongrooms occur with such frequency, and so uniformly baffle detection, as to suggest that some cosmopolitan gang of criminals are following out a system, safe and secret, which it needs a Sherlock Holmes to checkmate. The two latest instances have occurred almost simultaneously in seas widely separated. The *Alameda* lost between Auckland and San Francisco one of thirty boxes of gold stored in the specie tank, together with certain stores—wines and liquors—seemingly considered as precious. Nothing is known save that the purser and chief steward broke the seals and unlocked the strong-room, when two days out from Honolulu, to find that one box of bullion had mysteriously taken to itself wings. The investigation of an army of detectives who boarded the steamer at San Francisco yielded nothing further. The gold was; it seemingly is not. A German vessel—the *Konigen Regent*—has lost a box containing £4,000 between Southampton and Java. This time suspicion had something to feed upon in the conduct of a seaman and two soldiers who, at different times, took to the water while the ship was passing through the Suez Canal. The soldiers were re-captured, but the sailor is alleged to have been drowned. It is tolerably certain that two or more confederates are concerned in all these robberies, and, astute though they are, they must be assisted to success by lax methods somewhere.

**The**  
**A.N.A.**  
**Lottery.** A gradual wrenching process has been required for the Australian Natives' Association to free itself from the ill-habit of connecting its fete day with a great annual gamble. Pro-

tests against the so-called Art Union, couched in vigorous terms, have been pouring in from the branches for a long time past, showing that inside the organisation there is a strong body of opinion condemnatory of the practice, while outside opinion is almost solid in opposition. It would need a moralist of rather tough fibre to justify the continuance of this people's lottery after the reasoning that has been urged against it, and the naive admissions of the A.N.A. officials themselves. The lottery is called an Art Union, the drawing has been conducted in connection with a bazaar organised for that very purpose, and the surplus receipts have been presented to charities. But all this was confessedly merely to keep within the letter of the law. The end in view has not been to benefit charities, but to make the Foundation Day celebration a financial success. Increased gross receipts have not meant a larger margin for distribution, and the explanation of the officials is that no such result was aimed at. The matter is worth viewing from a different standpoint.

The A.N.A. aspires to represent the genius of the young Australian nation, to at once mould and reflect the sentiments of the native-born upon questions which concern the welfare and advancement of the country. The truth of an allegation often heard is half admitted, if the A.N.A. act as though only a lottery can make an anniversary celebration popular. This charge is that the love of gambling is deep-seated among the younger generation of Australians. Logically there can be no reason why a universal "shilling in" should be an accompaniment of the annual fete any more than a mild but general "flutter" at roulette or chicken-hazard. The Metropolitan Committee have just relieved the Executive of the responsibility of a decision by declaring, by a narrow majority, that the Art Union is to be dispensed with next year. There is good reason to hope that the resolution will be allowed to stand.

## II.—BEYOND THE COLONIES.

BY W. T. STEAD.

THE HAGUE, June 1, 1899.

**Things Great and Small.** It is probable that more human beings in the British Empire are interested in the fact that Holocauste broke his leg in running for the Derby yesterday than in the proceedings of the Conference at the Hague. The amount of public interest in an event is often in an inverse ratio to its importance. It is certainly true that the Roman populace was more interested in the results of the races in the Circus Maximus on a certain Friday nineteen hundred years ago, than they were in the execution of a certain malefactor of Nazareth by order of the Procurator of Judaea. But mankind had not advanced very far before even the very dullest discovered that the latter was of much more importance than any number of records or results in the circus. So it will be with the Conference at the Hague. It was opened without fanfaronade, the drums and cymbals were mute, and at none of its sittings has there been anything to catch the eye of the groundlings. Nevertheless, it seems likely that the opening of the Conference will become one of the red-letter days in the history of the progress of mankind; and that the Huis ten Bosch will become one of the pilgrim shrines of the world, as the cradle of the idea of the federation of mankind.

**The Parliament of Peace.** The Parliament of Peace met on May 18, when proceedings were opened in complimentary speeches by the Dutch Minister for Foreign Affairs and M. de Staal, the first delegate of Russia. The latter was then placed in the chair, and on the following Saturday he delivered his opening speech, which, for some strange reason that the curious have been delving ever since, it was decided to withhold from the Press. Subsequently, by one of those inevitable indiscretions which always occur in such circumstances, a more or less

mutilated report was published, with the result that everyone is wondering what objection there could have been to making known the full text. The Conference then divided itself into three committees, which again divided themselves into four sub-sections. The first, dealing with the question of disarmament, naturally divided itself into naval and military committees. The second, which was charged with the consideration of the laws of war, also divided up into: the first, which dealt with the application of the Geneva Convention to naval warfare; and the second, the legalisation of the recommendation of the Conference of Brussels. The third and most important, which was devoted to Arbitration and Mediation, no sooner began business than it appointed a sub-committee consisting wholly of the representatives of the great Powers, with the exception of one delegate from Switzerland and one from Belgium. These committees have been in session ever since. The proceedings have all been in secret—so secret, indeed, that the Conference has not thought it is warranted in providing a stenographer even for the official minutes. The official communications, even to the members of the Conference, have been miserably inadequate; but, thanks to the discreet indiscretion of delegates, the telegrams in the newspapers were frequently more full and always more interesting than the official protocol, issued under seal to the delegates themselves.

**Minor Matters.** The first fortnight in the Conference was chiefly devoted to the fashioning of machinery, and to the solemn burial of the proposals put forward by Russia for the limitation of explosives and the arrest of inventions. All the proposals brought forward by Russia, including the prohibition of the use of balloons for dropping explosives from the clouds, were opposed by England. Unanimity was not obtained, therefore, on any single point, ex-

cepting the unanimity with which the Russian proposal was rejected to forbid the adoption by any army of any better rifle than that with which it is at present armed. This was, after discussion, abandoned even by its authors. The weightier matter of the arrest of expenditure on naval and military armaments has not yet been brought forward. In the second section the proposal to revise the rules of the Geneva Convention for land war was abandoned, it being decided that the question should be considered by a special conference to be summoned at an early date, at which all the Powers which signed the Geneva Convention shall be represented. The proposal to forbid the capture of private property in war time on sea as on land was informally mooted at a private conference of the first delegates, but owing to the opposition of France and Italy, who appear to have made up their minds against any such measure, and the indecision of the British Government, which has not made up its mind, and therefore objects to discussing the matter in this Conference, there is no prospect of this question being raised and settled this year.

**The Great Result of the Conference.** Everyone seems to be agreed that the one solid gain which will result from the meeting of this Conference is the establishment of a permanent board of arbitration. The Russians hovered between M. Martens' scheme and that of M. de Staal, only deciding at the last moment to let M. Martens lead with his elaborate recommendations for a board of mediation and investigation as a method of avoiding war. M. Martens proposed that the Powers should enter into an agreement, binding themselves to recognise certain classes of disputes to be subjects of obligatory arbitration. These subjects relate chiefly to questions of law, questions of monetary damages, and questions as to the interpretation of various kinds of conventions, such as posts, telegraphs, copyright, patents, international railways, international rivers and transoceanic canals. M. Martens' project for international commissions of investigation is simply a phrase for describing arbitrations in which both litigants do not bind themselves in advance to accept the decision

of the commission. The Russian scheme, which was held in reserve, simply provided a permanent tribunal of, say, five arbitrators of the first rank, who would be in permanent session for a term of three or five years, and who, if no arbitrations were pending, would occupy themselves in the task of codifying international law. It is calculated that from an average of the cases heard in the last ten years there are quite sufficient arbitrations to keep the arbitrators busy.

**A Russian Scheme.** The idea of the Russian scheme is that each Power should nominate an international jurist of the first rank, and pay him, say, £10,000 a year for the period during which he was on duty. As there are twenty-five Powers represented at the Conference, each one of the great Powers would be asked to select its best man for the purpose, while the smaller Powers would nominate one for each group of three or five. From these picked international jurists five would be selected, either by alphabetical order or by lot, or by any other method that commends itself to the wisdom of the Conference. They would be constituted into a permanent tribunal before which any disputes might be brought. At the end of three or five years the Conference might reassemble to consider the working of the system, and to nominate five judges for another term of office. The first five would be eligible for re-election. Under this system there would be no need to define what subjects are or are not fit for reference to the Court. Any two Powers might bind themselves to refer any or all the disputes which arise between them to this tribunal. Or any two nations might decide to invoke its assistance without having entered into any formal agreement to do so. This scheme is much the simplest; and it would not be surprising if, in some modified form, it should meet with the approval of the Conference.

**The British Proposal.** Owing to the decision of the Russians to keep back their scheme for a tribunal, an opening was offered to Sir Julian Pauncefote, of which the British delegate availed himself by announcing his intention to propose the formation of a permanent tribunal of arbitration.

Sir Julian's scheme begins with the constitution of an international bureau somewhat on the lines of the bureaux now sitting at Berne for the regulation of posts, telegraphs, and railways. It would be the duty of this bureau to keep a roster or panel of judges, two of whom should be nominated by each of the Powers represented at the Conference, but none of whom would sit in permanence. There would be the roster of persons nominated as eligible for the post of arbitrator, and from these last the bureau of arbitration would select from time to time, when cases arose for arbitration, judges for the arbitral court. By these means it was thought to avoid the necessity of keeping the court sitting in permanence, and at the same time avoiding the evils which arise when courts of arbitration are nominated *ad hoc*. The disadvantage of Sir Julian Pauncefote's scheme is that the persons eligible for arbitrators would not make arbitration the business of their lives for years; their real business would be private, not public, and they would only lay down their private practice from time to time when occasions arose—that is to say, the international part of their duties would be an interference with the chief business of their lives. Hence the needless delays would continue which have done so much to bring arbitration into disrepute.

**The  
American  
Scheme.**

The American scheme resembles the British in that the arbitrators are only nominated *in petto*, and do not sit permanently; each Power only nominates one judge instead of two, as in the British scheme. The Americans entirely reject the proposal to define any special class of questions as those in which arbitration is obligatory. They will not hear for a moment of making questions relating to international railways and canals matters for obligatory arbitration. Not all the conferences that ever meet would induce them to consent to arbitrate all the questions that might arise about the Nicaragua canal, or the navigation of the St. Lawrence, the Yukon, or the Rio Grande. They also provide for the re-hearing of any case should it be discovered, say within three months, that some new vital fact had been brought to light, or that some point of law

had escaped the attention of the tribunal. All these matters of detail, however, will be discussed by the experts who form the Commission de Redaction, as the sub-committee of the arbitration section is officially designated. Signor Nigra, the Italian delegate, has brought forward suggestions of his own relating both to mediation and to arbitration which are chiefly important because they indicate the entire adhesion of Italy to the idea of arbitration. The French, through their energetic and able delegates, M. Bourgeois and Baron d'Estournelles, have accepted the principle of arbitration with enthusiasm. It may, therefore, be regarded as a foregone conclusion that, whatever comes of the subsidiary part of the Russian programme, the Conference will not separate in July until it has definitely decided in favour of the establishment of a permanent tribunal, which will embody all that is best in the Russian, British, and American schemes. The representatives of Russia, France, England, America, and Italy are working together with the utmost loyalty, and even if the other Powers stand out, we are sufficiently strong to found a tribunal without the adhesion of the dissentients. It is exceedingly improbable that there will be any dissentients. When once the principle is established that nothing is to be obligatory, Germany will acquiesce in the decisions of the Conference. As for the smaller Powers, their adhesion may be regarded as a foregone conclusion.

**Reason  
for  
Gladness.**

It is no wonder that M. Descamps should have exclaimed after Sir Julian Pauncefote had made his proposals for the permanent tribunal of arbitration, "This exceeds the utmost hopes of all the Peace Societies of the world." Certainly, if last June anyone had predicted that before midsummer this year five great Powers would be contending together in friendly rivalry as to which should have the honour of founding an International Permanent Court of Arbitration, he would have been laughed to scorn as the most visionary of dreamers and the most absurd of political prophets. But this strange thing has come to pass. It is one of those facts which tend to renew our faith in the progress of the world,



and encourage us to believe nothing impossible which is manifestly in the providential order of events. No one is credulous enough to believe that even this great step will be equivalent to the banishment of war from the planet; but even the most sceptical and cynical must see in it an outgrowth of human society, due to the interdependence of all the nations and the shrinkage of the world brought about by the agencies of steam and electricity. For all things work together to render inevitable the orderly evolution of the modern state—a state whose boundaries will be conterminous with this planet, and whose subjects will include the whole family of man.

**The Queen's  
Eightieth  
Birthday.**

It is a matter of particular gratification to every loyal subject of Her Majesty the Queen that she should have been spared to the ripe age of eighty years, if only that she might not close her reign without inaugurating the new era of international union. She who gave her people lasting peace will have a no less comforting consolation in the fact that her precept and example have contributed not a little to the inauguration of this glorious new departure. The Conference owes its initiation to the husband of her granddaughter, whom from his

earliest years she has regarded as if he were her own favourite grandson. The Emperor and Empress are looking forward with joy to the prospect of visiting England this autumn, when it is to be hoped the Emperor will be able to bring with him as the most precious of all birthday gifts the result of the Conference of Peace.

**O Queen,  
Live  
for Ever!**

Her Majesty's eightieth birthday was celebrated throughout the Empire with every manifestation of loyal enthusiasm. Nor was it only within the Empire that the auspicious occasion was celebrated with genuine enthusiasm. M. de Staal, as president of the Conference, sent a telegram of congratulations. President McKinley also telegraphed in the name of our kinsfolk across the sea; and the Queen's birthday was celebrated in New York with as much enthusiasm as in Melbourne or Manchester. Everywhere among all sorts and conditions of men there is only one feeling about Her Majesty, and that finds expression in the old Oriental formula, familiar to us all because of its frequent use in the book of Daniel, "O Queen, live for ever!" The more the inner history of Her Majesty's reign is studied the more will be seen the subtle and potent in-



KENSINGTON PALACE. THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE QUEEN, NOW OPENED TO THE PUBLIC.

fluence which the woman upon the throne has been able to exercise in the most momentous decisions of imperial policy. Yet so diligently guarded are the secrets of the cabinet that there are probably no more than a thousand persons living among the thousand million of our fellow-men to-day who have any adequate conception of how close, how constant, and how useful has been the part taken by the Queen in the government of her realm.

**The Danger in the Transvaal.** The month of May, although dedicated to the great festival of Peace and the commemoration of the eightieth birthday of the Queen, has been overshadowed by an ugly war cloud in the far south of Africa. For the last four weeks the City has been troubled by the rumours of an approaching crisis in the Transvaal. So widespread was that impression that not even the masterly and convincing exposition of the prospects of Rhodesia which fell from the lips of the founder of the state could arrest the slump in South African stocks. All manner of rumours have been prevalent

as to the determination of Sir Alfred Milner to bring things to a head, and to force President Kruger, if necessary at the sword's point, to make some adequate concession to the Uitlanders. Sir Alfred Milner has come to the conclusion that the present is the golden moment for compelling President Kruger to come to a decision. Mr. Rhodes is absent from Africa, his sojourn in London having been prolonged beyond all precedent, apparently with the intention of leaving the High Commissioner to deal with the Transvaal question without any suspicion of going under pressure of the great South African. The Uitlanders, it is to be feared, are in a somewhat demoralised condition, and Sir A. Milner is said to be so convinced of the urgency of immediate action as to threaten resignation in case his policy is not adopted. We are all prepared to back him up to the point of making war on the Transvaal, but there we stop. Mr. Rhodes may be willing to go further, and also Mr. Chamberlain, but it will require a great deal to convince the public or the British Government that the moment is opportune for sending an army corps to South Africa. This is only desired by the most fervent of the ultimimists to convince old Paul that we mean business, not bluff. The High Commissioner met President Kruger to-day at Bloemfontein at the invitation of President Steyn, of the Orange Free State. Great hopes have been built on that conference, not without cause, for Sir Alfred Milner is a fair-spoken man and honest withal, who is not without a certain sympathy for the good side of the old President. If the question can be solved by personal influence, Milner is the man to do it. But the difficulty is almost insoluble. What the Uitlanders claim, however it may be disguised, is the right to control the government of the Transvaal. The High Commissioner, no doubt, in the suavest possible manner, will be ready to offer President Kruger a choice of any number of sauces with which the sovereignty of the Boers should be eaten; but as President Kruger does not intend Boer domination to die, the question of sauces is immaterial.



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.  
SIR ALFRED MILNER,  
High Commissioner of South Africa.

Another disturbing item of news which has occupied considerable room in the papers is the story of the friction between the Canadian and the American Governments as to the Alaskan boundary. Nearly all the questions at issue between the American, Canadian and British Governments appeared to be on the verge of settlement. The unfortunate dispute as to the right of Canada to a port for the Klondyke district on the Pacific led to the suspension of negotiations. It seems almost incredible that the British Government should have objected to the American stipulation that the proposed arbitrator should be a Latin-American. There are plenty of good men in South America who could have been relied upon to do justice in such an appeal; and as for the idea that the Latin-American would be prejudiced in favour of the United States, the very reverse is the case. As a shrewd American said to me the other day, "The British refusal has saved us from an ugly scrape, for you will not find in the whole of South America a single man who has not at the bottom of his mind a strong distrust of the American Republic, and who would not have been delighted to show his independence by ruling against us." I am glad to know from Sir Julian Pauncefote that he thinks the difficulty can be surmounted, and that as soon as he is released from the duties which he is fulfilling with such resolution and tact at the Conference, he will return to Washington, where he has great hopes of settling the question. Canada is said to have advanced rather extraordinary claims which, the papers say, she will insist upon as a preliminary to any Conference. But I prefer to believe that this is an invention of the enemy. There is no wish on the part of any British statesman to surrender any Canadian rights; but it ought not to be difficult to harmonise the question of the sovereignty undoubtedly enjoyed by the United States on the coast with the natural desire of Canada for free access to the sea for the El Dorado of the North.

**The Russian  
Railway  
to  
Pekin.**

Another cloud, on the far Eastern horizon, is perturbing the "Times." I am glad to hear that its fidget is in no way shared by the British Government. I refer to the preposterous hubbub that has been raised over the Russian proposal to run a branch of their Trans-Siberian line to Peking. There is reason to believe that this demand was put forward just now in order to admonish the Chinese that they have no right to play fast and loose with their undertakings with Russia. The concession of the Newchwang railway was a flagrant breach of faith with the Russians, for which, at the time, the latter said the Chinese would have to pay, just as England exacted satisfaction for a similar breach of faith on their part some time back. The right of the Russians to make a railway to Peking, so far as we are concerned, is undeniable. The arrangement by which we undertake to regard the region north of the Great Wall as a sphere for Russian concessions, and the undertaking by the Russians to regard the much more important area of the Yangtse-Kiang Basin as our



LADY BLAKE HOISTING THE BRITISH FLAG AT KOWLOON, WITHOUT THE CITY WALLS.

sphere or concessions, left the region between the Great Wall and the Yangtse-Kiang Valley the happy hunting-ground of concessionaires. The fact that the Russian railway will compete with the Newchwang line may be inconvenient for the people who have invested two and a quarter millions in that line, but that is no reason for accusing Russia of bad faith or of unfriendliness. The Trans-Siberian railway is of a different gauge to that of the Newchwang line. There is nothing more proper or natural than that the Russians should desire to run their trains without break of gauge to the Chinese capital. It is the habit of some Englishmen whenever they make a bargain, no matter how advantageous it may be to themselves, always to insist upon having something more. It is a habit of which the pedlars of Houndsditch might well be ashamed. Fortunately Lord Salisbury, who has broken all record by omitting to receive the foreign diplomatic corps for five weeks in succession, takes a much saner and more dignified view of this squabble of concessionaires than do those gentlemen who write for the organ of the City.

**Southport Election.** The chief political event has been the Southport election, where the Liberal candidate, Sir G. Pilkington, contrary to all expectations, has doubled the majority which returned the late Sir H. Naylor-Leyland last year. When Lord Curzon's seat was lost, we were favoured with many elaborate expositions as to the local influences which led to the defeat of the Tory candidate. At the recent election these influences no longer existed, but the Liberal majority went up fifty per cent. The cause of this result is said to be the intense feeling prevailing in Lancashire against the Romanising practices of a certain section of the clergy. If this be true, the expectation of Sir William Harcourt that he will "romp in" at the next General Election as the defender of the Protestant faith will rise again. Lancashire, however, is not England, and it remains to be seen whether the Conservative Churchmen elsewhere are prepared to vote Liberal in order to justify their dislike of the Confessional.

**The Confessional in the Commons.** The subject was brought before the House of Commons by Mr. C. M'Arthur on May 10, when he introduced a Church Discipline Bill intended to make short work of the Ritualists. The Bill was rejected by a majority of 310 to 156, but the following amendment, moved by the Attorney-General on behalf of the Government, was carried unanimously:—

That this House, while not prepared to accept a measure which creates fresh offences and ignores the authority of the Bishops in maintaining the discipline of the Church, is of opinion that if the efforts now being made by the Archbishops and Bishops to secure the due obedience of the clergy are not speedily effectual, further legislation will be required to maintain the existing laws of Church and Realm.

Mr. Balfour emphasised the warning of the resolution in a speech in which he virtually declared that disestablishment was inevitable if the Protestantism of the Church was to be impaired. Only so long as the Church remained as it was purified and re-modelled at the time of the Reformation could it hold its ground.

**The Prospect of Disestablishment.** Last month I expressed a strong opinion that the Nonconformist assault upon the Establishment practically failed; but this debate and the Southport election would seem to show that the Liberation Society may yet find allies strong enough to give them the victory. If the House of Commons remains in its present mood and really tries to legislate in the sense of Mr. M'Arthur and Mr. Kensit, it is difficult to see how to avoid the secession of the sacerdotalists. If the extreme High Church party emulate the example of the Free Churchmen of 1845 in Scotland, the State Church will receive a more damaging blow than ever could have been dealt it by all the combined forces of Nonconformity. Sir R. Webster, while leading the opposition to the Church Discipline Bill, declared that if there was one thing he detested it was the Confessional as practised in the Roman Catholic Church. The Attorney-General has not studied the subject. If he had he would probably say that if there was one thing he detested more than the Confessional as it is practised in the Roman Catholic Church it was the Confessional as it is practised in the Church of England. For in the Roman Catholic Church innumerable safe-

guards exist for the prevention of abuses of the Confessional which do not exist in the amateur confessional boxes of the Church of England. In any case, the hopes of Mr. Price Hughes, who, by-the-bye, was received at Court the other day by the Prince of Wales, are in the ascendant, a fact which may well give Lord Halifax pause.



M. KRANTZ,

New French Minister of War.

**The  
Vindication  
of  
Dreyfus.**

In the Dreyfus case, M. Ballot-Beaupre, Procureur-General, has reported in favour of revision, with the result that people are already discussing the future of Dreyfus when he returns a vindicated innocent. Although Dreyfus is innocent, the Procureur-General was confronted with a great difficulty, which he appears to have surmounted with courage and ingenuity. As to the innocence of Dreyfus, there has long been no doubt; but in order to secure revision, it was necessary to prove that what in legal technicality could be described as "a new fact" had been discovered, justifying the revision of the sentence. For a long time it seemed as if nothing in the evidence

could be technically described as a "new fact." M. Ballot-Beaupre, however, surmounted the difficulty. How he did it is thus described by M. de Blowitz:—

He had laid bare all the arguments of the accusers of Dreyfus, and proved that neither self-interest nor pleasure nor gambling nor hatred nor passion could have inspired him, that he had not confessed, that he could not have sent the documents, that he did not attend the manoeuvres, that he had never been in relations with foreign Powers, that the Panizzardi telegram had been falsified, and that Schwartzkoppen had never had knowledge of it. When in this way he had torn all the meshes in which Dreyfus' feet were entangled, destroyed all the traps laid for the credulity of the Judges of the Court-martial, wishing to provide the Court of Cassation with the means of pronouncing revision in conformity with the law, he offered them the proof based on the handwriting and on the reports of the paper experts. He showed them in Esterhazy a man ready for everything, and he said to them, "There is the fait nouveau, for there you have the real culprit, and you can declare revision in strict conformity with the law."

M. Ballot-Beaupre's report is no doubt a great and welcome vindication of the integrity and courage of the French Magistracy. It did not come before it was time. As if to emphasise the nature of the pressure against which honest judges have to struggle in France—the kind of atmospheric disturbance which deranges their judgment and upsets their equilibrium—we have the extraordinary spectacle of the triumphant acquittal of M. Deroulede by the Paris jury which tried him on what is equivalent to a charge of high treason. M. Deroulede, the soldier-poet, who dreams only of war with Germany, and who, in order to realise his dreams is prepared to precipitate a series of revolutions, was proved to have attempted to induce General Roget to lead his troops against the Elysee, and overturn the Parliamentary Republic. So far from denying his guilt, M. Deroulede admitted it, and declared that he would do it again as soon as he was released. Under those circumstances, the jury's verdict of "not guilty" can only be taken as a popular incitement to "do it again," and an evidence of willingness to aid him in any madcap scheme which he may be disposed to adopt for the purpose of overthrowing the Government. Fortunately he is a man of such light weight that it is improbable, even with this verdict at his back, he will be able to do anything to disturb the existing order of things.

**Major  
Marchand's  
Ovation.**

The return of Major Marchand, the hero of Fashoda, has been made the signal for a series of patriotic banquets, the refrain of which makes strange discord with the peans of peace which are to be heard from the Hague. The French are not overwhelming with plaudits the brave explorer who marched from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean across the broadest part of Africa so much as the officer who at Fashoda challenged England to war. Even in Major Marchand's own speeches there is a hardly concealed undertone of regret that the Republic did not go to war with Britain, and the long-continued ovation which has been accorded him is unmistakably a proof of the very sore feeling still prevailing in France, which, however natural it may be, does not exactly tend to the tranquillity of nations. Still, they certainly had very much better blow off their patriotic steam in cheering Major Marchand than in wasting their resources in levying war on land and sea against our country.

**The Famine  
in Russia.**

The North-Eastern Provinces of Russia are smitten with a great dearth, which, as it has left some three millions of people destitute, may rightly be regarded a famine. The Empress Dowager and the Red Cross Society are doing a noble work. The Emperor has subscribed enormous sums from his own purse; but it is to be feared that, despite all voluntary efforts, the mortality will be very great. No rain fell last year in a region as large as France, with the result that every green thing withered up, and the unfortunate natives, many of whom are Tartars, and others belonging to various Finnish tribes, have been eking out a miserable existence by eating weeds, bark, and clay. Hence an outbreak of scurvy in a most malignant form, the description of which recalls some of the scenes of the lazaret-house. These periodical recurrences of famine seem to prove that it is as necessary to organise a Famine Relief Department in Russia as in India. Meanwhile those who sympathise with suffering humanity will do well to send their subscriptions to the

Editor of the "Daily Chronicle," who will forward them to their destination.

**The Lock-out  
in the  
Russian  
Universities.**

Bad as the famine is, it is a less serious trouble for Russia than the wretched coil of misunderstanding and mismanagement which has resulted in the closing of all the Universities in the Empire. No greater disaster could be imagined for Russia than that the rising youth of the country should be driven into bitter antagonism to the Emperor, who is their hope for the future, and around whom they should naturally rally. It would almost seem as if the Minister of the Interior and of Education had deliberately conspired in order to inoculate thirty thousand University students throughout the Empire with a bitter grudge against the one man without whose aid they cannot hope to remedy the evils against which they protest. Everyone admits that the police blundered in the handling of the students at first. It is probably equally true that the students, being morbid, sensitive, and hot-tempered withal, did not play their cards as well as they might have done in their protests against the treatment which they suffered at the hands of the police. But there is no reason to credit the story which the peccant Ministers appear to have told the Emperor, as to the existence of a formidable revolutionary plot on the part of the students of the Universities. That there is discontent in the Universities is indubitable, and much of it is amply justified. It is also true that the Russian student is generally given to coquetting with socialistic theories; but even the greatest alarmists never imputed to them any intention of carrying their theories into practice by violence. Nevertheless, upon police-manufactured evidence this plot was held to exist, and as the net result of the strike of the students against the arbitrary violence of the police we have the drastic measure of a lock-out of all the students throughout the Empire. In many cases their careers will be broken, their studies are interrupted, and in every part of Russia to-day young men and young women are brooding angrily over the misfortune which in many cases they have done nothing whatever to provoke. To sow the

seed of discontent among the rising youth of Russia, and to commit tens of thousands of young men and young women to a violent opposition to the Government, is certainly one of the most extraordinary instances of impolicy that could be imagined. The only hope is that when the full consequences of this fatal step are rightly perceived, and before they have worked themselves out to their worst ultimate, the Ministers responsible for this debacle may be replaced by men more capable of handling a difficult and delicate situation.

**The New Italian Policy.** The new Ministry which has been formed in Italy, with General Pelloux as Premier and the Marquis Visconti Venosti as Foreign

Minister, has at least begun well in repudiating any intention to pursue the policy of Chinese adventure into which the previous Cabinet had rashly embarked, believing that it was carrying out the bequests of England. The Marquis said he believed the policy of expansion and of territorial occupation to be unsuited to Italy; that Italy should confine herself in China to the obtaining of proper facilities and conditions which would further commercial enterprise and economic expansion. But although he desires that her economic expansion should take the direction of the Chinese market, he intends to aim at avoiding military and financial responsibilities. If he will live up to this programme and drop Sannum Bay, so much the better for Italy, and so much the better for his Government. On the division taken yesterday the Government had a majority of 238 votes against 139. The Marquis di Rudini voted with the Government upon the distinct understanding that they would pursue a strictly commercial policy in China and avoid military acquisitions.

**Two Notable Events.** The month of June is to see two important gatherings in London. The first, the International Congress of Women, under the presidency of Lady Aberdeen, and the second, a Conference of Governments and Philanthropists, for the purpose of checking the infamous traffic in women, which can only be

rightly described as the white slave trade. These occasions will bring to London from the uttermost parts of Europe and America some of the best women in the world, and it is sincerely to be hoped that they will not separate without having brought us further hope, and having acquired for themselves a greater confidence in the knowledge of the services which their sex can exercise on mankind when they extend the influence which has always been the salvation of the home to the wider area of the nation and the Empire. London will be at its best in June, and the "Parliament of Women" cannot meet at a better time.

**Exit Seven Days' Journalism.** The attempt to introduce seven days' journalism into this country has been foiled. A resolute stand was made against it by the combined forces of the Churches and the working classes. Sermons were preached from innumerable pulpits, and resolutions passed by a variety of meetings. Conscientious persons pledged themselves not to subscribe to the offending journals. Advertisements were withdrawn by private individuals and public bodies. There is a rumour that a firm of eminent philanthropists withdrew £5,000 worth of advertisements from one of the seven-day papers. Lord Rosebery voiced the public mind when, at the Newsvendors' dinner, he appealed to the proprietors of the innovating prints to retreat. Mr. Harmsworth promptly replied expressing his readiness to revert to six days' journalism if the "Daily Telegraph" would do the same. The latter remaining silent, Mr. Harmsworth took the initiative and announced "Death of the 'Sunday Mail,'" as a "concession to the religious feeling" of the public and to the wishes of his employees. Next week the "Daily Telegraph" quietly announced that its Sunday issue would be discontinued. So the battle was won. Two features in it are noteworthy—one personal and passing, the other of permanent and general moment. The personal is this: Lord Rosebery, whose connection with the Turf is so sore a trial to his Nonconformist admirers, made himself for once the spokesman of the Nonconformist conscience. But

what makes a landmark in our social progress is that the agitation was based on principles not Jewish or Sabbatarian, but Christian and humane. Neither John Burns nor Frederick Maddison—the Labour M.P.'s who headed the crusade—could be suspected of Rabbini-cal leanings. The fear has often been expressed that the freer and more human spirit of modern religion would not be able to safe-

guard its institutions so effectually as the old grim cast-iron literalism. The present struggle has done much to dispel this fear. The modern advocate of a six days' working week has shown his power. Whether as subscriber or advertiser he has not forgotten the use of the ancient scriptural weapon of the boycott.

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STONE PIER AND ENTRANCE TO KOWLOON CITY.

The old boundary wall which formerly divided British from Chinese territory runs up the hill in the rear. On the left is an old fort.



# DIARY FOR JUNE—JULY, 1899.

## I.—AUSTRALASIAN.

### LEADING EVENTS FROM JUNE 10 TO JULY 12.

June 10.—Decision announced in Madden-Syme inquiry (Victoria); charges not sustained. Annual Intercolonial Universities' boat-race won by Melbourne University eight.

June 11.—Colonies invited to send delegates to Conference on All-British Cable; Agents General appointed.

June 12.—Harrold Insolvency Case (Adelaide) concluded. Death of Mr. George Gordon, Australia's leading scenic artist.

June 13.—Serious fire on s.s. Buckingham at Thursday Island.

June 14.—Premier of Queensland, replying to deputation, favours extension of railways to Queensland border, also continuation of Southport to Tweed line. £57,000 paid by P. and O. Company for salvage on R.M.S. China, wrecked at Perim, March, 1897.

June 15.—Mr. George Brookman donates £10,000 for School of Mines building in Adelaide.

June 16.—Deputation from Queensland sugar planters, requiring establishment of laboratories in connection with the industry, favourably received by Minister of Agriculture.

June 17.—The missing steamer Perthshire sighted by s.s. Talune, after fifty-three days out from Sydney. Mr. George Reid concludes his Federal tour throughout the colony of N.S.W. Dalby (Q.) Town Hall destroyed by fire.

June 19.—S.s. Talune tows the disabled Perthshire into Sydney Harbour. N.S.W. Parliament further prorogued till July 19.

June 20.—Federal poll in N.S.W.; Federation carried by 25,000 majority. Opening of the W.A. Government Mint at Perth by the Governor.

June 21.—Federal Bill passed through final stages in Tasmanian Assembly. Mr. John Norton elected M.L.A. for Northumberland (N.S.W.) Death of Sir Archibald Michie, Q.C., Melbourne; aged 86.

June 23.—Colonel Pitt (Nelson), Mr. Hugh Gourlay (Dunedin), and Mr. F. H. Fraser (Wellington), called to the New Zealand Upper House.

June 24.—Anniversary of death of Adam Lindsay Gordon (1876). Death of the Hon. J. H. Connor, M.L.C., Geelong (Victoria).

June 27.—Victorian Parliament opens. Annual dinner of Queensland colonists resident in London. Death of Rev. Arthur Edward Selwyn, Dean of Newcastle, aged 76.

June 29.—Annual Sheep Show in Sydney.

June 30.—Victorian Treasurer reports increase of half million on half-year's revenue.

July 1.—Strike of engineers on s.s. Konoowarra, South Wharf (Melbourne).

July 2.—Earthquake shocks at Beltana (S.A.)

July 3.—News received of the pacification of Sampan rebels. Messrs. Best and Trenwith report in Victorian Assembly on their New Zealand tour of inspection. Rearrangement of portfolios in New South Wales Cabinet.

July 4.—H.M.S. Goldfinch arrives in Sydney after damaging passage from N.Z.

July 5.—Queensland Executive Council appoint Royal Commission to inquire into the efficiency of the Criminal Investigation Branch of Police Department. Amended Commonwealth Bill passed by Victorian Legislative Council.

July 6.—Want of confidence motion defeated in New Zealand House of Representatives; 36 votes to 29. Woman Suffrage Bill carried in Tasmanian Assembly.

July 9.—Archbishop Carr returns to Australia after trip to Rome.

July 10.—Federation campaign opens in Victoria: public meeting in Melbourne Town Hall; Federal polling day fixed for July 27.

July 11.—Collision in Port Phillip Bay; s.s. Edina collides with and sinks the s.s. Excelsior; no lives lost.

### THE AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN. Results to Date.

Matches played, 19; won, 11; lost, 1; drawn, 7.

May 8-10.—Crystal Palace, v. South of England. Drawn—South of England, 246 and 222; Australia, 375 (Gregory 124, Noble 116 not out) and 7 for one wicket.

May 11-13.—Leyton, v. Essex. Lost by 126 runs—Essex, 199 and 144; Australia, 144 and 73.

May 15-17.—Kennington Oval, v. Surrey. Won by an innings and 71 runs—Surrey, 114 and 64; Australia, 249.

May 18-20.—Eastbourne, v. Mixed Eleven. Won by 171 runs—English Eleven, 171 and 107; Australia, 222, and 227 for eight wickets (innings declared closed).

May 22-24.—Sheffield, v. Yorkshire. Drawn through rain—Yorkshire, 83 for three wickets.

May 25-26.—Manchester, v. Lancashire. Won by an innings and 84 runs—Australia, 267; Lancashire, 102 and 81.

May 29-31.—Oxford, v. Oxford University. Drawn—Oxford, 241; Australia, 303, and 360 for four wickets.

June 1-4.—Nottingham, v. England (first test). Drawn—England, 193, and 133 for seven wickets; Australia, 252 and 230 for eight wickets (innings declared closed).

June 5-7.—Marylebone C.G., v. M.C.C.—Won by eight wickets. M.C.C., 245 and 220; Australia, 352 and 125 for two wickets.

June 8-10.—Cambridge, v. Cambridge. Won by 10 wickets. Cambridge, 436 and 122; Australia, 436 and none for 123.

June 12-14.—Bradford, v. Yorkshire. Drawn—Australia, 141 and 415; Yorkshire, 235 and 279 for nine wickets.

June 15-17.—Lords, v. England (second test). Won by ten wickets and three runs—England, 206 and 240; Australia, 421, and 28 for no wickets.

June 19-21.—Portsmouth, v. Oxford University Past and Present. Won by ten wickets—University, 251 and 135; Australia, 373 for eight wickets (innings declared closed) and 15 for no wickets.

June 22-24.—Leicester, v. Leicestershire. Won by 248 runs—Australia, 194 and 177 for three wickets (innings declared closed); Leicestershire, 95 and 28.

June 26-28.—Derby, v. Derbyshire. Won by an innings and 261 runs—Derbyshire, 123 and 174; Australia, 555.

June 29-30.—Leeds, v. England (third test). Drawn—Australia, 172 and 224; England, 220 and 19 for no wickets. Rain prevented play on the third day.

July 3-5.—Nottingham, v. Notts. Drawn—Nottingham, 188 and six for 132 (innings declared closed); Australia, seven for 234 (innings declared closed), and six for 35.

July 7-8.—Truro, v. Eleven of England (Lord Roberts's XI.). Won by eight wickets—Australia 234 and two for 69; England, 87 and 192.

July 10-12.—Birmingham, v. Midland Counties. Won by 44 runs—Australia, 192 and 234 Midland Counties, 185 and 197.

## II.—GENERAL (MAY).

## LEADING EVENTS.

May 1.—The American Government hands over to M. Cambon, on behalf of Spain, the 20,000,000 dols. agreed to be paid under the Peace Treaty. A deputation waits on the Archbishops of Canterbury and York at Lambeth Palace, to express confidence in the Bishops to secure order and harmony in the Church. May Day Labour demonstration in Hyde Park; two thousand present. President Kruger opens the session of the Volksraad at Pretoria.

May 2.—General Otis has a conference at Manila with the Filipino Commissioners desiring peace.

May 3.—Mr. Walter Rothschild, M.P., and Sir H. Howorth, M.P., elected Trustees of the British Museum.

May 4.—A Blue Book on the Pacific cable issued. Both Houses of Convocation adopt resolutions condemning the issue of newspapers seven days a week.

May 5.—The Tsung-li-Yamen informs the British Legation in Peking that it has instructed the Viceroy of Canton to remove at once the six hundred Chinese soldiers from Kau-lung. Further successes reported of American troops over the Filipinos.

May 6.—Resignation of M. de Freycinet, French Minister of War. The Filipinos recognise American sovereignty over the Philippines. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York sit at Lambeth Palace to hear points of ceremonial in dispute in the Church.

May 8.—Bishop Tugwell committed for trial at Lagos for statements made in the "Times" of March 27, on the death-rate in Africa owing to the drinking habits there.

May 9.—The Women's Liberal Federation begin their Council meeting for the year at Westbourne Park Chapel, Lady Carlisle presiding. The dispute in the cotton trade closes satisfactorily; wages to be advanced 2½ per cent.

May 10.—Two hundred and sixty dervishes and a number of women and children surrender to the gunboats on the White Nile. Great meeting in Paris to protest against the continued imprisonment of Colonel Picquart.

May 11.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie offers £50,000 towards the Birmingham University. Mr. Rhodes accepts the presidency of the South African League.

May 12.—A terrible explosion at St. Helen's; damage estimated at £100,000.

May 13.—The Library of the Paris Chamber of Commerce is destroyed by fire, with the loss of forty thousand volumes. In Italy, General Pelloux forms a new Ministry. Mr. Stead has an interview with the Tsar at Tsarskoe Selo. M. de Staal, President of the Peace Conference, arrives at the Hague.

May 15-16.—Peace Commissioners assemble at the Hague. Six Englishmen arrested in the Transvaal for treason against the South African Republic.

May 18.—Peace Conference opens at the Hague, all delegates being present; M. de Staal is elected Presi-

dent of the Conference. Sir A. Milner telegraphs his willingness to meet President Kruger at Bloemfontein. A large number of Paris postmen strike work on the refusal of the Senate to consider a proposal to raise their wages.

May 19.—A Filipino peace delegation arrive at General Lawton's lines on their way to Manila.

May 20.—Great Fire at Dawson City, U.S.A.; damage to property 4,000,000 dols. At the Peace Conference M. de Staal reads the replies of the Tsar and Queen Wilhelmina to the telegrams sent to them announcing the opening of the Conference. The Conference is divided into three committees.

May 21.—The liner Paris goes on the rocks near Falmouth; the passengers (430) land safely at Falmouth.

May 22.—The International Miners' Congress meets at Brussels. The Co-operative Congress meets at Liverpool, 1,100 delegates being in attendance. A form of Government is offered to the Filipinos through Aguinaldo's Peace Commission.

## SPEECHES.

May 1.—Mr. Rhodes, in London, on the financial position of Rhodesia.

May 3.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on journalism and the seven-days newspaper.

May 5.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on Liberalism, and sane and wild "Imperialism."

May 10.—Sir John Lubbock, in London, on trade and business.

May 13.—Mr. Stead, in St. Petersburg, on the way in which the English people have received the Tsar's peace proposals.

May 15.—Lord Lansdowne, in London, on the superior capacity of temperance men in the Army to resist disease, bear fatigue, show coolness and intrepidity, over those who drink.

May 16.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on Lord Elgin's Indian Viceroyalty.

May 18.—Lord Salisbury, in London, on the future of the Liberal Party. Mr. Goschen, in London, on South Africa. The Emperor of Germany, at Wiesbaden, on the Peace Conference.

## OBITUARY.

May 6.—Cardinal Kremetz, 79.

May 7.—Sir H. S. Naylor-Leyland, M.P., 34.

May 13.—Lord Wharnccliffe, 71. Mr. Roswell P. Flower, ex-Governor of New York, 64.

May 16.—Lord Strafford, 68.

May 19.—Princess Francesca Rospigliosi, 72.

May 20.—Rev. H. J. Ellis (Cape Coast Castle).

May 26.—Rosa Bonheur, 78.

May 30.—Dr. Norman Kerr.

# THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

## UNCLE SAM AND THE FILIPINOS.



*Amsterdammer.*

THE TROUBLE WITH THE INSURGENTS IN THE PHILIPPINES  
REMINDS A DUTCH ARTIST OF A DIFFICULTY SUCH AS  
THE ABOVE.



*Herald.*

*[New York.]*

NEARING THE FINISH.

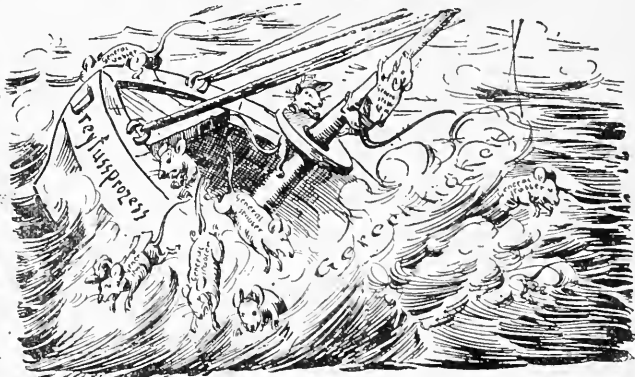
## "THE EVERLASTING AFFAIRE."



*El Hijo del Ahincote.*

*[Mexico.]*

THE DEVIL AGITATES FRANCE MIGHTILY  
FROM HIS ISLAND.



*Der Nebelspalter.*

*[Zürich.]*

THE DREYFUS AFFAIR NEARS ITS END.

## THE SITUATION IN THE TRANSVAAL FROM OPPOSING POINTS OF VIEW.



*The South African Review.*

IMPREGNABLE !

Mr. Rhodes in Castle Progress.



*The Weekly Press.*

[Pretoria.]

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

The firm Business "Step" that is badly wanted.



*Moonshins.*

[May 20.]

RHODES (to Chamberlain): "Why don't you leave him to me?"



*Half-Way Across.*

*The Weekly Press.*

[Pretoria.]

HALF-WAY ACROSS..

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.



[Daily Witness.]

IN 'THE FAR EAST.

[Montreal.

THE LION: "If you'll agree to stick to your side and not quarrel, I'll do the same."

THE BEAR: "All right, shake hands!"

THE COCK: "I thought that bear was my friend."

THE EAGLE: "I should be getting another piece,"



[Moonshine.]

[May 13.

"ME NO LIKEE."



[Fun.]

THE PRIME MINISTER'S PICTURE.  
(Exhibited at the Royal Academy.)

[May 9.

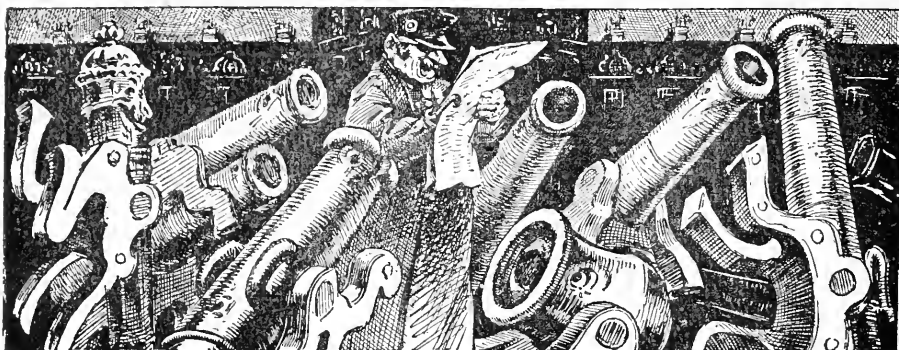
At the Royal Academy Banquet, Lord Salisbury stated that an amicable arrangement had been arrived at between England and Russia in relation to affairs in China. The dispositions of other countries were likewise in perfect amity.



(1) MILITARY EXPENDITURE PER HEAD OF THE DIFFERENT POWERS.

(2) EDUCATION EXPENDITURE OF THE SAME POWERS.

## SOME IRONICAL VIEWS OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE.



Le Rire ]

[Paris]

Great excitement on the terrace of the Invalides on hearing that the Conference proposes to prohibit new engines of destruction. All the old cannon flatter themselves that they will be fashionable once more.



Haagsche Courant.]

[The Hague.]

## UNINVITED GUESTS.

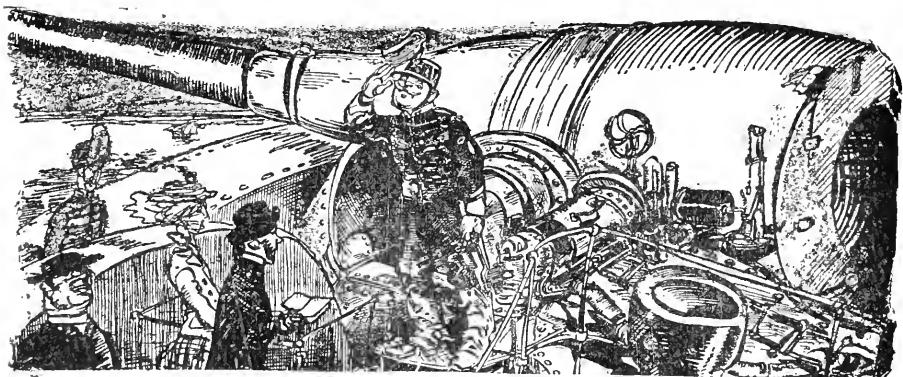
OOM PAUL: "Good morning, gentlemen! The compliments of Finland, Sicily, Armenia, Holst—fein!"  
THE PRESIDENT: "In the name of Peace, silence!"



Figaro.]

[Vienna]

LE MILITARISME: "Brother Nicholas, in the fight between us two, I should certainly not be the under dog."



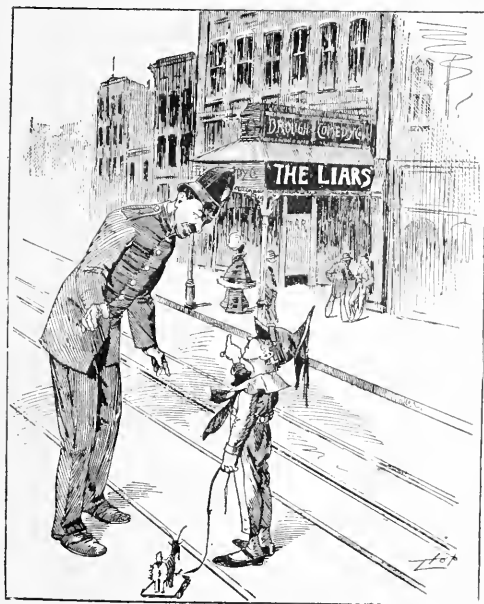
Le Rire.]

[Paris.]

"Yes, citizen, since the disarmament this has been made into a telescope. Fortunately it was not a muzzle-loader, so they have been able to put a lens in at both ends."



THE QUEENSLAND "WORKER" ON FEDERATION.



"Bulletin."]

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

Little Boy of Manly: "Is that the Sydney 'Daily Telegraph' office?"

Bobby: "No. It's just across the way."

Little Boy of Manly: "I thought it was in King-street somewhere. But what is their sign doing here?"

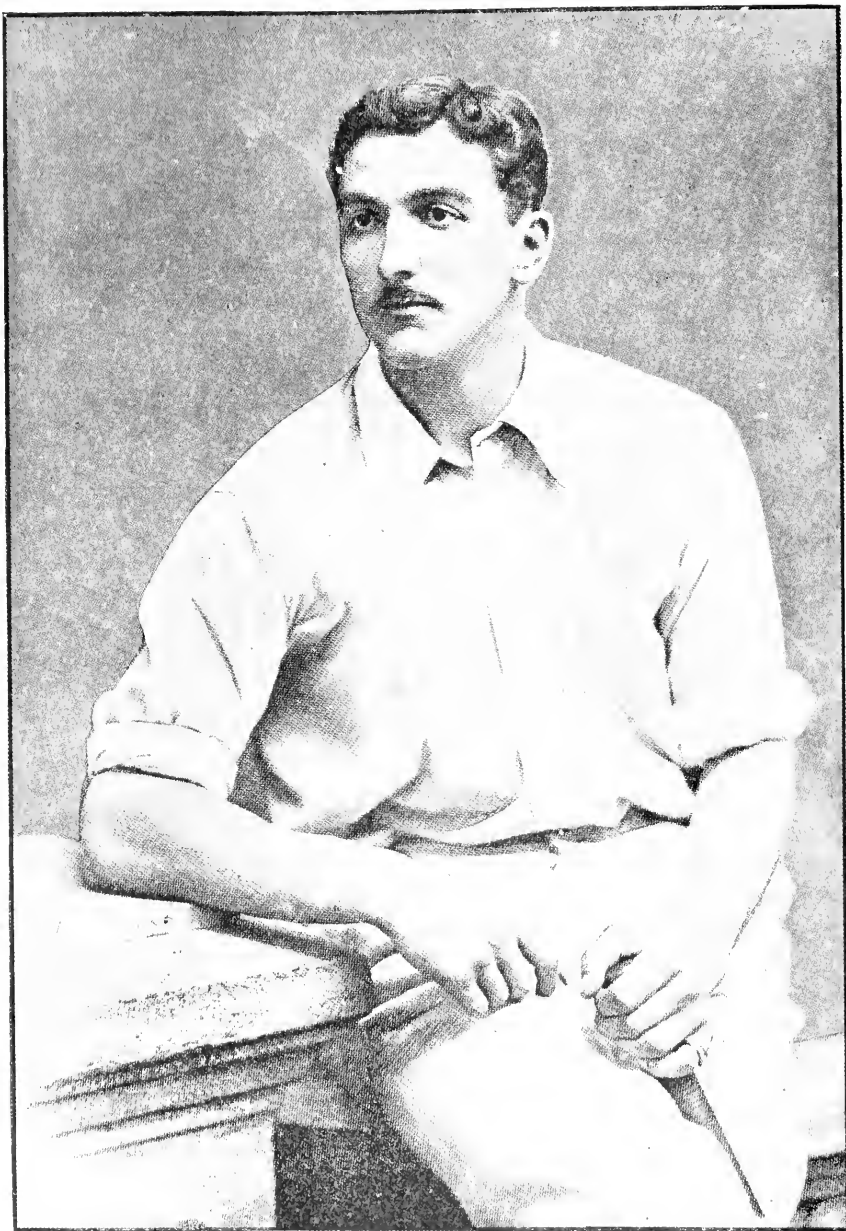


"Bulletin."]

MR. BARTON'S TEMPTATION.

The "Daily Telegraph" offers Mr. Barton the Premiership.





*Yours truly C. B. Ay.*



## THE AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN IN ENGLAND.

### I.—THE FIRST TEST MATCH.

(A) BY C. B. FRY.

In view of the tremendous interest taken by everyone, both in England and Australia, in the results of the test matches, it is very satisfactory that the cricket authorities in England have instituted a system of selection of the representative elevens of England to which even the most captious of modern critics of the game can take no exception. The old plan, whereby the selection was practically in the hands of the committee of the county club on whose ground the particular test match happened to be played, was open to many objections, though on the whole it did not work badly. Now the selection is in the hands of a sub-committee nominated by the committee of the M.C.C., it having been agreed at a full meeting of first-class county representatives that the control of all matters concerning the test matches should be left with the great mother club. The sub-committee was arranged to consist of three gentlemen, with power to co-opt two amateurs out of the first six players chosen for each of the matches. The three chosen are Dr. Grace, Mr. H. C. Bainbridge, and Lord Hawke. This triumvirate is excellently composed; each member has an extremely high position in the cricket world, and enjoys the confidence of all clubs and individuals. Each, too, comes from a different part of the country, so that the North, the South, and the Midlands are represented, and no player can be missed or neglected by reason of his abilities not coming across the horizon of the selectors.

#### Selection of the English Team.

The six names which found favour with the selection committee for the first test match were Dr. W. G. Grace, K. S. Ranjitsinhji, F. S. Jackson, myself, Gunn, and Storer. Jackson and myself were co-opted to assist in selecting the remaining five. The team was completed by the selection of J. T. Hearne, Rhodes, Hirst, Hayward, and Tyldesley. Needless to say, the claims of every player in the running received the fullest consideration. The most notable omissions were J. T. Brown, Brockwell, and Mead. Of these Mead would undoubtedly have been chosen but for the fact that he is a bowler similar in style both to Hearne and Jackson; it was agreed that both Hearne and Mead could not play, and that Hearne had slightly the more in his

favour. Brockwell was chosen as twelfth man, with the proviso that he should play instead of Hirst if the wicket was soft. As to J. T. Brown, well, there are only eleven places on a side.

It was expected that the press would have a great deal to say about the eleven chosen, however composed. As a matter of fact, little fault was found by any of the well-known and considerable critics.

There was one point which naturally roused some comment, the absence from the selected side of a really fast bowler. But it was a case of beggars being unable to choose. Lockwood suffering from a bad strain was out of the question. Kortright was in exactly the same case. Neither Tom Richardson nor Mold has shown anything like his best form. Hirst was chosen because he was considered the best bowler over medium pace who was also likely to make runs. Taking into consideration that the Australians play fast bowling extremely well, and that a fast bowler, unless both really fast and really good, is likely to prove a boon to their batsmen, it cannot be said that the choice of Hirst was unwise. It was not forgotten that he did not do well with the ball in Australia; the conditions of English and Australian cricket are different; a good bowler here is not always a good bowler there, and vice versa.

In past years there have never been more than three test matches in England. When it was decided to have five, the authorities wisely and rightly left three of them at the places where England and Australia have always met: Lords, the Oval, and Old Trafford. Of the remaining two, one match naturally fell to the Midlands and one to Yorkshire. In the Midlands two grounds stood out as suitable, both in respect of quality and of accommodation; these were Trent Bridge and Edgbaston. The Nottingham Club was given the preference, as the older and more intimately connected with first-class cricket. The first test match was assigned to Trent Bridge; date, June 1, 2, and 3.

#### The Wicket.

Now for the great match. First of all, the wicket. Trent Bridge has been celebrated for some years past for the perfection of its wickets. In fine weather they are not only perfectly smooth and true, but quite free from fire. They are, in

fact, all that a batsman need desire. The particular wicket prepared for this occasion had received the very greatest care and attention, and was as perfect as can be made in England. A week or so previous, the rainfall at Nottingham had been very heavy, and in spite of several days' warm sunshine the ground as a whole had not quite recovered. Partly from this cause, partly because there was a little too much nap left, the out-fielding was a little slow. Even the wicket, though a fast one, was a shade below its normal pace; indeed, it was the ideal wicket from an English batsman's point of view: fast enough and easy enough, yet without that extra shade of pace that is sometimes dangerous.

and immunity from the idiots who will move behind the bowler, it is worth while in a match between England and Australia.

### The Australians at the Wickets.

W. G., having lost the toss with a lucky sixpence borrowed from Alfred Shaw, took the field at the head of the English eleven. Rhodes and Jack Hearne began the bowling, the former sending down the first over from the pavilion end. The field was arranged as follows: Grace at point; Ranjitsinhji at slip; Hearne, cover slip; Tyldesley, third man; Jackson, cover point; Hayward, mid-off; Hirst, mid-on; myself and Gunn in the long field, and Storer at the wicket. When Hearne was



Coming in for Lunch.

The ground being large and of irregular shape, the county club authorities in whose hands were left all local arrangements had marked off a uniform boundary all the way round. Had the out-fielding been faster, the boundaries would have been just about as exactly worth four runs as possible. As it was, it required a rather stronger stroke than usual to reach the line.

Greatly to the surprise of everybody who took part in the match the Nottingham executive thought fit not to put a screen behind the bowler's arm either end. The omission is much to be deprecated. Surely if it is worth while in an ordinary match providing for a clear view of the ball,

bowling, I went short slip, Ranjitsinhji cover slip, Gunn third man, Hirst mid-off, Hayward mid-on, Rhodes extra cover, and Tyldesley in the long field. This arrangement was maintained with slight variations all through the match. Darling came in first with Iredale. Both bowlers kept a good length, and runs did not come very fast. Iredale did not appear very settled at first, but Darling, as usual, started playing as confidently as if he had been in for a long time. At the end of half-an-hour, with 14 on the board, Iredale played a half-hearted stroke off Jack Hearne towards Hayward at mid-on: the fieldsman started late, but just reached the ball in time to catch it.

### The First Stand.

Noble then came in and began at once to play a settled game. Now came the first partnership of the match. The two batsmen played very quietly, but seemed to find no difficulty with the bowling. They remained together for an hour and a quarter, and added 71 runs to the score. At 85 Darling was bowled by Hearne; he played over and a little outside a ball that kept rather low. His innings of 47 was in every way sound. He made one or two fine drives, but on the whole played more carefully than usual. At the time he got out he looked as if he meant to set about the bowling with

out for scoring in this way, somewhat to the neglect of his fine off-drive.

### The Hill and Kelly Partnership.

Clem. Hill then came in, and the two carried the score to 166, when Gregory was bowled off his pad in trying to force a ball of Hirst's to the on. He was also leg before. His 48 was a nice addition to the score, but he was neither as busy nor as accurate as usual. At 167 Jack Hearne beat Trumper with a good length ball that broke several inches from the off; the batsman reached out to play forward, and the break beat his bat. At this point began a useful



Noble Returning from the Wickets.

more vigour. The only ball that beat him was the one that bowled him. He made no unintentional strokes, and hit the ball every time full in the middle of his bat. His cutting was very powerful. Syd. Gregory then joined Noble, and the two raised the score to 109. Then Noble, slightly misjudging the pace of a shortish ball from Rhodes, in attempting a hook, cut it into his wicket. He did not time the ball as well as Darling, nor play with the ease and freedom he himself showed in making his century against the South at the Crystal Palace. But his innings was a good and useful one. He scored chiefly by cuts and placing strokes to leg; he seemed to be on the look-

stand. Kelly and Hill raised the score to 229 before the former was finely caught behind the bowler by Hirst, who arrived in the nick of time from mid-off. Kelly played a determined bulldog innings.

Without any addition to the score, two more wickets fell. Hill ran himself out in attempting to break Laver's duck; Tyldesley threw the wicket down with much promptitude from third man. Hill had made 52, and would probably have made a great many more had he not tried that short run. He played his usual watchful game, waiting for the loose ball to score from. He placed the ball away to leg in all sorts of direc-



Clem Hill Tops the 50, and Takes a Refresher.



Hill's Return from the Wickets.

tions. His back play was particularly strong. Though he did not make the bowling look easy, he was never in difficulties. A characteristic innings. Howell was caught at cover point by Hayward, who again arrived at the last moment and caught the ball as he fell forward. Trumble and Laver played out time for the day.

On the second morning Laver was bowled by Rhodes, and Jones drove himself out. Hugh Trumble was not out for 16, and played well for the runs.

### The English Bowling.

It was expected, when Darling won the toss, that the Australians would make a big score on a batsman's wicket such as they had. The smallness of the score in proportion to the time they were at the wickets was chiefly due to the fact that none of the batsmen really took the bowling in hand. The fact is the four men who scored most, all got out just at that period in their innings when they probably would have begun to adopt more forcible tactics. On the other hand Rhodes and Hearne, who did most of the bowling, kept a good length. They seemed fairly easy to play, but difficult to hit. Hearne bowled very well indeed; length perfect from start to finish, not a single loose ball. Rhodes' analysis was a good one for a slow medium left-hander on a true wicket. The change bowlers were not a success. Grace tried his best to get the batsmen to hit, but they played him with ex-

treme care, and refused to get themselves out. Hirst was rather expensive; he would have done better had he not had to bowl so much at left hand batsmen. Jackson bowled well, and was unlucky not to get a wicket. Hayward was easy. Taken as a whole, the English bowling seemed to lack devil and sting; there was not enough hostility in it. The absence of a really fast bowler was felt. But, after all, there could not have been much wrong with bowling that dismissed the Australian side on a plumb wicket for 252. The English fielding was practically faultless, no catches were missed except at the wicket, and only one or two small mistakes were made in ground fielding.

### The Englishmen at the Wickets.

The English innings began soon after noon. W. G. and myself came in first. Jones and Howell bowled. Jones was erratic for a couple of overs. I think he was trying yorkers. Incidentally, he bowled me with a no-ball which I like to think I should have played had not the umpire called it. After that the bowlers changed ends, and became accurate. Things, however, went well for us; Trumble was tried first as a change, and then Noble. This move was successful. W. G. was caught at the wicket, well caught in trying to force a wide ball of Noble's. This was at 75. W. G. played well for his 28. He stopped several yorkers from Jones, which would have bowled nine

men out of ten. Indeed he seemed to have a very broad, strong bat for the fast bowling. Jackson came in, shaped well, hit the ball in the middle of the bat, and got caught in playing a ball towards forward short-leg which he ought to have hit at. Noble pulled him into the stroke with the flight of the ball just as he did W. G. Gunn was the next man; he was not over comfortable; made a lovely off-drive; seemed to settle a bit. Finally he got clean beaten by a magnificent ball from Jones which came back several inches. Jones did much the same thing to me an over or two earlier. I had tried to consider the bowling easy, which it wasn't.

Ranjitsinhji was our next hope. He was not himself before lunch; rather wild and casual. After lunch he batted well. Hayward's stay was short; he was missed at short-leg, and run out off the same stroke, a piece of mixed luck. Then came Tyldesley, who helped Ranjitsinhji till 172 was up. Ranji was going strong about now, but, unfortunately, played a full pitch of Jones' into his wicket. He gave two chances, one at the wicket off Jones, and one to mid-on, a steeper. His innings, nevertheless, has been underrated. Then the end began. Storer was bowled and Tyldesley caught by forward short-leg. Tyldesley's 22 was a plucky little innings. He lost his wicket in trying to force Howell to the on side. He misjudged the pace, and played too

soon. Hirst was a clean-bowled victim to Howell. Rhodes was well caught by Kelly off Jones. All out for 193.

### The Bowling of the Australians.

It was an unsatisfactory total, and would have been still more so had the Australian fieldsmen accepted all their chances. The difference between the English and the Australian score in the first innings just about represents the difference between a side that has a tip-top fast bowler and one that has not. Jones did all the damage. His pace was tremendous, he kept an extraordinarily good length withal, and every now and then whipped back a bit from the off. Of the other bowlers Noble alone seemed to cause any trouble; but they were not wanted. Darling managed his bowling with excellent judgment. He nursed Jones with consummate tact, and did not allow his medium-pace bowlers to stay on long enough for the batsmen to become thoroughly at home with them. His arrangement and re-arrangement of his fielding pieces was excellent. The Australian fielding was not as faultless as ours.

### The Second Innings.

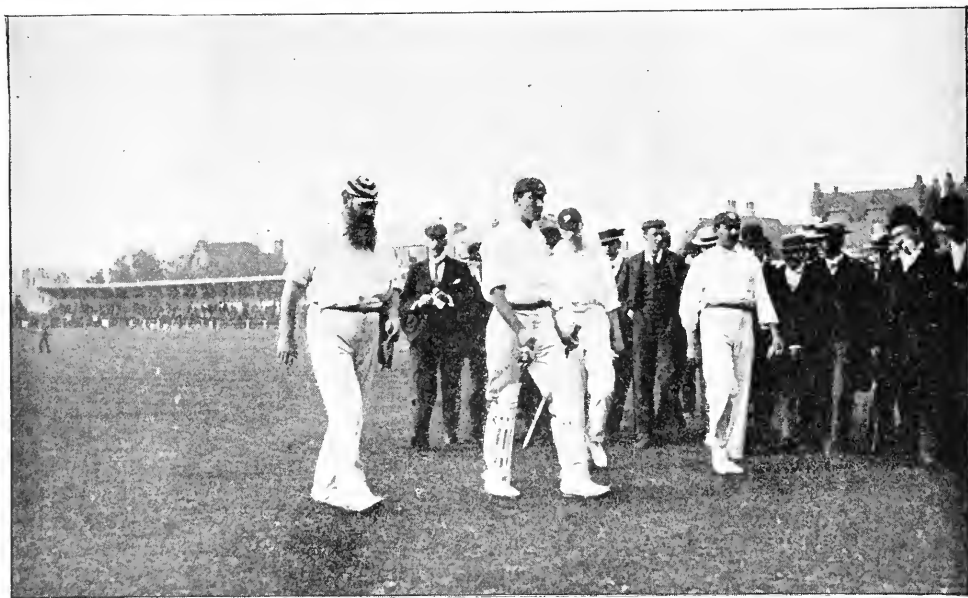
Darling altered his order in the second inning, taking in Noble with himself. He obviously meant business, as he started in his most vicious style. Luckily for us, he got bowled by a good ball from



The Close of the First Day's Play.

Rhodes after making 14. Noble and Hill then carried the score forward to 93, being not out at the end of the second day. Both played admirably. Noble was quite himself this time, and Clem. Hill was more forcible than in the first innings. Next day the two went straight ahead to 150. Then Noble, in trying to play Rhodes to leg, fell a victim to l.b.w. His 45 was a beautiful innings; clean and stylish to a degree. He would have made more runs had he used more often his safe and telling drive. Iredale played much more comfortably than first time. He was just beginning to play one of his own fine innings, when he lost his wicket to a muddled run out. Hill played the ball to Hayward at extra cover, and then backed up. Iredale thought he

semblance of a mistake. His placing on the on side was admirable. Had he failed, the Australian second innings would have realised a very small total. He made his runs when they were much required. Tall Trumble now appeared, and went in for his forcing game. Jones soon left. He did not hit a four. Laver was bowled by Jackson; i.e., he cut into his wicket a ball that kept low. Kelly was again tenacious of life; he and Trumble raised the score to 226, when Trumble was caught at slip trying to hit Rhodes out of the ground over point's head. His 38 was a strong, merry performance. Some of the spectators thought it the best piece of batting shown by the Australians. He



The Close of the First Innings of the Australians.

wanted a run, and went too far to be sent back. He was out by yards. A nice 20 all the same. Trumper made 11, and was batting extremely well when he was bowled by Jackson—a grand ball. Jones was sent in next to force the game, but could not get a ball to suit.

### Hill's Batting.

Meanwhile Hill's splendid innings of 80 was terminated by a fine single-handed catch by Grace at point off Jackson. Hill's merits as a batsman need no advertisement. His innings was worthy of the highest praise. With the exception of a snick or two to leg he made not the

certainly put some swing into his strokes. With the score at 230 at the luncheon interval, Darling decided that Howell had batted long enough. Innings declared closed. We had 290 to get to win, and three hours and a half or so to do it in. Nevertheless we enjoyed a fair lunch.

### England's Second Innings.

Now comes the pith of the match. Hitherto it had been, to say the least, somewhat humdrum. There was just a possibility that we might win if fortune was on our side, and if we played very, very well. On the other hand it was quite clear that we had a very pretty chance of losing.

Dr. Grace kept the same batting order. Darling started as before with Howell and Jones. The first point we noticed was that Howell was bowling quite differently. The wicket was ever so little worn, just dusty with wear on top. He began by bowling W.G. with a ball that beat our captain both in the air and off the pitch. Soon afterwards he did exactly the same thing to Jackson. Two of the very finest balls ever delivered. Shortly after that Jones uprooted Gunn with a beautiful length ball. Then came Ranji. It was a case now of staying in and letting runs take care of themselves. Ranji and I stopped together some time, very much on the defensive, till I got out in trying to spoil Hugh Trumble's length. Hayward and

bats, just round the corner. The bowlers, with consummate skill, kept the ball on the wicket with just a bit of work across. Evidently the idea was to use to their destruction the somewhat slack habit English batsmen have fallen into by reason of short-leg being usually left open of pushing the ball round anyhow. The device was all but successful. Both men made the stroke, but Darling missed the catch in each case. Had he caught either, Australia would have won. But it must not be forgotten that Darling only failed because he tried so much; it is perhaps a mistake to count as misses catches which in most cases would not have been attempted. Hayward's innings of 28 was a splendid piece of patient defence; and he



C. B. Fry Returning from the Wickets after Scoring 50.

Ranji then proceeded to make the first strong stand. Up to this we had lost four wickets for 19 runs, and were still 270 behind.

### The Fight against Time.

It was then ten minutes to four. Ranji and Hayward, under the circumstances, played the right game. They played with unwavering patience, and remained together for an hour and twenty minutes, at the end of which time they added 63 runs to the score. Darling infested both batsmen with short legs. Ranji, of course, especially. Darling himself sat almost under their

made several splendid drives. Trumble beat him with a straight ball that kept a little low.

### Ranji's "Monumental" Innings.

With less than an hour to play, the game was beginning to be saved. When Tyldesley came in Ranji started taking the bowling in hand. From now till time he scored brilliantly in every direction, forcing the bowling, though it was almost perfect, and managing to elude the fieldsmen, though they were disposed with consummate judgment. Tyldesley kept up his end till we were out of the fire. He made 10, and was caught at the wicket off



Trumble. That 10 was worth more than an ordinary 50, just as Hayward's 28 was worth a common 100. Finally time came with 155 up.

Of course there is nothing to be said of our second innings except that Ranjitsinhji saved the game. His 93 (not out) was, in itself, as fine an innings as it is possible to imagine. Having regard to the circumstances under which it was played—well, monumental is the only word. To praise this innings at length would mean nothing. It stands up in the air to be looked at from a distance.

### Why the Match was a Draw.

So the game ended in a draw, and no one who cares for cricket will be glad of that. Now why was it a draw? It is all very well saying that three days' cricket with the hours as usual over here means a draw between two strong teams on a good wicket. In an ordinary county match this is true to some extent. But I think that in an England-Australia match played at high tension there is not much danger of a draw if all the catches are held. And there is another point to remember; if a team knows that it only has three days for a match, it ought to grasp the way to win a match in the time. This involves a certain amount of sporting cricket. If you have opportunities given you of scoring, you must use them. In this match Australia would have won had they held all their chances. Australia would again have won had

they made runs faster on the first day. In the same way as the English method of trying to get runs is not as successful in Australia as the Australian method of staying there and letting them come, so in England the Australian method is the less successful. It is as necessary for Australians to grasp the difference between their played-out matches and our three-day cricket as it is for English teams in Australia to grasp the changed conditions. That is about all I can say in our favour.

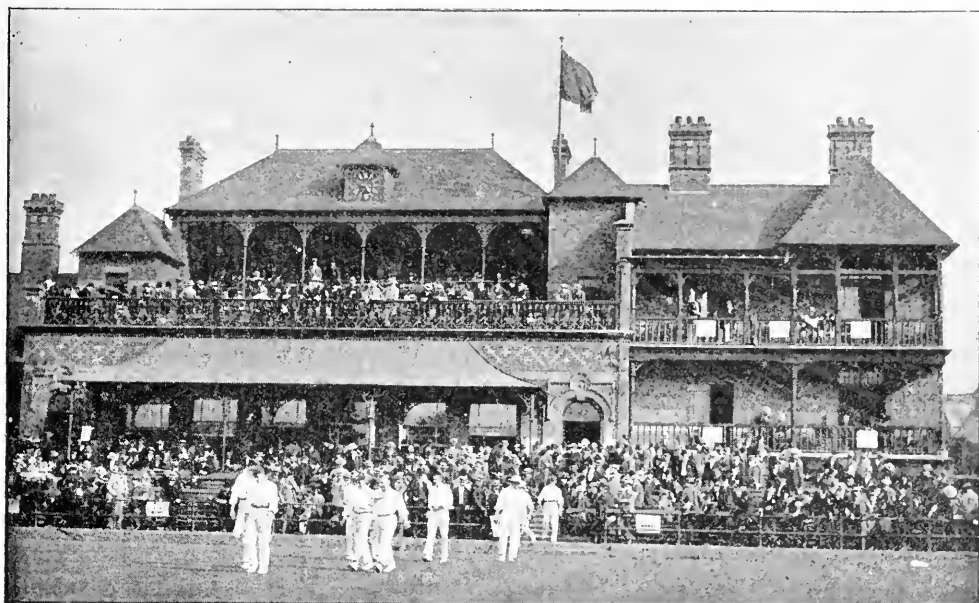
### A Moral Victory for Australia.

The match was a draw, but the Australians morally beat us. They beat us by their bowling and by their concentration on the purpose in hand. I have already alluded to their superiority in point of having a fine fast bowler where we had none. Take away Jones, and I think the match would have gone very evenly. On the other hand, in the second innings Howell, Trumble and Noble bowled magnificently, Howell especially. I have never seen better bowling on a fast wicket than was his for the first hour of our second innings. He kept a beautiful length, and made the ball break from the off more than I ever imagined was possible on a fast wicket that was not really crumbled. Hugh Trumble, too, bowled beautifully; wise bowling, full of deep knowledge. In this match the Australian bowling was better than the English in quality, but the difference was more accentuated in another respect—



The Game in Progress: The Australians in the Field.





England Coming Out for Australian Second Innings.

it was more hostile, more bent on mischief, more insistent. I wish our bowlers would regard the Australian batsmen in the light of mortal foes to be shot on sight—that is, in the cricket field.

As to the fielding, it was equal, save at the wicket, where Kelly was points the better man. Storer was not himself. We did not try so many devices and made no mistakes. They attempted much, and were once or twice at fault. On the whole, my personal inclination favours their habits in the field. They do try their desperate best. So do we, for the matter of that; but somehow we seem to wait our chances rather than make them for ourselves. We are used to batsmen who try strokes

and get themselves out. The Australians are not in the habit of receiving anything given away. It is perhaps a mistake to say better for one or worse of the other. Here, as in other points, comes out the difference between three-day and six-day cricket. In the first test match the Australians have outplayed us on their own lines; they did not win the match, and the reason is they failed to play their game in accordance with the exigencies of three-day cricket. Had they batted in their first innings as they did in their second I think they would have won. If the English side beats them in any of the remaining matches, it will only do so by very hard trying every inch of the way.

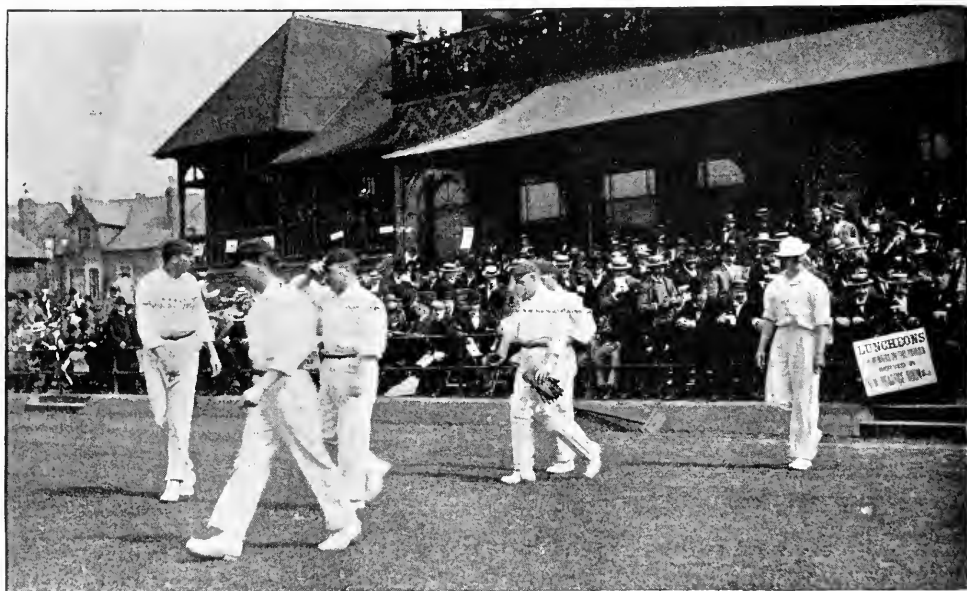
## I.—THE FIRST TEST MATCH (*Continued*).

(B) BY "ONE OF THE CROWD."

The first test match was a disappointment to the Englishmen, but an even keener disappointment to the Australians. Drawn games are invariably unsatisfactory; but they are mortifications of the spirit to the side from whom victory is snatched by the flight of time. Though actually unfinished, the match at Nottingham last week was a moral victory for Australia. We—I am writing as an Englishman—were out-played, out-maneuvred, by the eleven led by Darling, and we owed our escape

from a crushing defeat to a fortunate series of circumstances—in fact, to pure luck.

The elementary advantages were all on the side of Australia. The match was played in weather sufficiently hot to justify an Englishman, accustomed to cool, damp summers, in describing it as tropical. This was an atmospheric condition advantageous to the Australian team—if it was advantageous to anyone. Then the wicket was hard and fast, after the manner of Australian wickets. Here,



England Takes the Field.

again, the Australians had the pull, and both in bowling and batting found themselves perfectly at home on the Trent Bridge wicket. The advantage conferred by getting the first innings in a test match can scarcely be exaggerated. Darling secured this advantage for Australia by beating Grace in the toss. How, with all these advantages to help them, the Australians failed to effect the defeat of England is the question I may set myself to solve.

### Why Australia Failed to Win.

My personal conviction is that the Australian Eleven failed to turn their moral victory into an actual triumph through over-anxiety. It was over-anxiety that led them to monopolise the wickets all day on Thursday for 230 runs. The smallness of the score at the end of the first day's cricket was the crux of the situation that led to the match being drawn. If Australia had put on 300 runs on the opening day the match would have been in their hands. As it was, each succeeding batsman played excessively cautious cricket, and let the golden moments slip by. To stay at the wickets throughout the opening day and to score at the rate of about forty runs an hour was throwing away a magnificent opportunity.

### "Uninspired Batting."

It is no use denying it—the first innings of England was a collapse. We who had sat all day on

Thursday watching tedious, uninspired batting, expected at least a gleam and a sparkle from our vaunted English batsmen; but we were disappointed. Grace and Fry gave us what we thought was a foretaste of the fine, courageous hitting we expected; but from the moment Grace fell a victim to Kelly's ubiquity at the wicket the tide turned against England, and thenceforward it was ebb without flow. Fry had a stroke of luck, as his wicket was scattered by a no-ball from Jones—the fast bowler having overstepped the crease. The only other English batsman who could, by any stretch of imagination, be said to have faced the music, was Prince Ranjitsinhji, and even he had two or three lives, and was never very happy with Jones' bowling. No! it was an emphatic instance of super-fine bowling triumphing over the best batsmen England can command, and on a wicket which gave the batsmen every possible facility.

### The Fielding.

When every allowance is made, the residuum is the simple fact that England found herself outplayed in both batting and bowling. I make this admission reluctantly, but with less reluctance than I should have done if I could not have fairly claimed that the Englishmen deserve the laurels for fielding. We had not three bowlers to compare with Jones, Howell, and Trumble; but our men surpassed their best reputation in fielding. I do

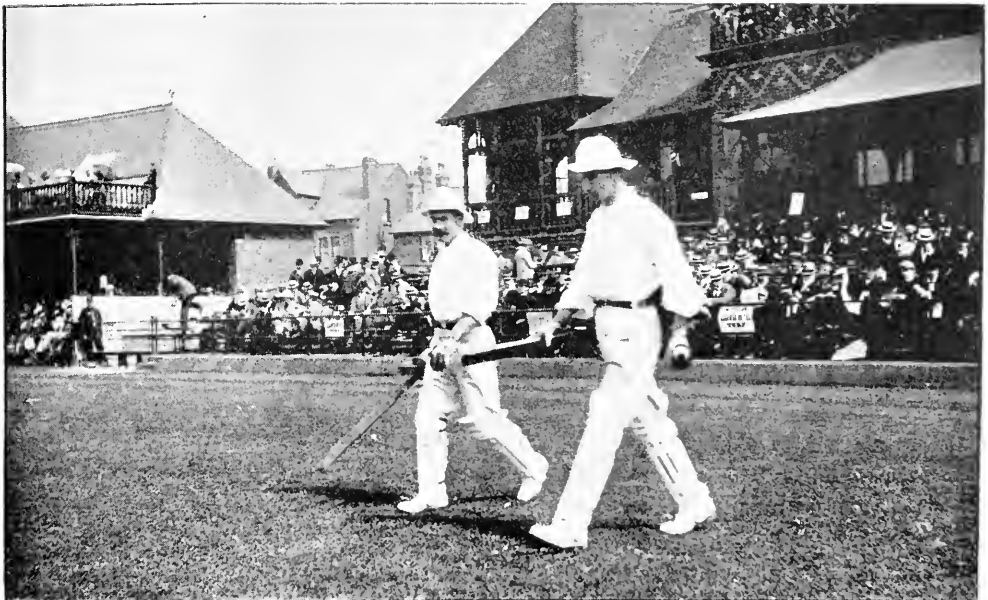
not think the English fieldsmen made a single real mistake of consequence, while they, or at least one or two of them, effected some dazzlingly brilliant catches. The catch by Hirst which dismissed Kelly in the first Australian innings was a really wonderful achievement. Kelly hit the ball rather high to mid-on, and we were wondering whether long-on could possibly get up to it, when to our amazement we saw Hirst flying along from his place at mid-off in the direction of mid-on. Just when there seemed no possible, probable chance of his getting near the ball, he shot over the last four or five yards, and, judging the ball with the unerring eye of a hawk, brought off one of the most sensational catches seen in England since G. F. Grace caught Bonnor at the Oval in 1889. It was not merely the distance Hirst ran that made the catch superb, but the fact that when he got the ball he was crossing the course of its flight. But apart from this phenomenal catch the English fielding was clean, sharp, and sure—even "W. G.," who is getting slower with advancing years, fielded conspicuously well at point, and brought off one grand and totally unexpected catch.

On the other hand, the Australian fielding was at times slovenly. It was not for lack of strenuousness, since every single man worked like a hero; nevertheless, some very expensive mistakes were made. And the principal sinner was Darling, the Australian captain. He let Ranjitsinhji off in both

his innings, and gave Hayward another life, when wickets were as valuable as gold mines, on Saturday afternoon. Sydney Gregory was eagerness incarnate at cover point; but Kelly was not happy behind the wickets. I have no hesitation in saying that if the Australians had fielded as well as the Englishmen did the first test match would have ended quite differently.

### The Weakness of England's Bowling.

The secret of England's weakness is not obscure. We are hopelessly short of fast-wicket bowlers. Give us sticky or even crumbling wickets and our bowlers will be in their element, but on that Trent Bridge wicket, with a surface as hard and true as a billiard table, Wilfred Rhodes, our new Yorkshire left-hand bowler, was de trop. He quickened his pace to adapt himself to the wicket, but Noble, Gregory, and Clement Hill found no difficulty in hitting him with comparative freedom. J. T. Hearne kept up his beautiful mechanical length and unchanging break, and F. S. Jackson bowled well; but we needed a fast bowler—a Richardson, a Kortright, or a Mead, and in the hour of need they were unavailable. The poverty of our bowling was patent, and unless we discover a fast bowler—or one of the old hands returns to form—we shall, I fear, fare badly in the remaining test matches, provided the weather continues dry. Richardson,



Darling and Noble Open for Australia.

who has added adipose tissue at an appalling pace, has lost his sting; Lockwood is on the sick-list; Kortright has bad health, and Mead seems to be overlooked by the selection committee.

### England's Need of Stonewallers.

So much for our bowling! As to our batting, we have our weaknesses in this department. One of them is the direct outcome of the public interest in cricket. Our spectators control our cricket and determine its character. Deep-rooted in the hearts of English spectators is a repugnance, strong and unreasoning, for slow batting. Stonewallers are scarcely tolerated, and the only batsman who is popularly appreciated is the free hitter who scores

England can command showed themselves absolutely incapable of playing a patient game against time. When Darling declared the Australian innings closed—for the first time in the history of test matches—England had no hope of scoring the necessary 290 runs in the three hours and a half remaining for play; but we did run the risk of losing all our wickets in the time. The occasion demanded cautious cricket, and yet our men failed to realise the situation, and persisted in adopting dashing tactics. When it was their duty to defend their wickets at any cost they actually tried to steal runs. It was only when Ranjitsinhji narrowly escaped being run out—if he was not actually run out—that the lunacy of the procedure



W. G. Grace Bowled for One.

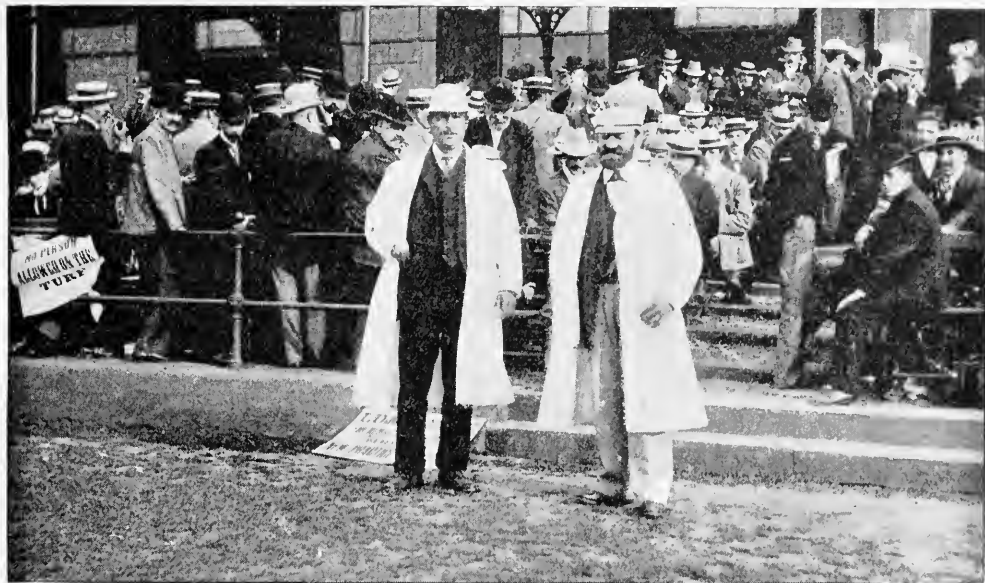
at a high pace. This popular prejudice against slow batting has within the last few years completely metamorphosed English cricket, or, rather, English batting. Why, even in Nottingham the popular prejudice against slow cricket became so fierce that stylish batsmen like Gunn and Shrewsbury fell under its censure, while Scotton, the famous stonewaller, was dropped, in consequence, from the Notts team—and, I may add, took his own life in his agony of disappointment.

### The Penalty of Prejudice.

We reaped the reward, or paid the penalty, of this prejudice last Saturday, when the best batsmen

struck our batsmen. Fry had already sacrificed his valuable wicket on the altar of a burning desire to open out at Trumble's bowling. Happily, Ranjitsinhji and Hayward rose to the occasion, and, combining strong defence with sprightly hitting, saved England. Unquestionably, Ranjitsinhji was the hero of our eleven. Without him we should have cut a sorry figure; with him we saved our face.

There was one man on the ground whose impregnable defence and tireless patience would have spared some of us an anxious hour or two—I mean R. G. Barlow, the old superannuated Lancashire stonewaller, who was standing as umpire. If he could have doffed his white cloak, and laced on his

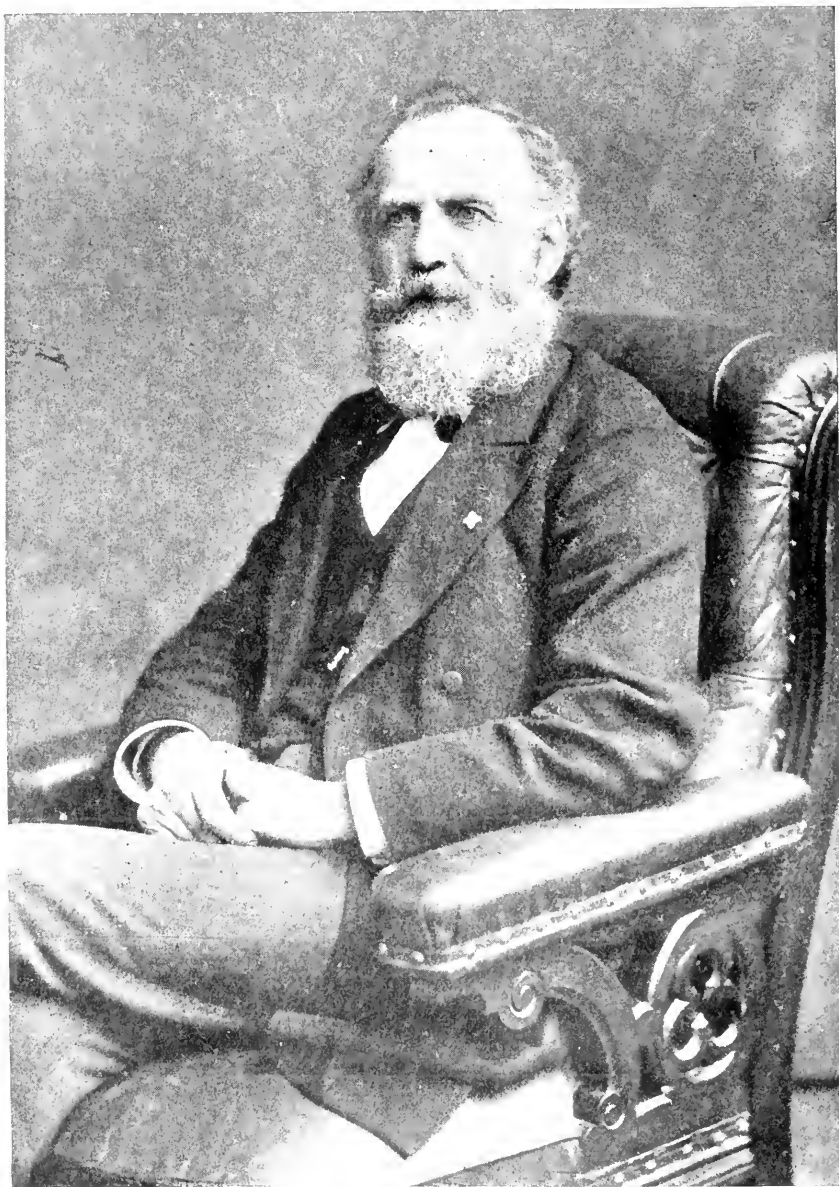


The Umpires: Barlow and Titchnaush.

pads when the crisis was at its height, some of us might have breathed more freely, and might even have found ourselves in the mood to give Jones the credit he deserved for his magnificent bowling. But Barlow (like all our stonewallers) was standing as umpire, and smiling sardonically, I doubt not,

at the judgment which has so soon fallen upon those who hounded batsmen of his type out of the first-class cricket field.

To sum up the match briefly: The first day's cricket was tedious, the second disappointing, and the third was a day of harassing anxiety.



[Photograph by]

[Shaw and Sons, Huddersfield.]

In grateful memory of the Peace Crusade.

May 18 1899

William T. Stead

## SOME PAGES OF A BUSY LIFE.

### IN THE MONTH OF MAY, 1899.

What a month it has been for me since last I had an opportunity of addressing the readers of the "Review of Reviews"! The relations between them and the editor of this "Review" are so much closer than those which exist between the editors and readers of most periodicals that I venture to hope they will forgive me if I recount rapidly and informally some of the incidents of the month closing, a month which will long be memorable as that in which the first Parliament of the Nations assembled to devise measures for the peace of the world. I do not keep a diary, and these notes are reminiscences rather than entries.

#### A Peace Dinner.

Thursday, May 4.—Mr. Hill and other members of the Labour Committee of the International Crusade of Peace celebrated the success of the Peace Crusade by a pleasant little dinner, at which some forty persons sat down, in a West End restaurant. The veteran reformer, George Jacob Holyoake, occupied the chair, and among the guests were the leading members of the Labour Committee of the Peace Crusade, and several representatives of the foreign press. I was present at the invitation of Mr. Cremer, and a very pleasant evening was spent. The nomenclature of the dishes in the bill of fare was topical and original. The chairman, that ever-green octogenarian, by virtue of his authority both from his years and from his position, began the toast list by giving the health of the Tsar as the author of the Peace Rescript. It was the first time, he remarked, with some natural complacency, that the health of the Emperor had taken precedence of all other toasts at any festive gatherings of Englishmen. Mr. Hill, who acted as toast-master, contributed not a little to the liveliness of the proceedings by the humorous eccentricity of his selection of those whom he chose to respond on behalf of various sentiments, the proceedings throughout being characterised by a good-humoured abandon and a fraternal geniality.

#### The Question of the Transvaal.

It was my lot to contribute rather a sombre element to the gathering by speaking on the Transvaal question. I stated the issue as fairly as I could, and warned the celebrating Crusaders that they might speedily have to take the field again against any attempt to rush us into a Transvaal war. "Let us support Milner by all means," I said, "in all things up to ultimatum point"; but I think I expressed the opinion of almost all present when I stated that while we were willing to do the utmost that could be done by means of pressure to secure

the rights of the Uitlanders, we were not prepared to make a third war in the Transvaal, even at the advice of Sir Alfred Milner. I did not make this declaration without great pain and long deliberation. To support Milner through thick and thin had so long been the alpha and omega of my policy in South Africa that it was with downright sadness I found myself obliged to recognise that there was a line beyond which it would be impossible for me to follow his lead. Several of the subsequent speakers referred more or less sympathetically to the warning which I had uttered, Mr. Burt in particular speaking seriously and solemnly on the subject. Mr. Hawksley, who came in after I had spoken, favoured the company with an interesting exposition of the status of the Transvaal in relation to the British Empire, and pointed out that one of the speakers had fallen unwittingly into error in speaking of the Transvaal as a foreign country, whereas if it were a foreign country there would be no reason for the Uitlanders sending their petition to the Queen any more than to any other foreign potentate. The meeting, which was protracted until well on to midnight, broke up with general congratulations and compliments to the Chairman and to Mr. Hill, to whose initiative the gathering was due.

#### Nationalising the Church.

Friday, May 5.—In the morning called on Lady Aberdeen and heard the latest news concerning the forthcoming Parliament of Women to be held in midsummer, with special reference to the Russian contingent. Lunched with Mr. Brett at the Savoy Hotel, little thinking that before I saw him again he would have become Lord Escher by the death of his father. In the evening I dined with Lord Grey, and had a very interesting talk, first as to the aims and actions of the defunct Church Reform Union, the promotion of the objects of which first brought me into contact with my host more than twenty years ago. The Church Reform Union was an Association of Churchmen of the school of Dean Fremantle, Mr. Thomas Hughes, Mr. Arnold Toynbee, and the like, to advocate the nationalisation rather than the disestablishment of the Church. Most of its founders have passed away; and of those who remain, Lord Grey, who was one of the most zealous in the old days, is no longer so keen about realising the old ideal.

#### Co-operation as the Clue.

Then came an interesting and suggestive discussion about co-operation and its prospects. Lord



Grey was full of the subject. There were many instances given of the extent to which the English workman, no longer feeling his own interests identical with those of his employer, was cutting off his nose to spite his face. A curious illustration was given as to how the artificial restriction on the labour capacity of the men in the building trade operated directly to increase the hideous evils of overcrowding in London. There was a general agreement that the increased pressure of foreign competition and the growth of our population would ere long bring about a very serious industrial crisis in this country from which there is no way of escape save by increasing the efficiency of the producer. There is no such short and obvious road to this goal as the introduction of some system of profit-sharing or co-operative production. I strongly recommended an appeal to the Free Church Council as preliminary to a vigorous propaganda in favour of this inevitable method of solving problems that would otherwise have most lamentable results.

Good-bye to "Doctor Jim."

From Lord Grey's we went on to Mr. Beit's house in Park Lane, where all the leading South Africans had assembled at dinner, to bid Dr. Jameson farewell on the eve of his departure for South Africa. Mr. Rhodes was there, the centre and king of them all. I had a long talk with him about the situation in South Africa. He disclaimed all responsibility for or knowledge of anything that was being done in the Transvaal. "The Transvaal lies outside my sphere," he said. "I tried my hand and made a mess of it, and it is not for me to interfere either by action or advice." Such was his attitude, but he made it quite plain that he accepted without reserve the old "Pall Mall" formula of giving Milner a free hand and backing him unconditionally. I was glad to hear how highly he spoke of Milner's good sense, of his dispassionate judicial habit of mind, and the cool self-possession which, in Rhodes' opinion, distinguished him above almost all men with whom he had worked. Hence, while I was prepared to back Milner in everything up to ultimatum point, Rhodes was willing to back him in everything, including ultimatums and all that might follow. Among the company that was gathered together I found opinion very much divided. Dr. Jameson, however, was the only one who was strenuous for having "soldiers put on the water" at once, in order to reinforce the representations which he expected were to be made to Paul Kruger by Sir Alfred Milner. Dr. Jameson was quite sure there would be no need of fighting, but we must prepare for fighting, and fighting with all our might, otherwise we might have only a larger and more disastrous version of the famous raid.

#### Pros and Cons about the Transvaal.

I had much discussion with many of those present as to the chances of peace or war. Very strong opinion was expressed by some against any forcing of the question at issue to the point of war. Mr. Chamberlain was generally credited with a desire to wipe off old scores, and much was said concerning Sir Alfred Milner's threat of resigning unless he were allowed to have his way, ultimatum and all. As for the ultimatum, that I take leave to doubt, although it is possible enough that Milner, seeing his way clear to carry things through if he had a free hand, has resorted to the old-time methods of Northumberland Street, and backed his recommendations with an intimation that if they wanted another policy they must get another man. Greatly interested by hearing from a former resident in the Transvaal the opinion that much might have been done if any real attempt had been made to win the confidence of the Boers. There never had really been a hearty attempt to convince them that we wanted to be friends, not enemies. They were calculating that when the Liberals came in they would have less to fear. Some curious facts were given as to the extent to which Polish Jews have swarmed into the Transvaal to the number of several thousands. They keep all the low canteens which supply natives with liquor, and hitherto they have protected themselves by getting certificates of British nationality, which are procured with much too great facility by merely skipping across the frontier to Kimberley. It is evident that if the Transvaal errs by excessive severity in restricting the franchise, the Cape Colony is by no means free from error in the opposite direction. When a rascally Polish Jew can blossom out into a full-blown British subject by lodging for a few weeks in Kimberley, it is evident that there must be something wrong which it would be well to put right, at the same time that we are endeavouring to reform the political institutions of the Transvaal.

Mr. Fitchett.

Saturday, May 6.—Lunched with Lady Warwick, and discussed with her the new paper which she is about to bring out. Then home to dine with our Australian editor, the Rev. W. H. Fitchett, who is now paying his first visit to this country since he achieved his great success as a military historian. His "Fights for the Flag" and "Deeds That Won the Empire" have achieved for him a reputation at a bound in a field in which, three years ago, no one believed he could have achieved success. Mr. Fitchett has just written for Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. an exhaustive work on the twenty years' struggle between England and Napoleon which ended with the battle of Waterloo. The work will probably be published in four vols. before the end of the year.



The National Memorial to the Tsar.

Monday, May 8.—In the afternoon, at Mowbray House, the Memorial to the Tsar was on view to members of the general committee of the Peace Crusade. The one hundred and sixty thousand signatures to the Memorial were bound in blue leather in thirty imposing volumes. Rochdale, it was interesting to notice, had one entire volume all to itself. Afterwards the Memorial was photographed, before being packed for transmission to Russia; and as a lighter interlude, Mr. Moscheles and I were photographed in the group, which was not emblematic of the Peace Crusade, for he grasped a cavalry carbine which had been carried by one of the Six Hundred in the Balaclava Charge, while I was endeavouring to protect my life from his murderous attack by pointing Oliver Cromwell's pistol at his head. It was not much of a success, for Mr. Moscheles has so much of the milk of human kindness in his disposition that he was unable to look murderous even on occasion. The thirty volumes were then packed up in boxes, and sent to the Russian Embassy for transmission by the courier to St. Petersburg, while I took the Memorial itself, together with a copy of the acts and documents issued in the Peace Crusade, and a bound copy of "War Against War," to present them per-

sonally to the Emperor of Russia. I left Victoria by the 8.45 train for Queenboro, from which I crossed to Flushing. Mr. Beit, who was attended by his faithful dog, was the only passenger whom I recognised. I was so dead tired that I slept almost all the way to Queenboro, then slept again in the steamer, and slept again in the train until I was within half an hour of Berlin.

Tuesday, May 9.—The train stopped for four hours at Berlin, an interval which I spent very pleasantly with Mr. Goldschmied, the genial and well-informed correspondent of the "Daily News."

Wednesday, May 10.—I took the train at 11 o'clock and slept till within an hour of the Russian frontier. At Wirballen I wrote a letter to the "Daily News" on "The Vestibule of an Empire," and after another night in the train reached Petersburg at 10 o'clock in the morning of Thursday. At Wirballen and Berlin it was full spring, but in St. Petersburg, although the sun was bright and warm, the leaves were only beginning to give the earlier trees a shimmer of verdure. Berlin has been transformed in the last few years. Petersburg remains the same as it was when I first visited it eleven years ago, and an ambassador declared he had seen no change in it in the last forty years. The Hotel d'Europe was crowded, and it was with



AN INTERLUDE: IN UNACCUSTOMED POSE.

difficulty that I obtained a room. Madame Novikoff was staying in the hotel, and also M. Novikoff, who is no relation, although of the same name. He is a Town Councillor of Odessa, and is well known to habitués of the Peace Congresses. He is also the author of several books on the subject of Peace, and the only Russian who could boast that he had summoned a public meeting in support of the Emperor's Rescript.

#### At the Russian Foreign Office.

When I was at lunch I received a telephone message from Count Muravieff stating that he would like to see me at the Foreign Office, whither I repaired and found the Minister of Foreign Affairs in the most genial mood. It is eleven years since I last met him, but he did not seem any older than when I first found him as Secretary of the Russian Embassy at Berlin. He was exceedingly kind in heaping coals of fire upon my head for all the unkind things which I had said about him orally and in writing on my last visit to St. Petersburg. We had a long talk about things in general, and the prospects of the Conference in particular, but as it was not an interview for publication, nothing can be said here beyond indicating its general tenour. At the same time the Count was good enough to give me a most convenient opening for referring pleasantly to the various unkind things I had said about him by remarking upon the absurdity of which the Russian Government in years bygone used to be guilty, when from time to time it published articles in the French press, for the purpose of vindicating itself from strictures of its enemies. "I used to remark," said Count Muravieff, "on the absurdity of overdoing the thing in such vindications. If you want people to accept what you say, you should never fall into the mistake of excessive eulogy. You should never forget to put vinegar in your salad." "I am delighted to hear what you say," said I, laughing, "because you must admit, for instance, that when I have been writing about you, I have even overdone the vinegar," whereupon he laughed, and the incident was closed. He told me that although he had been in fifteen posts before he attained his present position, he had never in the whole of his career met with anyone who worked more rapidly and more conscientiously than the Tsar. The rapidity with which he mastered all the despatches that were sent to him, and returned them with annotations every night before going to rest, surprised him. He then told me that he was writing to the Emperor to arrange for my reception on the following day. I should have word either that night or first thing in the morning.

#### Friends in the Capital.

Leaving the Foreign Office, I visited Countess Tolstoi (cousin of Count Leo Tolstoi) at the Winter

Palace, who was, as always, enthusiastic in the cause of peace, and full of admiration for the work that had been done in the last six months. Then back to the hotel to meet Mr. Dobson, the famous "Times" correspondent, who has been distinguishing himself so much of late by the publication of valuable documents throwing light on the situation in Russia; and the Rev. Mr. Francis, who, while ambassadors come and go, remains the constant friend of all English and Americans who visit the capital of Russia. Then with Mr. Francis to another Countess Tolstoi, with whom we discussed Cecil Rhodes and Olive Schreiner vehemently till nearly one o'clock in the morning, and then on (for late hours are the rule in St. Petersburg) to Prince Ouchtomsky, who was just beginning to wrestle with the task of putting the St. Petersburg "Viedomosti" to press.

#### The Famine.

Friday, May 11.—Sure enough, before I rose, there arrived a letter from the Foreign Office, enclosing the card from the Master of Ceremonies, stating that the Emperor would receive me at six o'clock. I had to leave for Tsarskoe-Seloe at four. I spent the morning with Mr. Francis in visiting Princess Lieven, a landowner in the distressed district of North-Eastern Russia, who read me a letter received from one of the famine-stricken provinces which gave a terrible account of the sufferings of the unfortunate Tartars and Finnish tribes, who, in addition to want of food, are plagued with scurvy. Some three or four millions of people will require to be fed for three months till the harvest ripens, and as the scurvy attacks their knee-joints they are unable to attend relief centres, and have to be sought out and cared for in their own homes. Mr. Francis was starting on Monday with several volunteer nurses and lady doctors who were going at their own charge to minister to the needs of the sufferers. I had intended taking my secretary with me to the Hague, but as he volunteered to accompany the relief party I agreed to leave him behind. From thence on to a lady doctor of the name of Madame Schabanoff, who was organising the Russian section of the International Women's Memorial to the Emperor. They were much entertained with the account of the Crusade in England, and so much interested in our little badge that I gladly left with them all that I had. Back to the hotel to lunch, and then off to the station.

#### At Tsarskoe-Seloe.

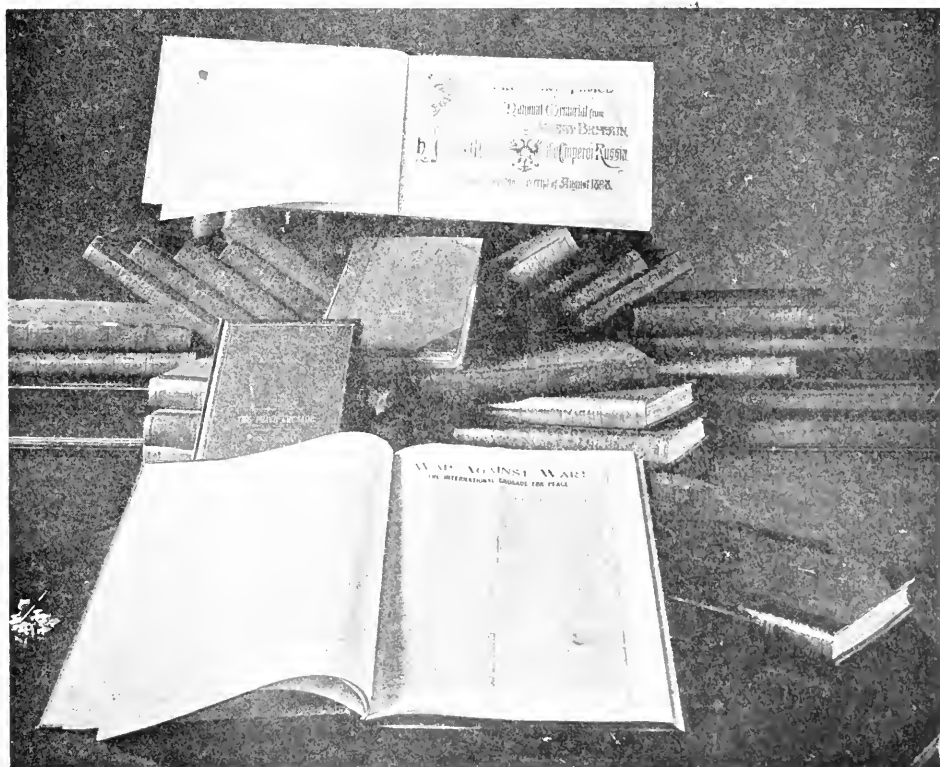
On arriving at Tsarskoe-Seloe station, the carriage was waiting, and in ten minutes I found myself in the Tsarskoe Palace, where I was received by two servants in the picturesque Imperial uniform, neither of whom could speak either French, German, or English. Tea was served, and just as I was settled down to note topics upon which

I hoped to have a chance of speaking to the Emperor, the carriage was announced and I was carried off to the Alexandra Palace, a more modern mansion which stands at a short distance from Tsarskoe-Seloe.

There I had my first experience of one of the distinctive features of the Russian Court, familiar to all ambassadors and those who have been present at its formal ceremonies. I have seldom seen a more picturesque group of uniforms and liveries than that which greeted me as the door was opened. The running footman with his nodding ostrich plumes, the Arab servants, and several other equally picturesquely bedizened attendants, ushered me into the waiting-room, the large windows of which looked out into a pleasant garden. Although it was the month of May, the outlook did not remind me much of the merry month, for the air was thick with whirling snow, and the thermometer in the window registered a temperature which in England would have been considered more seasonable for Christmas.

#### The Tsar and the Peace Crusade.

After waiting for about half-an-hour in pleasant conversation with the General of Cossacks, six o'clock struck, and I was received by the Emperor. An attendant carried the album, the memorial, and the other books, into the workroom of the Emperor, and as soon as he had put them down we were left alone. The Emperor was extremely kind, and nothing could have been more cordial and more generous than the terms in which he expressed his appreciation of the services which had been rendered to the cause of the Peace Crusade. Speaking first on behalf of the Empress, he said he was commissioned to express the intense pleasure with which she had watched the national movement in support of peace, "a pleasure in which," said the Emperor, "I fully share." He was much pleased with the memorial, noted several of the signatures, and in conversation showed that he had been a diligent reader of "War Against War," the official gazette of the Crusade. He seemed to be in extremely good health, though somewhat paler than when he was bronzed by the Crimean sun at



THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL PRESENTED TO THE TSAR.

Livadia last autumn. His table was covered with despatches which were waiting his attention as soon as I had departed, a matter which somewhat pricked my conscience, when I found at the close of the interview that I had been with the Emperor for an hour and twenty minutes. Concerning our conversation, of course I can say nothing, excepting to affirm in general terms, which I do without hesitation and reserve, that nothing could have been more reassuring than to hear the Emperor speak as he did concerning the hopes which he entertained as to the Conference, and the buoyant courage with which he confronted the immense difficulties of his position. After the audience was over, I was driven back to the Palace of Tsarskoe, where dinner was served, and then back to the station. I reached St. Petersburg about nine o'clock, and spent the evening with friends at the hotel.

#### M. Witte.

Saturday, May 12.—Next day, callers all the morning at the hotel; then at noon I had an interview with M. de Witte, who is by common consent the most powerful among the Ministers of the Tsar. M. de Witte, who looked in much better health than when I saw him last year, explained his ideas as to protection, free trade and the prospects of British capital in the Empire whose finance he controls. He disclaimed emphatically the opinion that he was a free-trader; he might be, he said, in years to come, but at present Russian industries needed protection. Only such needful things as Russia could not produce herself, and those which were indispensable for the development of her own resources, would he permit to enter duty free. No duty was charged upon heavy gold-crushing machinery necessary for the development of the Siberian gold-fields, and the same principle might be extended; but his desire, as he explained to me, was not to remove the tariff behind which manufacturers could produce goods for fear of being ruined by foreign competition, so much as to import foreign capital and skill, and induce the foreigner to participate in the advantage of a protective tariff.

We had a good deal of talk about the commercial treaties, but nothing can be done in that direction until five years hence, for the most favoured nation clause, which is found in Russian treaties, governs the situation. M. de Witte gave me, on parting, a set of his annual statements as to the finances of the Russian Empire—a useful collection. The conversation covered most topics, including the University trouble and Finland, concerning which last subject he devoutly thanked God that he had nothing to do, as it did not lie in his department, or entail any responsibility upon him.

#### General Kouropatkin.

In the afternoon I went to see General Kouropatkin, Minister of War. He is, as the Emperor told me, one of the three Ministers who did most to urge him to issue the Rescript. He only speaks Russian and French, but he has as his aide-de-camp the Baron Osten Sacken, who is, I think, the most absolutely faultless translator whom I ever met. The precision and rapidity of his translation was almost phonographic; whether sentence by sentence or in paragraphs, one language seemed to be transmuted into the other without a moment's hesitation or derangement of the faultless mechanism of the translating machine within the brain. General Kouropatkin was genial and frank on all subjects except politics. "Don't talk to me of politics," he said. "I know nothing of them; talk to me of guns and rifles." I discussed M. Bloch's famous book with the General, in which he was considerably interested, and said there was a great deal in it which was very true, but he thought that M. Bloch did not make sufficient allowance for the genius of the commander or for the chapter of accidents. He said Bloch's book reminded him of Verestchagin's picture of the battle of Teliche, where the Russian priest was saying the service for the dead. "Now," said he, "Verestchagin put in a thousand more dead than were actually killed. So it is with Bloch's book—there is an element of exaggeration; but still there is much good in his book, which represents the accumulation of many studies of many experts." As to the Peace Conference, the Minister said he hoped that something would come of it, but it did not seem to me that his hopes were very largely mingled with expectation.

#### Count Muravieff Again.

From the Ministry of War I called round at the Foreign Office, where I found Count Muravieff, and reported to him my reception at Tsarskoe-Selce. Count Muravieff was, if possible, more entertaining than ever, and I was ashamed to find on leaving that I had been at the Foreign Office for nearly a couple of hours. I told Count Muravieff that I had been asked to speak by Mr. Francis at the hall of the British-American Church upon that evening, and asked if he had any objection. He replied, "Not the least in the world." "But," said I, "I shall have to speak out my mind about your censorship, which really has been too stupid for anything." "Say what you please," he said laughing. "I will send my secretary to report what you say." Then back to the hotel, where I was delighted to find General Ignatieff, the correspondent of the "Novoe Vremya," who had come on interviewing purposes intent.

### A Public Meeting in St. Petersburg.

In the evening I addressed the meeting at Mr. Francis's hall, which was filled with an audience more than two-thirds of whom were Russians, the others being English. There were several newspaper correspondents and one of the Russian censors, an Admiral, Count Muraviev's secretary, and a friend from the Foreign Office. I had to speak about the Peace Crusade in England, and the occasion gave me much freedom. I explained what had been done, explained our system of towns' meetings, and then described a typical meeting in England, and then I explained that it would be impossible for people in Russia to understand the kind of difficulties we had in England, unless I were to state the kind of objections that were raised and the way in which they were answered. I hoped that no one would consider I was venturing upon forbidden ground when in reality I was merely indulging in a species of historical narrative necessary to enable them to understand the difficulties felt by many Englishmen in supporting any proposal that emanated from the Russian Emperor. With this prefatory observation, I gave the meeting as vividly and briefly as possible samples of all the denunciations hurled against Russia by the opponents of the Crusade. There was the despotism of the Tsar, for instance, and the treatment of the Doukhoborts, the sufferings of the Stundists, the horrors of Siberia, and, above all, the treatment of Finland. I had hoped to have published a full report of my remarks, but my secretary, who took a stenographic report of my remarks, has gone off to the famine district, and has been apparently too busy to write out his notes ever since. Therefore I must be content with this memorandum of the heads of the discourse, which, however, are sufficient to show the large and effectual opening which it afforded me for saying what ought to be said on such an occasion.

### The Russian Censorship.

Finally, I wound up by declaring that I had defended every institution but one in Russia, good, bad, or indifferent, upon English platforms, because there was always something to be said even for the worst institution, but the only institution in which I had never said one word of defence was the Russian censorship; and, thereupon, feeling myself moved to testify faithfully, I followed the lead and indulged in the whole-hearted denunciation of the way in which the censorship had counter-worked the efforts of the Emperor by the stupid way in which it had mutilated and defaced the journal of the Crusade. What I said was pretty strong, but it did not seem to be one whit too emphatic for my audience, which, when I began, was extremely quiet, but when I finished was extremely enthusiastic. Then the collection was taken for

the sufferers from famine, and I invited the rest of the meeting to stay and discuss with me what could be done to support most effectually the cause of peace in Russia. The objection was taken by some that Russia did not need to do anything, as all Russians were known to be ready to do anything, even to die for their Emperor, and, therefore, there was no need to support him by what Madame Novikoff, who was present, described as "a little twaddle on public platforms." I said that Russians might be willing to die for their Emperor, but a great many of them, like the censors and others who might be named, were by no means ready to give any active support to, or even to cease from thwarting, his beneficent designs. I also expounded the idea of the Pilgrimage of Fraternity culminating in the Congress of Paris in the year of the Exhibition, and ridiculed the idea that Russians would not be allowed to hold meetings in support of their own Emperor's ideas until they had received permission from some miserable policeman. M. Novikoff, of Odessa, explained that he had held a "public meeting" in support of the Rescript; but he explained immediately afterwards that it was not a public meeting, only a conference being permitted, while a public meeting is objected to. I told the meeting that both the Tsar and the President of the French Republic were heartily in sympathy with the proposal to undertake a propaganda of Fraternity throughout Europe, and then the meeting resolved itself into a kind of committee for the purpose of suggesting the best persons to take any hand in the organisation of such a propaganda in St. Petersburg.

### A Case in Point.

Altogether the proceedings lasted until nearly 11 o'clock, and the meeting, which was an extremely interesting one, was declared to be quite unprecedented in Russia. The Censor was heard declaring that not one word of my speech should be telegraphed abroad; and he afterwards reported to his superiors that I had spoken in a scandalous fashion concerning the Emperor, having even called him no better than an "old woman." That fact is an interesting illustration of the kind of reliance to be placed upon the report of censors. What I said was, that in dealing with the difficulties which the friends of Russia had to contend with in England, the assertion was constantly made that the Emperor had not the power which he was supposed to wield. For instance, I said there are plenty of people in England who say when speaking about this Finnish question that they are quite sure that the Emperor is far too good and sincere a man to have any share in forcing the new military law upon Finland; but that such things seem to show that he had no more power in his country than any old woman in Russia—which was not a particularly

nice thing to say perhaps; and if there had not been more intelligent persons present, the Censor's version would probably have sufficed to have caused judgment to have been given against me in high quarters. Fortunately my real meaning was unmistakable.

#### Some Farewell Visits.

Sunday, May 13.—Spent an hour with Prince Ouchtomsky, who I am glad to hear is likely to come to England in the course of next month. Like everyone else to whom I spoke, he regards the closing of the Universities as one of the most serious of Russia's troubles. From thence I went to lunch with the Count and Countess Ignatieff at their hospitable mansion. The Count does not seem a day older than he was eleven years ago, and the Countess seems several years younger. Count Ignatieff has resigned his position as the head of the Slavonic Society; but he is still one of the wittiest and the most interesting personalities in Russia. I wrote out some account of my visit for the "Daily News." Called on the Countess Tolstoi to bid her good-bye, and found there another Censor, with whom, however, I did not discuss politics. I was sorry to miss Count Lamsdorff, as by one of those accidents that sometimes happen, he was calling upon me just at the time when I was calling upon him. I then went on to M. Pobiedonostzeff, who seemed to me to have grown much older and frailer since I last saw him. He was full of interest in all things European, and asked eagerly after Mr. Heinemann, whose marriage seemed to interest him greatly.

#### Good-bye to Petersburg.

The weather was very changeable during my stay in St. Petersburg, the thermometer showing as much as twenty degrees difference in two hours. The time had now come when I should leave. A hurried dinner at the hotel with Prince Ouchtomsky, Madame Novikoff, and Mr. Dobson, and then at the station I met Consul Wolff, from Wiborg, with a pamphlet setting forth the grievances of the Fins, my great friend Mr. Plancon, of the Foreign Office, and an Englishman who had just returned from travelling up and down Finland, and who wished to give me his parting testimony on the subject. So with many adieus and kind wishes, I started for the Hague.

Monday, May 14.—I woke to find myself already in a warmer climate, with a spring much further advanced. The sun was warm and bright, and everywhere the peasants were busy in the fields, the forests were bursting into leaf, and here and there, as we neared the German frontier, could be seen the nests of the stork. We crossed the frontier about five o'clock, and were able to take a sleeping carriage in the train for Berlin. Long ago

it used to be said that railway travelling in Russia was the most luxurious in Europe; but a first-class Russian carriage now is by no means so comfortable as a second-class German one, which indeed is quite equal, if not superior, to the first-class carriage on many of our best railways. The difference between first and second-class on a German railway is, indeed, often quite imperceptible to the untrained eye, consisting chiefly in the colour of the upholstery. Very noticeable also was the increase of speed on the line after crossing the Russian frontier; but Germany is going apace in railway speed as in everything else, as we are finding out more and more to our cost every day we live.

#### At the German Foreign Office.

Tuesday, May 15.—Arrived early in the morning at Berlin—went to see in the Thiergarten the Kaiser's historical groups of white marble of his ancestors. The white marble looks very pretty through the trees, and some of the subsidiary figures are very interesting. There is, however, about the figures themselves, a little bit too much monotony. Every one of them is a man in armour, grasping a sword-hilt. No doubt, in those days, the first condition of a ruler was to be, like Fuzzy Wuzzy, "a first-class fighting man"; but when you see a whole procession of them down an avenue in a wood, you rather wish that one or two might have varied their implements. Then I lunched with Sir Frank Lascelles, at the British Embassy, where we had some pleasant talk, interspersed with stories of Mr. Rhodes, whose visit to Berlin seems to have been an unqualified success. In the afternoon, called at the German Foreign Office, and had an opportunity for the first time of meeting a director of German Foreign Policy. Herr von Bulow is hale and hearty. He was almost boisterous in the geniality with which he welcomed me. It was very interesting to be in the place which is for ever associated with the statecraft of Bismarck. I was only there for a quarter of an hour, the arrival of some ambassador cutting short the conversation, into which, however, we managed to crowd a good deal. Then dinner with Mr. Goldschmied. Left at eleven for the Hague.

Wednesday, May 15.—The train was very long. There were no sleeping-cars for Holland, but I slept well. Crossed the Dutch frontier early in the morning, and had no trouble with the Customs. Then through Amsterdam and on to the Hague, which was reached about eleven o'clock.

#### At the Hague.

A more ideal place for a Conference could not be conceived. The weather has been somewhat treacherous and changeable—the sun shining bright in the morning, so that it was a treat to break-

fast on the balcony of Pax Intransigentibus, as the villa Scheveningen where I am staying is named, in Stolkpark; but in the afternoon the wind set in cold enough to make you shiver. The first day I arrived, I sent out a circular letter to all the delegates, asking them to co-operate in the preparation of a kind of "Who's Who!" for the "Parliament of Peace." It was very curious to notice the difference of promptitude with which the delegates responded. The first two which came to hand were the Persian and the Swedish delegates. The Roumanian only reached me at the end of May.

On the day of the opening of the Conference, I was not one of the favoured few who witnessed the ceremony within the precincts, although, in the papers, I was announced as being present. I have not had much time for ceremonial; but have devoted myself to making the acquaintance of as many delegates as possible, and endeavouring to

keep the public informed as to how things were actually going on. I undertook the correspondence for the "Manchester Guardian," the only paper in the country which regarded the Peace Crusade as sufficiently important to be specially reported, and I am glad to note that I got my telegrams through in time. The last fortnight, which I spent in the leafy glades of the Stolkpark, or wandering hither and thither between the five hotels at which the delegates were staying, is to me in many ways a unique and memorable time in my life. Of that, however, I may have more to say when the Conference is over and done. At present, I must now hurry back after having seen the "Review" to press, in order to begin the publication of the first chronicle of the Conference, which is to appear daily in the "Dagblad," at the Hague, till the Conference rises.

## Wanted: A Christian Daily.

Mr. J. Maitland Stuart advances in the "Puritan" for June his "plea for a Christian daily newspaper." Such a paper, he argues, it would be worth while for Evangelical Christianity to run at a loss; but, he says, there is no need to run it at a loss. "A manifest of Christ's Kingdom here upon earth upon a truly gigantic scale" ought to pay its way. He details some of its essentials: the paper should be well done: the best of the best. As to the staff:—

The editor-in-chief should meet, as nearly as could be found in the whole round of Christendom, the ideal of apostolical succession as a true prophet to his generation, consecrated to the service, laid hands upon in solemn recognition and, perhaps, ordination to office, as God's latest gift to His Church. Similarly the entire staff of such a daily as the Christianity of our country ought to possess must be, as far as possible, picked from the best known of the religious pens of the day; and in the present journalistic ranks are fine Christian men who would welcome emancipation from purely secular employment with its constant concession on to a false standard, were there a living behind it.

Every article and item must be paid for. It must be printed on good paper and sold at a halfpenny. It should meet the demand for reliability and veracity. It should give politics a back seat. "is there no room for a colourless daily?" It should represent Reformed, Evangelical, and Free Church principles, but will be open to Episcopalianism. As to finance, this is his proposal:—

Let a directorate be formed of representative business men drawn from all the Federated Churches. Are there no Free Churchmen whose lives have been spent in the newspaper trade who may be now called upon to launch the project, even though it entail some personal sacrifice for Christ's sake? The Church, expecting every man to do his duty, should hand such men their commission at once. Let these capable and reliable men unite to tell us what initial comprehensive capital will be required; let the Christian public be therefore asked by the Church to decide on the bona-fide merits of the scheme as a monetary investment; and let a syndicate of multitudinous small shareholders, proud proprietors of their own morning paper, be formed on that basis. . . . The halfpenny Christian daily will pay in the lower as well as in the higher realm, and it will be strange if it do not score a decided financial hit.

## FEDERAL PROSPECTS IN WEST AUSTRALIA.

By W. JAMES, Esq., M.L.A.

### The Financial Difficulty.

At every meeting of the Federal Convention the financial difficulty created by the then abnormal position of Western Australia was so obvious that every financial authority—and the Convention abounded in possible Federal Treasurers—recognised the need of special treatment towards a colony which had such special needs. In other respects Western Australia is peculiar, and deserves a special attention the which it has not yet



Photo by Bartlett, Perth.]

W. JAMES, ESQ., M.L.A.

received. For this want of attention the colony's delegates are, perhaps, alone to blame, as no one can question the sincere desire of the Convention to give the most patient consideration to every plea put forward by any colony. The Easterner who judges of our real wants by the requests put forward by our delegates will misjudge the position.

An appreciation of that fact is most material. In those days (removed from us though they are by a few short months) the local prosperity had made us too uppish. We did not realise the evanescence of a boom; our newly-gotten wealth had made us as puerile-proud and intolerant as it makes most individuals. Such an experience is delightful in enjoyment, but humiliating in reminiscence.

One need not reiterate the financial difficulties which have to be faced by this colony. An inter-colonial trade yielding so large a customs revenue is a field of revenue so fruitful that it cannot easily be given up. It is, too, a field which will be forced into fallow by intercolonial Free Trade, and with it goes an annual sum of ever-increasing amount, representing the duty on goods which, though now manufactured abroad, will be manufactured in and imported from the Eastern colonies, under the large protective duties against the outside manufacturer and the enormous stimulus which Federation will give to Australian industrial development.

To say that the Treasurer's loss represents the consumer's gain is not fully accurate, and even if it were so the inevitable Treasurer has to exist, and to deprive him of this tried and fruitful field is to force him to use greater efforts upon, with very diminished returns from, less fruitful fiscal soil.

Our resident population is too poor to produce a satisfactory result from an income tax, and our land too poor to yield much revenue from direct taxation. We have lived for years past on a revenue out of all proportion to our population, and we have been lavish in our expenditure of it. So much has been done out of revenue that we have already grown to expect a continuance of such rich yearly outpourings. It will be a shock to realise, as we assuredly soon must, with or without Federation, that our revenue is not subject to indefinite expansion, and that our wants must be as sympathetically modest as, in the past, they have been inordinately exacting.

### Anti-Federalists are Really Pessimists.

This financial aspect is not the brightest point of view—it is, perhaps, the worst; but the anti-Federalist here, as elsewhere, revels in sombre colours, and seizes with avidity upon every possibility which suggests disaster. With the man who wants a guarantee against all contingencies, no amount of argument can avail. He knows



that every movement involves change, and nothing will convince him that the change will be beneficial. It is the work of the devil, the suggestion of those wicked "Tothersiders," who have covert designs upon the surpassing wealth of sandy Wanneroo, or the undeveloped resources of dreary Beverley; wealth and resources for which we have for sixty years looked in vain, to find only the too abundant sand and too stolid dreariness.

### The Agricultural Outlook.

And if the financial prospect excites woe and lamentation in the anti-Federalist, the agricultural outlook conjures up to his heated imagination no less doleful foreboding.

If the responsible Minister asks in awe-struck tones about his revenue, the farmer also shudders for the safety of his food duties, and as this country at present is governed by one lavish Ministry and many fortunate farmers, the way of the Federationist is hard. The financial aspect and the agricultural aspect of Federation loom largest in this colony; not because they are necessarily the most difficult to meet, but because they are the most plausible to seize hold of. The anti-Federalist is never lacking in ingenuity. The most insuperable objections of to-day are, when removed to-morrow, replaced by others equally insuperable, and the process is capable of indefinite repetition. But, though ingenious, the anti-Federalist is never hopeful; never looking ahead. The wants and satisfactions of the day are his sole standards. No change can be thought of, and no argument based on change can be appreciated. What exists to-day is best for the day, and what is best to-day is, and shall be, best for all time. In no colony, nor in any manner, is this more clearly shown than our own.

### The Weakness of the Anti-Federal Position.

Up to this point I have repeated the expressed anti-Federalist views; the views of a large majority of our Parliament, but of a small minority of our people. The Federal reply need not be given, this not being the place to repeat controversial details. One observation may be permitted.

The financial and agricultural positions are mutually destructive. The financial expert cannot forego his food duties because of the revenue raised by them; the agriculturist clamours for their retention because, with their aid, he will destroy them in three or four years by local production. This period of three or four years is taken as sufficient to enable the local producer to supply all our wants in the way of agricultural produce. His protection then ceases to operate, and the financier's revenue collapses. That posi-



London Stereoscopic Co.]

GEORGE LEAKE, ESQ.,

Leader Opposition, W.A. Assembly.

tion is admitted, but not openly. The further position is admitted that, year by year, this revenue will lessen, and no one dare say that the position will be one whit different in five years' time whether we have immediate Federation or not. "But it might"; and with that phrase the anti-Federalist avoids every surrender.

### An Intolerable Taxation.

Apart, however, from the arguments of the farmer, the position which is so much dreaded by farmer and financier is inevitable. It is not Federation which will create it, but the united and effective voice of a consuming population which is now taxed beyond endurance and beyond example in Australasia. Depending, as we necessarily must, upon our gold mining industry, we are subjecting that industry to a burden of taxation which those interested cannot, and will not, tolerate. Re-distribution of seats will give that industry a power strong enough—coupled with its metropolitan sympathisers—to forthwith abolish those food duties, the loss of which so frightens our financiers and appals our

farmers. It is from within and not from without, whether Federation becomes for us an accomplished fact or not, that this loss will result. This colony has got to live within some approach to the revenue per head of the sister colonies, and to order its house accordingly. But there are those who fondly imagine that a monopoly built up in the interests of the few, and bitterly resented by the overwhelming many, will continue after the few have transferred their power to the overtaxed majority.

### The Council is the Stumbling Block.

At present immediate Federation is the aspiration, the demand of the many; the nightmare of the few. A referendum would result in an overwhelmingly large affirmative vote, and the one question is how to secure that reference. The Assembly will consent to the Bill being referred: the expressions of opinion have been sufficiently pronounced in the electorates to stimulate the members otherwise opposed to Federation. If, however, this stimulus were wanting, the result would be very different. But it is in our Legislative Council that the one and only real danger to our entrance into Federation as an original State has to be

fought. It is idle to close one's eyes to the position that the majority of electors and people in this colony will most probably, almost certainly, find their expressed wishes disregarded and their demands flouted by the Upper House. The fact is that the Legislative Councillors who oppose Federation faithfully represent their constituents, and they reflect all too truthfully the bitter opposition of those constituents.

Governed as we are by geographical areas, and not individual units; by electorates, not electors; in no part of our Constitution is this so rampant as in our Upper House. It takes a deal of physical labour to shift sand: it takes not less nor other to influence an Upper House electorate. Public opinion can but slowly affect electorates which are so scattered and sparsely populated, and the only marvel is that the colony has accomplished what it has done with a House so very peculiar, even in this continent of senatorial peculiarities.

### The Press Anti-Federal.

Were the metropolitan press for Federation, the fetish of the "editorial we" would secure victory; but as that press is against us, there is no other sorcery which can avail to secure prompt action, and long ere public opinion can make itself effectively heard the opportunity if entering as an original State will have gone.

### The Electorates v. the Electors.

In our Legislative Council you find the anti-Federalist in rich and unchecked luxuriance. His constituents are mostly in sympathy with him, and the hostile elector, however vigorous, is a negligible quantity. The truest local colouring finds full and expressive reflection in this chamber, nor is parochial bitterness softened by the remembrance of the many bitter and unjust things which have been said of this colony by some portions of the Eastern press. If we have been talked of and treated as worse than Boers, it is not unnatural, however narrow, to find that some of our legislators feel prompted to justify a view so widely entertained. No Upper House in Australia is more independent of and unaffected by its electors. No House of Parliament is so strongly anti-Federal with so few correcting influences. It is this House which will block an immediate reference of the Bill to the people, unless something can be done to remove its opposition. What that something is it is difficult to foresee, but unless it is discovered, we shall lose our chance, and find ourselves in a new and federally unfavourable condition. Then the position will be changed; having lost the chance of entering Federation as an original State, and being bound to sue for terms, there is likely to be a strong opinion that some special



Clarke and Son, Perth, photo.]

HON. A. P. MATHESON, M.L.C.

terms should be secured, and this very feeling will encourage the Legislative Council to insist upon terms.

### Conditional Federalists.

Already there are conditional Federalists—men who are sincere in believing that terms are essential. Amongst the terms suggested is one which has taken a strong hold, and bids fair to obtain a still wider support, namely, the transcontinental railway. There is no need to state the reasons: to those who have lived in the isolation by which this colony is oppressed, such reasons are overpowering, and even those of us who do not ask for any such terms do so only because we are convinced that the work will be carried out whether it be a condition or not. A faith, however, which has not been strengthened by recent indications of South Australian feeling; indications which create some uneasiness as to the need of modifying clause 51, paragraph 34, so far as this work is concerned.

Others, again, require that our fiscal freedom should not be interfered with to enable us to carry on the development of the colony without undue restriction. A large revenue is put forward as essential if we are to develop our resources as rapidly and as fully as desired, and although this fiscal freedom would really be a useless condition not availed of, and of no avail, it would apparently soften the obdurate anti-Federalists. The term of that freedom has, indeed, been suggested, some saying ten years, and others claiming that it should cease on the completion of the transcontinental railway.

The demand for fiscal freedom is not likely to be seriously urged by any body of Federalists, unless as the only means of removing Upper House obstruction. If it is demanded there will be less scruple in those who ask it, because the new Parliament is not at all likely to tolerate a continuance of those food duties to preserve which this condition would alone be asked for.

But it is more than likely, indeed more than probable, that a strong and vigorous demand will be made for the transcontinental railway. If Federation is an assured fact in the Eastern colonies a great number of local Federalists will feel that the supremely important object has been attained: the entrance of Western Australia after the Commonwealth has been established is an absolute certainty. The only question will be one of time, and as that will be necessarily raised by the

failure to enter as an original State, there is likely to be a strong cleavage in the Federal ranks. The conditional Federalist will be supported by the Federalist who wants Federation, and is prepared to demand terms to placate the Upper House; the man who insists upon Federation without terms is likely to be in a minority.

### The Position Summed Up.

The position, therefore, is that if we want to enter as an original State, we shall have to remove the opposition of the Upper House. That, so far as can be seen, is only possible by the grant of terms. If we cannot enter as an original State, the Federalists will themselves be divided into two classes, and the conditional Federalist, supported by the anti-Federalist, will practically ensure the demand for terms. A result made more probable when we realise that the dislocation caused by the initiation of the Commonwealth with its incidental readjustments is bound to stir up a certain amount, however limited, of temporary dissatisfaction and distrust throughout the federated colonies. No one can be foolish enough to imagine that Federation will satisfy all of its supporters in every colony, and the first years will give rise to complaints which, though individually small, may collectively be loud enough to harden the anti-Federalist, or demoralise the weak Federalist in this colony.

It really appears, therefore, to be a question of terms, sooner or later. The very reticence of Sir John Forrest points also to the conclusion that he has realised our only difficulty—the strength and unreachable opposition of the Council, and the need of placating it. How terms are to be granted, and by whom, are not questions for discussion now. If they are agreed to a way will, no doubt, be found of granting them.

That the Upper House will refuse to consent to a reference of the Bill as it stands is almost certain, unless the reference be subject to a practically unattainable minimum. Even the influence of Sir John Forrest will not alter that opposition, unless he is in a position to offer terms. And the demand for terms will grow, and not lessen, if our chance of entering as an original State is lost. That unreasonable terms will be seriously asked by any considerable number of our people no one can believe, but that a transcontinental railway will be required is more than probable and not less than reasonable when Federation necessarily becomes a question of terms on both sides.

## CHARACTER SKETCHES.

Extracted from W. T. Stead's "Sketches of the Members of the Parliament of Peace."

### THE LATINS.

#### (1) Count Nigra.

Italy has contributed to the present Conference one of the makers of Modern Europe. In many respects Count Nigra is the most interesting figure at the Hague. In this he resembles his beloved Italy, that land of romance and chivalry. Count Nigra, who is now Honorary President of the Arbitration Section of the Parliament of Peace, began his life as a revolutionary enthusiast, who before he was twenty had fought in the War of Independence, and had been wounded in the battle of Rivoli. Fifty years and more separate the enthusiastic volunteer who fought for Italian independence in the days when it was but a poet's dream, from the grey-haired statesman who brings his wide and unrivalled experience in the fashioning and framing of States to the service of the Conference of the Nations, who are almost unconsciously engaged in laying the foundations for the federation of the world.

Count Nigra was born in Turin, in the Villa Castel Nuova, on June 11, 1828. He studied at the University of Turin, and interpolated a year of revolutionary campaigning in the midst of his university studies; but after he left the hospital cured of his wound he resumed his classes, and graduated in law in 1849. Two years later he obtained a post in the Foreign Office by competitive examination, for Count Nigra, like many of the great men of the century, owes nothing to public favour, having sprung from the ranks of the people, and carved his way to greatness without the favour of the great. He entered the office of the Sardinian Ministry of Foreign Affairs. When there he attracted the attention of Count Cavour, whose disciple and private secretary he became, and whose diplomatic tradition he may be said to continue. There are so many things that are interesting in Count Nigra's career that it is impossible to do more than mention some of the international acts in which he played a considerable part. Together with his colleague, Count Zannini, at the present Conference, he attended the coronation of Alexander III. in Moscow, in 1882, thus forming a link between the two men and the Russian Court which the present Conference will probably do not a little to strengthen. His first appearance outside Italy was

when he accompanied Count Cavour as private secretary on a visit to Napoleon III. and Queen Victoria in the middle of the Crimean War, when Italy had joined the alliance of the Western Powers against the Russian Empire. He acted as secretary to Count Cavour at the Congress of Paris, the first great International Parliament in which he figured, the precursor of many such in which he was destined to play a much more conspicuous part. From this time onwards he was employed as special envoy for various pieces of special work. His first great achievement was to conclude at one and the same time arrangements for the marriage of Princess Clotilde with Prince Jerome, and to draw up the terms for the French intervention in Italy against Austria. Having arranged the terms on which France should make war, he naturally represented Italy at the Conference at Zurich, at which the terms of the Treaty of Peace with Austria were discussed and settled on the basis of non-intervention. After a brief period, in which he assisted in the administration of Italy's newly-formed provinces in the South, he began his diplomatic career proper as Charge d'Affaires in Paris in 1860. There he remained until the fall of the Empire, and he distinguished himself as being the ambassador who chivalrously assisted the Empress Eugenie in making her escape from the capital over which her husband had ceased to reign. Around him still linger memories of the tarnished glories of the Second Empire, and no one at the Conference could, if he pleased, recall so many stories of the Court of the Third Napoleon as the Italian first delegate. Probably his most important diplomatic exploit during his sojourn in Paris was the negotiation of the treaty providing for the evacuation of Rome by the French troops in 1864. After the fall of the Empire Count Nigra returned to Paris on the conclusion of peace, and continued to represent Italy in France until 1876. He resigned on the fall of his friend the Marquis Visconti-Venosta, but was appointed by the new Government ambassador in St. Petersburg. In 1882 he became ambassador in London, where he remained until 1886, when he was removed to Vienna, which post he still holds, having refused repeatedly to exchange it for the more ephemeral tenure of the Foreign Office in Rome. Among the International Conferences in which he has taken part are:—

- (1) The Congress of Paris in 1856.
- (2) The Conference of the Danubian Principalities in 1858.
- (3) The Conference at Zurich for the peace with Austria in 1859.
- (4) The Conference for Transoceanic Cables in 1864.
- (5) The International Telegraph Convention at Paris in 1865.
- (6) The Metrical Convention in 1875.
- (7) The Conference of London on Egypt in 1883.

In reply to the questions sent to him, Count Nigra said, under the head of "decorations," as follows:—"Collier de l'Ordre Suprême de la Très Sainte Annonciade (Italie), qui donne le titre de Cousin du Roi. Impossible d'indiquer les autres decorations. L'espace, d'ailleurs, ferait défaut."

As to the request for the particulars of his career, he wrote: "Je ne crois pas devoir satisfaire la curiosité publique sur les détails de nature privée."

His autograph was appended.

"La discretion est une grande vertu." (Signed.)

#### (2) M. Leon Bourgeois.

With his black head of hair in the midst of the group of grey-haired great ambassadors, M. Bourgeois resembles a blackbird in the midst of a flock of sea-gulls. M. Bourgeois is the youngest of all those who hold a pre-eminent position in the Congress. Born in 1851, he is now only forty-eight years of age. He, also, is one of the few men in the Conference among the first delegates not trained to diplomacy. Young though he is, M. Bourgeois has governed France. He is one of the ex-Prime Ministers of the Conference, and although his tenure of office was not of long duration, it lasted long enough to enable him to give the world a taste of his quality. M. Bourgeois is not exactly a dove of peace, not even a black dove. Neither in China, in Egypt, nor in Madagascar did M. Bourgeois show himself particularly accommodating; he was ever resolute to uphold the claims of France a outrance. Before he became Prime Minister he was Minister of Public Instruction from 1890 to 1892. He then became Minister of Justice, and found himself charged with the painful but necessary duty of prosecuting the Panamists at the time when M. Ribot was Prime Minister. When M. Ribot fell, he remained out of office until the following year, when in October he was entrusted with the task of forming an administration. He took the Ministry of the Interior as well as the Premiership, but his tenure of office was not very long. He fell at last owing to the hostility of a Senate which always regarded him with scant favour owing to his enthusiasm for the income tax. M. Bourgeois is a man of letters, who has written many things, among others an article on the solidarity of nations.

The chief service which he has rendered to his country has been the promotion of secondary education, in which his record is very good. He is a man familiar with all details of French administration, having served his time as Prefect of Police and General Secretary of the Prefecture of the State. He is a man resolute rather than diplomatic. In principle he is absolutely at one with the promoters of the Conference, but he has a keen appreciation of the political necessities which produced the Franco-Russian Alliance. He has been elected to the Presidency of the Third Section of the Conference dealing with Arbitration, and in the brief period during which he has held the chair he has displayed the qualities of drive and of tact necessary to make a successful president.

M. Bourgeois's address is the French Legation, the Hague. M. Bourgeois does not speak English.

#### ASIATICS AT THE CONFERENCE.

##### (1) Mirza Riza Khan.

The most picturesque Asiatic at the Conference is Mirza Riza Khan, Persian delegate. The presence of Asiatic delegates at the Conference has added greatly to its world-wide significance. Persia represents the Asiatic country that is most European. The Siamese, Japanese, and Chinese represent the Far East. Persia, although in Asia, is not quite of it. From the time of Xerxes Persia has exercised considerable influence on, and has been considerably influenced by, Europe. Mirza Riza Khan has nothing in common with the Far Eastern delegates who share with him the representation of Asia. He is distinctly a modern man, educated at Tauris, at Tiflis, and at Constantinople, speaking in addition to Persian, Turkish, and Arabic, at least four European languages, viz.: French, Russian, German, and Swedish, to say nothing of a little English, which may be thrown in as a kind of garnishing to complete the feast of languages with which the Persian Prince can entertain his visitors. Mirza Riza Khan was born at Tauris in 1854, and when twenty-five years of age was appointed aide-de-camp to the heir apparent of Persia. His first diplomatic task came four years later, when in 1883 he was appointed to delimit the frontiers between Persia and Russia at Khorassan and Akhal. In 1886 he was appointed aide-de-camp of the Shah, and a year later he was sent abroad as Councillor of the Persian Legation at St. Petersburg. In 1889, when the late Shah, Nasr-ed-Din, made his last trip to Europe, he accompanied him as aide-de-camp general. This enabled him to make the grand tour in grand style, and in the course of his journey he visited Great Britain, and had the opportunity of seeing something of the country-life of our English nobles. On his return

he was appointed Consul-General for Persia in the Caucasus. Five years later he was sent as Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to St. Petersburg, to which office was joined two years later the duty of representing the Court of Persia at the Court of Norway and Sweden. Mirza Riza Khan is an author, having published books in three languages. His works include the "Alphabet Ruchdie," in Persian and French; "Muntakhabi Daniche," in Persian and French; "Memoires de Daniche," in French and Russian. He is also the author of a French version of a Persian National Hymn. When he first arrived at the Hague, accompanied by his Persian and Russian secretaries, he took up quarters in Parkweg No. 12, van Stolkpark, Scheveningen, but, finding himself too far from town, he transferred his quarters to those previously occupied by the Bulgarian delegate.

## (2) Yang Yu.

The world of men consists of three great sections—the white, the yellow, and the black or brown. The Yellow world, which in number equals the White, has one solitary representative at a World's Parliament where the white race is one hundred strong. Clearly the Conference, if ever it is to readjust its seats in accordance to the prin-

ciple of proportional representation, will have to redistribute them pretty liberally to the Chinese.

His Excellency Yang Yu, who is a Mandarin of the second rank of the Peacock Feather, and Minister of Board of Works in China, is a hale and well-built man of fifty-eight. His exact title is Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the Courts of St. Petersburg and Vienna. That post he has held for the last two years. Before that date he was for four years accredited to the Government at Washington, Lima, and Madrid. The range of a Chinese envoy's commission is very wide. Yang Yu was educated at Peking. When he was nineteen he passed his examinations and was admitted to serve in the Military Board. His first official appointment was that of Tao-tai of Tseng Kiang, a port in the basin of the Yangtse-Kiang. From thence he was promoted to be Tao-tai of Woohoo. He is a man of learning, and he amuses his leisure hours with the study of literature. He has written books on Foreign Affairs, and he is also the author of several poems in his native language. Chinese is his only tongue. His wife has borne him one son and two daughters, all of whom may be found together with his Excellency and his suite at the Hotel D'Oranje, Scheveningen.

## EDITORIAL NOTE.

Last month it was announced that Prince Ranjitsinhji would write the first of a series of articles on the Test Matches in the "Reviews," and that other articles on the same subject would be written by C. B. Fry and Grace. Since going to press with our June issue, however, an alteration has been made in this arrangement, and the first article appears elsewhere in these pages, and is written by C. B. Fry instead of Prince Ranjitsinhji, who will write next month.

C. B. Fry has two special qualifications for undertaking such a task—he is admittedly the best all-round athlete in England, and he is unquestionably one of the best writers on cricket England can boast. Mr. Fry has distinguished himself in almost every branch of outdoor athletics. When at Oxford he won his "blue" for cricket, and also in the sports, in which he made himself famous by a record "long jump." On the running-track he made a reputation as a sprinter, and carried off trophies galore. In the football field he is a familiar and popular figure, and has represented England in several International Association matches. His cricketing reputation dates back to his school days at Repton. As captain of Oxford in 1893 he scored 100 not out, and helped the Dark Blues to gain a signal victory over Cambridge. Since leaving the University he has played for

Sussex—where he has Ranjitsinhji as a colleague—and has rendered the county splendid service. Though he has played for the Gentlemen and for the South of England, his inclusion in the England Eleven at Nottingham was his first appearance in a test match. The success he met with in the first innings—an invaluable 50 was his contribution to the English total—earned him his place in the second test match—at Lord's. Fry's batting is stylish and free. He hits hard, scores quickly all round the wicket, and plays fast bowling with especial ease. In the field—at deep slip and at long on—he is brilliant, and, what is even more useful, he is tireless in his efforts. Up to last year he bowled frequently and successfully, but his exceedingly doubtful delivery brought upon him the censure of the umpires, who no-balled him so remorselessly that his bowling days are, presumably, over.

## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

### Growth of the "Millennial Sentiment."

#### MR. GREENWOOD'S WAIL OVER ITS "TYRANNY."

Lovers of peace and social reform will find some delightful reading provided for them in the June "Blackwood." Mr. Frederic Greenwood, whose grim utterances on Machiavellian doctrine and the "law of the beasts" as the ultimate international law are still fresh in mind, here bears witness to the development of a totally different set of feelings. He heads his paper "The Tyranny of Sentiment"; but his protest is a greater testimony to the power of the new feeling than even his opening tribute of appreciation.

#### "The Spiritual Lift of the Whole People."

For Mr. Greenwood frankly acknowledges that during three generations our country has experienced "the lift of a whole people" in the direction of loftier heights of spiritual growth:—

Within the last hundred years there has been at home here a new and remarkable growth of sentiment which may be called millennial, and that should be so called without derision.

"He prayeth best who loveth best  
All things, both great and small;"

there it is that the spiritual lift of the whole people of this island most plainly appears. Compare the cast of sentiment in every class a hundred years ago and now, and in every class will be seen much less of the robust self dependence, selfishness, selfishness of wild life, and a far deeper sense of the obligations of common kindness. "The human family," which was once a phrase of purely scientific meaning, almost admits its domestic signification in the England of to-day—so much wider is the embrace of kinship, so much more general the acknowledgment of mutual obligation and responsibility for each other's good.

There is, he repeats, "a very remarkable modification of mind," comparable in many respects with the sudden developments in Greece, Italy and England, which advanced the intellectual progress of mankind "in a night as it were":—

And this time it is not an intellectual but a spiritual growth; which has only to go on unlighted and unchecked for two or three generations more—meanwhile spreading here and there in other lands—to substantiate the hopes of the religionists of humanity.

#### A Fling at the Peace Crusade.

These gratifying admissions are, however, only a prelude to an onslaught on what he describes as the "foolish or hysterical, or pharisaical excess" of this tender sentiment. The suspicions and restraints on which all government is based are, Mr. Greenwood holds, unduly despised:—

Resolved to "go one better" in the spiritual line, the competitive sentimentalist soars to a kind of poli-

tical faith-healing. . . . Cast off suspicion; be confident; trust; and show that you do so by such signs as opening your frontiers to the enemy, giving arms to the disloyal, freedom to assassins. . . . Above all, this is the short way to the abrogation of war and the institution of a United States of Europe and America.

So Mr. Greenwood unmasks his protest against the Peace Crusade. He goes on:—

The rise of the Peace Conference (no reflection on the good Tsar intended) was prepared for one country alone; for in no other was it likely to succeed, and in no other had it an hour's success. That country, of course, was our own, where a glorious reception for it was prepared long since by the phrase-enslaved, phrase-enslaving emotionalism which has no effective existence elsewhere.

This is "England's worst enemy of all." To state its natural working and consequence would be to frame "such an indictment as no individual traitor to the public good has ever been confronted with." Traitor, however, is not the right word, but dupe; for at the bottom of all is something "more than pardonable or less than respectable, but which is not sanity in any case."

#### A Sentimental Vehmgericht.

Yet the country endures it:—

Then why? For the strange reason that a sentimental fruitless of everything but mischief and disappointment succeeds in imposing a tyrannical silence on the better sense of the country. The whole number of the will-o'-the-wisp New Lights is comparatively small; easily divided up by the naked eye, large subtractions of the calculating from the sincere, the bemused from the convinced, the volunteers from pressed men, or such as are forced upon the roll at the point of the pen, reduce the effective strength of this small number very considerably; and yet it makes afraid the majority which understands all this. As we have already said, it is equally well seen that the feet of these that are convinced stand not upon firm ground, but wade in very beautiful but unsustained and unsustaining moonshine; yet they are not withstood. . . . It is plain that there can be but one explanation of these unnatural manifestations of timidity—terrorism. . . . It is moral terrorism that performs these wonders, and it does so both in detail and in the gross.

#### The Demand for Old Age Pensions.

The same tyranny is found by Mr. Greenwood in our domestic affairs. He will risk the wrath of "the sentimental Vehmgericht" by mentioning two—education and old age pensions. "Just as we all hate war, so we all love education." Yet opponents of the present misdirection and exaggeration of popular education dare not speak: "they are silenced under penalties more telling than fine and imprisonment." So in the matter of old age pensions, "as conceived by Mr. Booth and promised by Mr. Chamberlain" (!), "the end in view is as flattering to desire as universal and unend-

ing peace." Yet of the harm that moves in its train.—

Even now no man of mark can speak of it outright, showing plainly what it is in all particulars, unless he is prepared for the denunciation that destroys usefulness and ends ambition.

Hate Russia?—Oh, No.

The use of the political imagination which endeavours to suggest natural causes for Russian Rescripts, and probable motives, along with prudent safeguards, is denounced by this sentimental imagination:—

What we take for reasonable caution, practised everywhere and everywhere necessary, is in great part a peculiar British weakness for making a "bogey" of a particular nation abroad! For the rest, it is nothing else than hate. We hate Russia—we know we do; and our hate is the hate of a selfish and baseless fear.

All this Mr. Greenwood laments as "in some ways ridiculous and in every way wrong":—

The "baseless" fear, what there is of it, is that which always comes true at last—the fear of being beaten down in the fight; and the talk of "hate" to which we are subjected is the introduction of domestic moral principles into regions where they have never yet existed, and where they cannot be practised without an even ridiculous amount of risk.

Mr. Greenwood condemns the timidity that dare not resist the sentimental tyranny as "a very miserable kind of hypocrisy" and "deplorable cowardice." Yet he fears that the Government as well as the public may succumb to it, on the point of arbitration and compulsory arbitration in international disputes.

Advocates of "the millennial sentiment" may well regard this paper of Mr. Greenwood's as one of the proudest proofs of the advance of their movement. Their opponents are hard put to it when the only explanation they can offer of the unanimity which supports the Peace Crusade or demands Old Age pensions is the general cowardice of the British people!—and this, too, at the supreme moment of its imperial self-consciousness.

## "A Voice from the Rand"

OF WARNING TO MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

"Uitlander" writes from Johannesburg in the "Fortnightly" on the Transvaal crisis. He recapitulates the many-times-told tale of Uitlanders' grievances, and proceeds to give this definite warning to the Colonial Office:—

Briefly, the President's little finger has been made heavier than the President's loins, yet the Uitlander still waits for any remission of his grievances. How long is he to wait? is his single question. We have seen that the Colonial Office has it in its hands to intervene. In the event of its interference timid people desire to know what is likely to happen. It is best, at such a time, not to misce one's meaning: I do not in the least believe in any possibility of war. If Mr. Chamberlain takes a strong line we must be prepared for very much bluff, alike from the Transvaal and from

Cape Colony. The old warning will be trotted out, that the Cape Dutch must inevitably take up arms on behalf of the Transvaal.

If only he perceives that the Imperial Government is in earnest, Mr. Kruger will once more give way. The days are over when even the average Burgher in the Transvaal believes that in the defeat of Sir George Colley at Amajuba the forces of the Transvaal overwhelmed the British Army Corps. One or two survivors, there may be, of the old Tallharri Boers who cherish that devout belief, but the President himself is under no such illusion.

President Kruger counts on two allies:—

He reckons, in the first place, on the allegiance of the English Liberals to the Transvaal side. In the second place he counts on your fears lest the Cape Dutch rise against you. The second of these he believes to be your illusion, having himself no especial confidence in the Cape Dutch.

## The Origin of Afrianderism.

"Uitlander" is emphatic in his scorn for our apparent weakness and timidity. He says:—

It is not—if you will believe us who know—it is not the England of a strong arm that the Dutch in South Africa are prone to dislike. They dislike where they despise, and they are a people who have an almost abnormal reverence for strength. The new African party, which dreams of a great South African Republic stretching from the Zambesi to Table Bay, and grounded "on an Afriander basis," only dates from Mr. Gladstone's concession after Amajuba. Before that melancholy disaster, the Dutch in Cape Colony and elsewhere showed wonderfully little of the new racial feeling. The young Dutchman wanted an English wife, the Dutch girl an English husband. When Amajuba came and the English flag was in the dust, and, strangest of all, the English ministry were cheerfully accepting the situation, then the new Afrianderism was born alive, and the contempt for England and the English arm set in.

## The Uitlander's Threat.

He concludes with the following threat:—

Here, then, lies the momentous interest of Mr. Chamberlain's decision, that concerns not the Transvaal only, but all South Africa. The Transvaal, with its wealth in gold and other metals, its richness in soil and climate besides, must of necessity be a determining factor in any confederated South Africa of the future. If the Uitlanders are left to their fate, it is hardly likely that they will henceforth regard Great Britain with any particular sentiment of loyalty and gratitude. They are much more likely to turn to their old friend Pharaoh, and make such terms with him as would secure them a remission of their grievances at the price of their loyalty to Great Britain. Some such compromise undoubtedly has been in the air, and would be gratefully received by the President, and by those foreign residents in the Transvaal—owing, the French alone, some £60,000,000 of capital—whose newspapers at home have been lately reminding Great Britain that a Suzerain Power has duties as well as privileges, and must be prepared to forego the last if she declines to exercise the first. Emphatically this is the moment for temperate but firm assertion.

The Transvaal is a republic, and a republic let the Transvaal remain; but let it be an equitable republic on right lines. There need be no fighting to secure this; there only needs, on the part of the Suzerain Power, a little gentle assertion of her interest in her "last and largest Empire." If she will make that, she will have her reward, not in the reformation of the Transvaal only, but in an increased prestige throughout South Africa. If she withholds it, she must make up her mind to lose her paramountcy in the Transvaal of to-day and in the Confederated South Africa of to-morrow. And "now is the accepted time."



## "Ian Maclaren" on the Church Crisis.

### A FORECAST OF ITS PROBABLE ISSUE.

Rev. John Watson writes in the "North American Review" for May on "The Religious Situation in England." He takes evident pains to be impartial and judicial; and Anglicans may perhaps be surprised that a Nonconformist and a Presbyterian could speak as he does of their Church. To begin with, he lays stress on the fact, attested by history, that any crisis in the Anglican Church affects not merely England, but the Anglo-Saxon race. He urges the unique position and influence of the Church: "in a thousand subtle ways, the Church has struck her roots through the length and breadth of English life." He extols the fascination of her service for all who have reached a certain level of culture; he finds in her illogical compromises of doctrine and discipline something congenial to the English mind; he deplores the "religious snobbery" which wins her adherents among the ambitious. He outlines the three chief parties in the Church—High, Low, Broad. He acknowledges the deepening of her life, due to the High Church revival, which in its turn has affected Nonconformity, elevating its idea of worship and of the Church, while inspiring the passion for unity, which has federated the Free Churches.

#### How it May End.

Forecasting the probable issue of the present crisis, the writer says that much might be effected if "the Bishops put their heads together and at the same time put their feet down." But "very few people expect that the Bishops will do anything worth mentioning." He does not expect the Low Church to do anything heroic in the way of secession for conscience' sake. High Churchmen would make any sacrifice for their Catholic convictions. He dismisses disestablishment as improbable so long as all parties within the Anglican pale unite to oppose it:—

If, however, High Churchmen anxious to be free, and Nonconformists determined to make them free, and Protestants burning to strike a blow at Rome, should unite their forces, disestablishment would come within the range of practical politics, and would become the election cry of the Liberal party.

#### What Disestablishment Might Mean.

Two results of disestablishment are possible. The large body of English laity might revise the laws of the Church and secure its Protestantism after the manner of the disestablished Irish Church. Or the High Church party might, with characteristic vigour, capture the Anglican communion; and "disestablishment would play into the hands of the Roman party." The disestablished Church might come to terms with Rome, "and some morning the English people would awake to find a Roman

priest in every parish church, and the work of the Reformation undone." Many hold this prospect to be "so serious and so likely," as to oppose disestablishment or to disestablish only on condition that no buildings and endowments can ever be made over to the Roman Church.

#### "The Middle Party."

Ian Maclaren concludes with a sketch of another alternative which has evidently his sympathy. The Church may yet be saved by the middle party:—

A large number of Englishmen are neither High, Low, nor Broad; they do not trouble themselves about questions either of doctrine or ritual; they prefer a sound, sensible, practical sermon to any theological discussion; they like a well-conducted musical service; they respect a parson who does his duty by the sick and the mourning and the poor and the children during the week, and, if he chooses to wear vestments on Sunday, they certainly do not think any more of his judgment; but, since it pleases him (and the women) and does them no injury, they offer no opposition. This kind of man does not enter readily into controversy, and refuses to attend party meetings, and it is doubtful whether as yet he has expressed himself upon the present situation. He is beginning, however, to watch events, and to get hold of the issues in question, and as soon as he is convinced that the Church of England is in real danger, and that the danger comes from the foolishness of a few hot-headed extremists, he will make his voice heard, and also his power.

#### The Average Layman's Attitude.

In no circumstances will this man, the average, intelligent Englishman, return to the Roman Church, or throw away the national and religious feeling which was won by his fathers; nor does he propose to be driven out of the National Church, which is his home and his heritage, and to take refuge in a Nonconformist chapel. The moment that he has any suspicion that the confessional, for instance, is really to be re-established in the Anglican Church, he will bestir himself to some purpose, and will be inclined to make very short work with Anglican confessors. It is this man who creates sound opinion in his Church, and when that opinion is created it will certainly be against the Roman party, and as certainly it will be irresistible. Against the determined convictions of this kind of man and his quiet, resolute action, the ecclesiastical arrogance and hysterical fervour of the Ritualists will be of no avail.

#### "The Salvation of the Anglican Church."

One by one, in their parishes, they will be ostracised and condemned, and an atmosphere will be created in which they cannot live; they will either have to return to their senses and the orderly worship of the Anglican Church, or else they will have to go, and enter the Church which they regard with so much envy as the undeniable branch of the Catholic Church, but which regards them as weak imitators and wilful impostors. The policy of prosecution a Ritualist welcomes—it is a cheap martyrdom; the policy of refrigeration he will not be able to endure—he will be frozen out. The salvation of the Anglican Church lies with this middle party, who are stronger than all the Bishops and all the clergy, and who really represent the best mind of the English nation.

Jacob A. Riis, author of "How the Other Half Lives," exults in the May "Atlantic Monthly" over the victorious progress of "the battle with the slums." He reports a great improvement in the lower districts of New York during the last ten years.

## The New English and American Poets.

### MR. W. D. HOWELLS' APPRECIATION.

A very beautiful and stimulating study of what he calls "the new poetry" is contributed by Mr. W. D. Howells to the May number of the "North American Review." He notices in succession the modern bards of England, the United States and Canada, and makes pleasantly welcome to us the fact that the home of English poetry is now as wide as the sway of governments that speak English. One would have liked a word or two at least on the poetry of Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, as well.

#### "The Most Famous Man in the World."

The writer asks, "What is the poetry first in the mind and heart of 1899?" and answers:—

I believe I have said what in naming Mr. Kipling, who is at this moment, possibly, the most famous man in the world, and whose work, in some sort of measure, is known almost as widely as his name. All must own this, whatever any may think of his work; and it seems to me that the fact ought to dispose of the doubt whether this is a poetry-reading age. . . . It is a mighty and a lusty note, full of faith and hope; and it is the note which makes Mr. Kipling famous wherever an Anglo-Saxon word is spoken or an Anglo-Saxon shot is fired; it stirs the blood both of Briton and American; and it is not the poet's reproach if they forget the deeper meanings of his song. He says what he came to say; he happened in the time which could hear his voice; he does not so much teach as tell; but no doubt the time will come when the warning in his message will be plain to senses now hidden. It may not be plain to our American senses, till we have tramped into the red mire of tropic morasses the faith in men which made us the hope of men; but that is not the blame of a poet who has read us and said us more keenly than any alien before.

#### Mr. William Watson.

In Mr. Watson's verse, Mr. Howells finds nothing of the primal force of Mr. Kipling's. Mr. Watson is English where Mr. Kipling is Imperial. When Mr. Watson stretches a hand across the channel or across the ocean, it is with a sense of effort. But of Mr. Watson's work, this is the writer's melodious appreciation:—

Mr. Watson's work is very charming to me, because I find in it a grace that seems to have come willingly and quietly; a gentle insight; a serene thoughtfulness, most intelligent sympathy with the peculiar things that are the universal; a gracious doubt; a delicate passion; an essential repose. His unwearied and unerring art, the perfect music of his phrase, the exquisite good fortune of his diction, are the minor qualities that follow the clear thought and the pure feeling. . . . If one were to sum up one's sense of Mr. Watson's poetry as a whole, one might speak of it as a delicate and beautiful criticism of life in man and things, of life in books and souls.

#### Coleridge and Davidson.

Of Mr. F. B. Money-Coutts the writer says that "throughout his work is the beauty of right-mindedness which is itself a sort of genius. . . . an impassioned conscience in certain pieces of his

dealing with passion." Of Mr. E. H. Coleridge, in whom he finds again the traits in which the ancestral Coleridge excelled, he says that in all his verse—

There is the better modern spirit, the spirit which is beginning to reflect upon what it has thought, and which upon the whole seems to me the distinguishing spirit of the new English poetry.

Mr. John Davidson is ranked very high:—

Till now, English speech has uttered no such burning truth about the shame of selfish diplomacy, the inalienable criminality of aggressive war, the horror of prison-waste, the hardy insolence of money-might, the hope of life that dwells among the dead. It is all far more than worth reading; it, perhaps, more than any other new poetry, embodies the universal human spirit, the spirit of the vast unfriended, unbounded commonness, before which Imperialism shrinks to the measure of parochialism.

#### "A New Kind of English Poetry."

Mr. Howells, in parting with the poets of the old country, thus sums up his impressions:—

A new kind of English poetry has appeared. . . . So far as it is characterised by the past it is characterised by the art of Tennyson, and reasonably so, because that is the supreme poetic art. There are also hints of Wordsworth, hints of Keats, hints of Shelley, in the new poetry; but no hint of Byron, and what is still stranger, none of Browning; perhaps because these were not artistic poets, and the new poetry is as artistic as it is spiritual.

#### The Foremost American Poet.

Mr. Howells passes to his own country, and declares:—

Foremost of our poets who have spoken to and for the day which is not yet yesterday, I should say was James Whitcomb Riley, who has known how to endure himself to a wider range of American humanity than any other American poet. . . . Not because it is American, but because it is human, it finds its way over the fruitful levels where men are all equal. I do not prize it less than the new English poetry in form or spirit, for I think Mr. Riley a very great artist, with insight as subtle as the best of the new English poets, and sympathy as generous. The Hoosier parlance which he has subdued to rhyme has not the concretion which time has given the Scottish dialect in Ramsay and Burns, but it says things as tenderly and as intimately, and on the lips of this master it is music. If he is above all others the American poet his primacy is significant of a more entire liberation to our native genius than we have yet realised; at the least and lowest, here is a poet who could have come in no other time or place than ours; and quite so much could not have been said of any American poet before. One feels this not only in his Hoosier verse, but in his poems in literary English; he is still essentially the poet of our common life; and perhaps hereafter the soul of that life may be divined best, in its sweetness and sincerity and purity, in the verse which is of such friendly familiarity that some may not yet prize it.

He finds in Mr. Madison Cawein the closest affinity with the new English poets in their artistry, and speaks with warm hopefulness of Mr. Lloyd Mifflin's verse. He mentions Mrs. Stetson's civic satire of "fanatics, philanthropists, and other Dangerous Persons." Mr. Hamlin Garland makes notable contribution to "Americanistic poetry."

#### A Negro Poet.

More than literary interest belongs to the following appraisement:—

But I could not leave out the name of Paul Dunbar, the young negro poet, who has won popularity as well as recognition. It is a proof of the love of poetry in a time and country apparently so prosaic as ours that he has quickly made himself widely known, and has found not only favour but affection. It is not as a phenomenon that he has done this, not merely as the first negro who has been able to deal objectively with negroism; it is as something far more positive—it is as an absolute poet.

#### The Canadian Muse.

Thus gracefully Mr. Howells alludes to the young Canadian poets who form, as a group, a whole more dramatically impressive than any like group in the United States, and among whom "the sweetest and the clearest voice" was Archibald Lampman:—

The first thing to be said of all the Canadians is that they are all naturalists. . . . They are pictorial, rather than dramatic; the characteristic which they have most in common is that love of nature in which each of them appears a sort of solitary. Their delicate art is curiously unsocialised; the pulse of the time which beats so strongly in the new English poetry is scarcely felt in their rapture with their native skies and woods and lakes.

### Emilio Aguinaldo :

#### PHILIPPINE PATRIOT, PRESIDENT, AND SOLDIER.

Mr. Howard W. Bray has sent me from Hong Kong the following letter about Aguinaldo, the Philippine patriot. The letter was written after reading the extracts which I published from the Character Sketch of Aguinaldo that appeared in the "American Review of Reviews":—

Up to the time of the outbreak of the Hispano-American war, I was the only Englishman, or, it may be said, foreigner, who could claim friendship or even acquaintance with Aguinaldo. I enjoyed the hospitality of his father's house in Cavite Viejo as far back as the year 1883, when the subject of this sketch, quoted by you from the American "Review of Reviews," was a boy of thirteen. I am certainly the only foreigner who has enjoyed the confidence of the Filipino leaders both before and during the rebellion against Spain, and, above all, I was the medium through which Aguinaldo was brought into relations with the American Government in Singapore last April. I was residing temporarily in Singapore, owing to the disturbed state of the Philippines, especially in the province where my estate is situated, when General Aguinaldo came down from Hong Kong to consult with me on the situation. The American Consul-General there, Mr. Spencer Pratt, at once requested me to arrange an interview, which I did, at the same time acting as interpreter when the conditions of Aguinaldo's co-operation with Admiral Dewey were settled, which President McKinley has since repudiated, under the

pretext that the Consul-General was not authorised to act on behalf of the Government—one of the most shameless subterfuges of the many which the American Government has been guilty of since the change of policy brought about by the Jingoists to covet the flesh-pots of the Philippines—or, as McKinley, in his Boston speech, described them, "the gems of the Orient"—was adopted.

Although making no pretence of being a politician or biographer, I am better informed on questions connected with Aguinaldo than any other person; and although I have been involuntarily dragged into the labyrinth of heated controversy, I feel it my duty to dispel and refute the mischievous and utterly false stories so assiduously circulated to the detriment of my illustrious friend.

#### His Family Connections.

Emilio Aguinaldo was born on March 22, 1870, in the town of Cavite Viejo, not only of pure Filipino, but also of pure Cavite blood—blood that has always distinguished itself for valour and independence of character. Although the province of Cavite has furnished the Spanish Colonial navy with most of its best men, the Cavitenos have invariably taken the most prominent lead in all attempts to shake off the hated Spanish yoke. They are amongst the best agriculturists in the island of Luzon, in spite of being handicapped by having all their best lands in the possession of the late all-powerful monastic orders; yet notwithstanding this they have hitherto succeeded, by their industry and self-reliance, in keeping out any other Spanish exploiters of their soil. He is neither the "offspring of a Spanish general" nor a "dissolute Jesuit," but born in lawful wedlock of an old patriarchal family who have resided there for generations. His parents were in comfortable circumstances, and owned considerable landed property. His father was imprisoned for supposed complicity in the rebellion of 1872, but was afterwards liberated because proved to be innocent. He was the youngest of three children, and was educated first at the school in his native town, afterwards at the College of San Juan de Letran, in Manila, under charge of the Dominican Friars. There are no Jesuit priests in Cavite, consequently he could never have been a "house-boy" with one, and his father was sufficiently well off to educate his son himself without such extraneous aid as your report suggests. He neither studied medicine nor theology, but left the college of San Juan in the fourth year of his studies owing to the death of his father, in order to assist his mother in the management of the family property.

#### Monastic Tyranny and What Came of It.

His father was supposed to have been poisoned through some monkish intrigue. Aguinaldo him-

self soon became an object of priestly hatred, because it was asserted he was an alleged Freemason; and anyone who has lived in the Philippines knows full well what demoniacal tenacity the monks persecuted any unfortunate subject suspected of masonic tendencies. In course of time he became "gobernadorcillo," or mayor of Cavite Viejo, and was acting as such when the late revolution broke out in August, 1896. He had nothing whatever to do with this; but one day, when visiting the Governor of Cavite province, with whom he was on very cordial terms, he found out that the friar in charge of his parish was planning his arrest as a suspect. (It must be understood by strangers to the Philippines that these all-powerful friars had virtually the liberty of every Filipino in their hands.) Well knowing what this meant, he returned to Cavite Viejo, and whilst in the tribunal, or village court-house, discussing the situation with the now Colonel Tirona and other head men, three soldiers of the Civil Guard were observed walking up and down in front of the building. On being interrogated with reference to their presence, they stated they were waiting there by order of the sergeant. Quick as lightning the hint was taken and a council of war hastily held, when it was decided to get the town to rise. The three native soldiers of the Civil Guard, after a little pressure had been brought to bear upon them, joined and delivered over their arms and ammunition, and a start was made for the Civil Guard station, where the sergeant in charge was surprised, and he and the rest of his men were speedily disarmed. Emissaries were sent to the outlying townships in the province, and a general rising took place. The priest of Cavite Viejo, an unshod Austin friar, getting timely advice, made good his escape to the Noveleta road, where he took a boat and sailed for Cavite town. Aguinaldo then, at the head of a numerous body of men armed with ten rifles only, the rest "bolos" (native knives) and spears, made for Imus, the headquarters of the Civil Guard of the province, where the Recoletofriars have a fine fortified estate house. Here the Civil Guard had entrenched themselves, and the first resistance was met with; but Aguinaldo, with nothing but a revolver and a whip in hand, scaled the walls at the head of his troops and captured the whole place amidst a storm of bullets.

#### Pluck and Popularity.

He now had twenty-seven rifles, and his daring exploit had spread far and wide; there is nothing inspires a Malay so much as pluck, and support came pouring in from all directions. His subsequent wonderful progress is now a matter of history.

This was the commencement of his military career, and the foundation of his extraordinary popularity and influence.

He is not precocious, but very modest, neither is he ambitious for power; his one desire is to liberate his fatherland from an intolerable foreign yoke, and then retire to live in peace. Fate has, however, decreed another career for him, and the unanimous will of a grateful people has compelled him to assume the reins of civil as well as military power.

He is intelligent, far-sighted, chivalrous, brave, self-controlled and honest, but never vindictive or cruel. His greatest enemy can never fairly make such an accusation against him. His humane conduct of the war alone will always remain the brightest page in the history of his regime, and an example that might well be followed by some of the nations boasting of their civilisation. Even Admiral Dewey, in his official reports, has borne witness to the fact that Aguinaldo has invariably conducted the war humanely. There are other things not known to the outside world which stamp him as a humane man and a great man. Not long ago four Spanish prisoners, to whom he had given exceptional liberty and remuneration for services performed, tried to poison him by putting arsenic into his food. Although caught in the act, they were pardoned by Aguinaldo, who furthermore protected them from the wrath of the populace. He also pardoned the Austin friars who had instigated the act. A swindler and vagabond named Artacho, the renegade Filipino who, instigated by the friars and Spaniards, made a miserable attempt to discredit Aguinaldo before the world, and condemned by court-martial to be shot as a traitor, is still alive, because Aguinaldo, in his large-heartedness, will not sign his death warrant; yet a greater knave never walked this earth.

He is courteous, although very reserved with strangers, polished and dignified, generous and self-sacrificing, and, as you truly say, not only one of the greatest, but the greatest Malay on the page of history.

#### A Born Leader of Men.

He is a born leader of men, like Washington, Napoleon, El Cid, Saladin, Caesar, Mahomet, Sakymuna, and the founder of Christendom—one of those who have always risen from the people at the critical stage of their respective country's history. He has accomplished what few have accomplished, and will go down to history as one of the world's heroes—every inch a man.

The venerable U.S. Senator Hoar has compared him to Simon Bolivar; but I doubt if even Bolivar had such a magic influence on his fellow-men as Emilio Aguinaldo, whose very name seems to act as a magnet on all classes of his countrymen. I had occasion to experience this in July and August last, when paying a visit to Mindanao and the other southern Philippine Islands, where I was sur-

prised to find the charm of his name electrified people who had never seen him, nor would they have the slightest chance of doing so. On discovering that I had the honour to be a friend of his, I was overwhelmed with entreaties to carry their offers of submission to him, and promises to blindly follow him whenever and wherever he might order. In fact, I could then and there have raised a regiment in a few hours, simply on a promise to take them to Aguinaldo! I have known the Philippines intimately for seventeen years—probably better and more thoroughly than most people—and I must confess I was surprised at this unstinted and unselfish devotion, which I submit is indeed a charming trait in the character of these much maligned people.

Aguinaldo was never in Europe. His only experience of the outside world was a four months' sojourn in Hong Kong, Saigon, and Singapore. The monstrous reports about his being a sailor in the Chinese navy, and other sensation mongery published in some of the American "yellow" journals, could only exist in the disordered brains of these "highly civilised" writers of fiction; likewise the remarkable story published by the "Graphic" of the "head reward," which must amuse even Governor-General Augustin! The only true statement of the latter journal is, that "Emilio Aguinaldo, President of the Philippine Republic, is evidently a man of whom the world will yet hear a great deal." It would be well for the world if there were more Aguinaldos.

## Mr. Courtney on the Secret of Parnell.

Mr. Leonard Courtney writes in the "Nineteenth Century" on Parnell and Ireland. He is not satisfied with Mr. O'Brien's biography. He notes the biographer's servile admiration. He asks what is the secret of Parnell's extraordinary ascendancy:—

Universal negatives are hazardous, but most rarely, if ever, did Parnell say anything or do anything to touch the hearts of a people. In one way, and in one way only, did Parnell make and keep his command. The fact cannot be looked upon as one of comfort, but it is idle to blink it. Parnell won power because he showed he could fight, and fight with success, against Parliamentary predominance, and he was ready to carry that battle to any extremity. We need not accept that "indestructible passion of hate" which may have been often regretted as a rhetorical exaggeration by the brilliant author of the phrase, but we must confess to a potentiality of separateness in feeling sufficiently discouraging. The basis of his authority must, however, be confessed to have been very narrow; a rash critic might be tempted to say he had no qualifications for the task he undertook. The problems of Irish government are neither few nor simple, and he had studied none of them.

He grew up profoundly ignorant of Irish history:—

It was with a mind so furnished and so unfurnished that Parnell entered on the work of life. We cannot

be surprised if in the record of what followed we find few traces of coherent policy other than that of the destruction of the Parliamentary rule of Ireland.

The only solution of the enigma which Mr. Courtney offers is this:—

The fact seems clear that on all the chief questions of Irish government, Parnell's mind remained an unrevealed mystery, perhaps because there was nothing to reveal. Strong in its energies, but untought and unfurnished, it was powerful to pull down the organisation that existed; it gave little indication of a creative power which could establish a new order.

The writer reflects hopefully that "as an active force" Parnell's "policy may be said to have disappeared," and he anticipates an increasing cohesion between the peoples:—

The Treaty of Union was bitterly opposed by the peers and landowners of Ireland, who saw in it a danger to their position; but the experience of an unreformed Parliament was sufficient to bring these privileged classes in line with their brothers in Great Britain. The Parliament of £10 householders—the Parliament of the middle classes—established a similar feeling between the middle classes of Great Britain and of Ireland. In the development of the history of a democratised House of Commons may we not hope for a like assimilation of the industrial masses of the two islands?

Meantime he asks for a frank recognition of the fact that Ireland is Catholic, and declares that the Catholic University for which Mr. Morley and Mr. Balfour both contend must be granted.

## Russian Girls.

Girls who want to be thankful for "the freedom large and fair" which now is theirs would do well to read Miss E. M. Symonds' account in the "Girl's Realm" of school-girl life a hundred years ago. Dr. Garnett appears in the lighter vein of a eulogist of cats, modestly averring his desire merely to supply letterpress to Louis Wain's portraits of feline beauties. Russian girls are sketched by Darcy Dale. The writer says they are charming in childhood; they mix with their parents and elders much more than is allowed in England; and while thus becoming excellent conversationalists, by fifteen or sixteen have few illusions left. Until marriage they are kept under sharp surveillance, and perhaps in consequence are inclined to evasiveness. To escape the tender mercies of a chaperon, girl students go through the form of marriage with some man, but without otherwise entering married life. They are excellent linguists, read widely, are practical and domestic, have little sense of humour. Their faces are remarkable for pallor and heaviness, with an expression of sweet melancholy. Cigarette smoking is a universal custom among Russian ladies, though not quite so prevalent among girls. They skate well, dance beautifully, and are fond of amusement.

## The Dependent Half-World.

"The Colonies of the World, and How They are Governed," is the title of a remarkably full paper in the May "Forum," by Mr. Oscar P. Austin, Chief of the United States Bureau of Statistics. How tightly packed with fact the essay is, may be seen from these opening paragraphs:—

One-third of the earth's population lives under forms of government supplied by another third whose seat of administration is outside of, and in many cases far distant from, the territory thus governed. The total population of the colonies, protectorates, and dependencies of the world is, in round numbers, 531,000,000; while that of the governing countries is about 851,000,000.

Nearly one-half of the 52,000,000 square miles of land area of the globe is included in the territory designated by geographers and statisticians under the various terms of "colonies," "protectorates," "dependencies," "spheres of interest," "spheres of influence," and "suzerainties." Three per cent. of the area of Europe and South America, 27 per cent. of that of Asia, 43 per cent. of that of North America, 80 per cent. of that of Africa, and 90 per cent. of that of Oceania are included under some one of these terms; while, of the population, about 1 per cent. of that of Europe and South America, 10 per cent. of that of North America, 35 per cent. of that of Asia, 80 per cent. of that of Africa, and 90 per cent. of that of Oceania may be so included. Of the areas and peoples thus governed, more than three-fourths are located within what is known as the Torrid Zone; and all of the governing countries lie within the North Temperate Zone. No considerable population of the Torrid Zone except on the continent of America maintains an independent form of government. Fourteen Governments of the North Temperate Zone exercise control of this character over the people located in the 127 colonies, protectorates, dependencies, and spheres of influence and interest, many of which are not only non-contiguous to their territory, but located far distant—sometimes, indeed, at the very antipodes.

### The Four Chief Colonial Powers.

In this, as in most American discussions of colonial questions, Englishmen may feel flattered by the eminence accorded to Great Britain, alike in extent and quality of sway. The writer proceeds:—

Of the 14 nations controlling the 127 colonies, protectorates and dependencies of the world, Great Britain leads both in regard to number and area as well as population; the total number of her possessions of this character being 52, their area 11,187,000 square miles, and their population 356,781,000. France comes next with 23, having an area of 3,304,000 square miles and a total population of 50,372,000. Germany's colonies and spheres of influence number but 8, with an area of 1,025,600 square miles, and a population exceeding 11,000,000. The colonies of the Netherlands, though numbering but 7 with an area of 639,000 square miles, have a population of 31,717,000, being the most densely populated of any of the colonies of the world.

### Does Trade Follow the Flag?

On the question recently debated between Lord Farrer and Mr. Chamberlain—does trade follow the flag?—this finding by an American expert may command attention:—

As to the commercial advantages, if any, accruing to the colonising country, it may be desirable to continue the study of the question from the same standpoint, that of the United Kingdom, measured by her own

trade relations with her colonies and the world generally. The non-British world buys 15 per cent. of its total foreign merchandise from the United Kingdom; while the British colonial world buys more than 42 per cent. of its foreign merchandise from the mother-country. The total imports of the British colonies amount to £215,000,000 annually. Great Britain, by supplying 42 per cent. of this instead of 15 per cent. (which she averages in the commerce of other countries), makes an additional market for £58,000,000 annually of her products. Her total exports to foreign countries (omitting the colonies) are £206,000,000, or 15 per cent. of their total imports, and if to this were added a like percentage of the imports of the colonies, her total sales would be £238,000,000, instead of the grand total of £206,000,000 which she enjoyed in 1896, the year to which these figures relate. It is thus apparent that her sales are enlarged through her colonial system to the extent of about £58,000,000; thus increasing by 25 per cent. her total exports, and creating by her colonial system a market for nearly 300,000,000 dols. worth of her products and manufactures.

Mr. Austin draws a hopeful inference from the facts which he masses about the world's colonies, in regard to the "closer relations" into which his country has entered with Hawaii, Cuba, the Philippines, and the other islands lately under Spain. The peoples themselves will benefit by stable and just government, while the United States may hope for enlarged markets.

## Canadian Co-operative Dairying :

### A TRIUMPH OF CO-OPERATION—AND HONESTY.

It is quite a romance of modern agriculture which Mr. J. W. Wheaton, editor of "Farming," unfolds in the "Canadian Magazine" for May in his paper on the dairy industry of Canada. The first co-operative creamery was not started till ten or twelve years later. But the tale is best told by Mr. Wheaton's table of figures:—

PROGRESS OF CANADIAN DAIRYING.

Number of Cheese Factories.		Value of the Output dols.	
1864	1	1871	1,602,000
1871	353	1881	5,460,000
1881	700	1891	9,789,000
1891	1,565	1897	16,300,905
1898	2,759		
Number of Creameries.		Value of the Output.	
1871	None	1891	913,300
1881	46	1897	2,164,395
1891	170	1898	3,500,000
1898	762		

A Comparison of Cheese Exports.

	United States. lbs.	Canada. lbs.
1870	57,296,327	5,827,782
1880	127,553,907	40,368,678
1890	95,376,053	94,260,157
1895	60,448,421	146,904,650
1898	46,000,000	150,000,000

### Uncle Sam a Trifle too Smart.

The contrast between the increase of Canadian and decrease of United States exports is very striking; but not so striking as the explanation. Mr. Wheaton says:—

The superiority of the laws enacted in Canada for the protection of the dairymen over those in existence in the United States, perhaps, more than anything else has been the chief cause of the supremacy of the one and the displacement of the other in the markets of Great Britain. Just when the export cheese trade of the United States was beginning to assume large proportions the making of "skins" or partly "skins" began to be practised largely in the Eastern States, while in the West "bogus" or "filled" cheese became the product of a great many factories. These "spurious" goods were sent to Great Britain, and in many cases sold as full cream cheese, with the result that the United States to-day, instead of occupying a first place, occupies a second or third-rate place in the export cheese trade.

#### Canadian Rectitude.

Canadian dairymen, on the other hand, though copying the United States system in the beginning, were sufficiently careful of their future reputation as to copy only that part of it that was helpful and to discard everything of an unsavoury or dishonest nature. As the industry progressed, stringent laws were enacted through the efforts of organised dairying to prevent the making of skim-milk cheese in the factories, or spurious dairy goods of any kind, in the Dominion of Canada. So effective have these laws been in promoting honest and upright dealing that it is our proud boast that not one pound of oleomargarine or of "filled" cheese is manufactured or sold in Canada to-day. This is no small honour for a young and growing country to have in connection with one of its important branches of trade. In fact, and we say it advisedly, the manufacturers of other lines of Canadian goods, and especially of food products, owe a debt of gratitude to the dairymen of this country for the reputation for honest and upright dealing which they have established in Great Britain. This reputation has served to make it easier for other kinds of products to find a market in Great Britain, as the consumer there knowing that Canadians are honest in one line, believes they will be honest in others also.

#### Government Aid.

The work was begun by private enterprise, but has been since fostered by the Dominion and local governments, which have established dairy schools, made grants to dairy associations, and aided the distribution of dairy literature. The writer reports:—

The work of the dairy associations, with the exception of those in Ontario and Quebec, is confined to annual conventions and meetings, where practical addresses on the various branches of the work are delivered by competent persons and afterwards published for distribution among the members. In addition to these gatherings the associations in Ontario and Quebec carry on a most important work by employing practical men to instruct the makers in the cheese factories and creameries. About twelve instructors are employed annually in Ontario for this work, while in Quebec . . . upwards of forty instructors are annually employed in visiting the various factories in that province.

#### The Essential and Active Principle.

In closing, Mr. Wheaton says:—

We would like to impress upon everyone interested in Canadian dairying that its essential feature and active principle is co-operation. The farmer who supplies the milk, the maker who makes it into cheese and butter, and the manufacturer or company which owns the building or plant, are parts of a gigantic co-operative fabric upon which the very existence of the industry depends.

## "The Battle of the Tongues."

This is the heading of an instructive and amusing paper, with much of political statistics, which Lewis Carnac contributes to "Pearson's" for June. What he represents by differently-sized military figures, and by the ladder-diagram, we may group in the following way:—

At the end of Century.	English.	MILLIONS SPEAKING				
		Russ.	Germs.	Fr.	Span.	Itals.
15th	less than four	3	10	10	8½	9½
16th	6	—	—	14	—	—
17th	8½	—	—	20	—	—
18th	2½	31	30	31	26	15
19th	116	85	80	52	44	34
20th	640	223	210	87	74	77

## Abyssinian Designs on the Soudan.

Colonel C. Chaille Long, formerly chief of staff to General Gordon, describes in the May number of the "North American Review" the aims and action of England in Egypt and the Soudan. He asserts that the project of British dominion from the Cape to Cairo dates from the beginning of the century—Nelson's destruction of the French fleet at Aboukir in 1798, and the recapture of the Cape in 1806, together revealing this "manifest purpose." With the motive thus indicated the history of the century is reviewed.

#### The Chance Offered to France.

What is of moment in the article is the disclosure of the Abyssinian designs on the Soudan promoted by the writer. He says:—

Returning from Egypt in 1883, the writer submitted a note, dated December 11, 1883, to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, based upon certain representations made to him by a competent authority, by which he proposed to assume the command (conjointly with King John) of an Abyssinian army of two hundred thousand Abyssinians, which, from Adowa, he would direct against Gallabat on the Blue Nile and Khartoum, where, after crushing the Mahdi, he would declare King John the Sultan of the Soudan under the protectorate of France. The proposition carried with it no responsibility nor expense. . . . The writer's note must have been thrown into the waste basket of the ministry. However this may be, a translation appeared in an English journal forty-eight hours thereafter, followed by the significant announcement that an English mission under Admiral Hewett would leave London for Adowa that night, charged with a special mission to King John. It seems that Admiral Hewett at Adowa tried in vain to induce King John to march upon Khartoum.

King John, in 1889, tried to do the thing himself, but was defeated by the Mahdists and slain. The writer proceeds:—

Had the French Government accepted the writer's proposition five years before, there is scarcely a doubt that the Abyssinian army of 200,000 warriors could have been led victoriously to Khartoum, for with each Abyssinian chief it was proposed to place an experienced European commander. King John, during the year 1884, would have been crowned Sultan of the Soudan.

France, Again Invited.—

But Colonel Long was not to be daunted:—

In 1894, the writer again submitted the possibility of taking Khartoum, this time to M. Casimir Perier, Minister for Foreign Affairs, who received him in private audience on January 17, 1894. The Minister listened with earnest attention to the proposition, which was to do with King Menelik what M. Ferry had failed to do with King John. M. Casimir Perier objected that both England and Italy had secured a footing on the Abyssinian coast since 1883, and that any expedition from the Red Sea, by way of Obok, might cause complications with Italy.

Chose Marchand, and not Long.

The writer was asked by a member of the Colonial Group if he would accept the command of a mission having its point of departure from the Mobangi, and he clearly and explicitly refused; but, on the other hand, he expressed his willingness to accept the command of an expedition having its base on the Red Sea, with Khartoum as an objective point, supported by an Abyssinian army. Judge, then, of the writer's surprise when, several months prior to the recent affair on the Nile, he learned of Captain Marchand's defenceless mission to Fashoda!

The writer, despite the way the Fashoda incident spoiled his plans, concludes with the pronouncement:—

Europe is the arbiter of the destinies of Egypt; and it needs no voice of Cassandra to predict that England will not be permitted to consummate her ambition in Egypt, even though that ambition is a century old.

## Russia's Next Great Enterprise :

### THE BALTIC TO BLACK SEA WATERWAY.

The "Fortnightly" opens with a paper by "S." on "Russia's Great Naval Enterprise: the Establishment of Intercourse between the Baltic and the Black Sea." It is another reminder of the colossal industrial undertakings to which Russia is devoting her energies. The Siberian railway, constructed at a total cost of 400 million roubles, is no sooner within sight of completion than this gigantic waterway, which is to cost £20,000,000 and to take five years at least in construction, is designed.

Only Forty Miles yet to be Cut out of One Thousand!

From the writer's description, which is somewhat desultory, it appears that there is already water communication over most of the proposed route. The waterway begins at Dunamünde in the Gulf of Riga. It ascends the Duna, or Dwina, to Polotsk; it follows a canal which connects the Duna and the Beresina; it proceeds down the Beresina to its confluence with the Dnieper, and down the Dnieper to Ekaterinoslav. There navigation is at present interrupted by rapids for about forty miles; and this tract offers the chief engineering difficulty. The Dnieper is navigable for the rest of the way. The new waterway is to be twenty-eight feet deep throughout—one foot deeper

than the Suez Canal. The deepening of the Duna offers no serious difficulty; nor the driving a deeper furrow through the marsh lands between the Duna and the Beresina. The latter river and also the Dnieper in parts will have to be deepened. The one hundred and fifty miles from Kiev to Ekaterinoslav are navigable by ships of heavy draught; and the two hundred miles from Alexandrovsk to Kherson admit of the passage of vessels of moderate draught. The new canal that will have to be cut is that required alongside the forty miles of Dnieper rapids between Ekaterinoslav and Alexandrovsk. The whole distance from the Baltic to the Black Sea is nine hundred and ninety-four miles, or, roughly speaking, a thousand miles. It will pass through the ports of Riga, Minsk, Kiev, Kremchug, Ekaterinoslav, Kherson.

### Value for Naval Strategy.

On the strategic importance of the new waterway, the writer observes that what the railway system is to the army, this is to the navy. It will enable Russia to concentrate her naval strength in either the Baltic or Black Seas, as occasion may require. He asks:—

Can we reasonably expect that, should opportunity occur, such as would be furnished by a general European war, for instance, she would not avail herself of it to extend her waterway to the Mediterranean, via the Black Sea and the Bosphorus? The Bosphorus is, in more than one sense, a continuation of what will be the great naval waterway, for the entrance to the former will be just opposite to the exit of the latter; and it is a geographical, or rather hydrographical, fact that the influx of fresh water into the Bosphorus is due to currents that cross the Black Sea direct from the mouths of the great Russian rivers. There is no knowing when Russia will not be in a position to promote a European conflict—for while the Peace doctrine is preached abroad it is vigorously suppressed at home—and, under such circumstances, the inter-communication between her northern and southern naval establishments will enable her to muster all her available battle-ships in the Black Sea, almost before the Powers realise her object.

It would be going beyond facts to assert that this undertaking will make Russia a great naval Power; but it will at least strengthen her position, and, while she will be a constant menace to Constantinople, it will render her practically unassailable in her own waters.

### An Outlet for Vast Natural Wealth.

Happily, civilisation not merely gets a lift upon a powder-cart: it often follows in tow of a battleship. Unlike the Siberian railway, the waterway is expected to bring in immediate commercial returns. The writer says:—

Of the great cities and towns situated on the main waterway the most important is Kiev, the recognised centre of commerce for south-western Russia. Not only is the produce of the surrounding country brought thither down the tributaries of the Dnieper, but great impulse has been given to manufactures.

Kremchug, which is situated at the confluence of the Pset with the Dnieper, has progressed evenly with its neighbours; manufactures are making great progress, and agricultural implements, which used to be imported at Odessa, are manufactured here, the iron being mined



in the neighbourhood. When we consider the enormous amount of land under cultivation, no more need be said of the prospects of this new industry.

But it is in the government of Ekaterinoslav that the most extraordinary progress is being made. At the end of the last century this province was a wilderness, peopled only by a few nomadic Tartar tribes; at the present time it is the best populated government in the Empire.

The great progress made in the districts of Little Russia is not to be wondered at; with such undeveloped resources it is a matter for surprise that it has not been more rapid. Take the government of Minsk, for instance. True, it is marshy and unhealthy, and is considered one of the poorest districts in south-western Russia; but it can boast a list of industries that any English county might envy.

What might not be expected of a country with such natural resources under proper administration, and with facilities for transport cheaper and more direct than the railway?

## Inventive Korea.

Who would have expected to find in the Hermit Kingdom the birthplace of such remarkable inventions as those of movable metal type, the iron-clad warship, the suspension bridge, the bomb and mortar, and a pure phonetic alphabet? Yet Korea possesses this distinction, according to a paper in "Harper's" for June. Homer B. Hulbert tells the story of "Korean Inventions." He says:—

Korea can boast of her share of the great inventions of the world, though, singularly enough, neither the world at large nor she herself, except in one case, has benefited permanently by the inventions. After tiding over the crisis which called into exercise the inventive genius, she has uniformly lapsed into her former condition, and the many inventions which might have revolutionised history have been relegated to her archives.

### The First Movable Metal Type.

The writer proceeds to show how "Korea was the first of all peoples to originate movable metal type." This was the sequel of a religious reformation. For centuries the land had suffered from the burden of Buddhist priests and monks. At last a General Yi Ta-jo, sent against China by a dotard king, turned back with his troops resolved to overthrow the dominant sacerdotalism. The new dynasty came in in 1492, and there was a great impetus to the study of letters:—

Schools were being established, books were being demanded, and students were calling impatiently for the time-honoured classics. Thus it was that in the reign of King Ta-jong a font of metal type was cast, the first the world had ever seen. The art of xylography had existed for centuries, and clay type had also been used in Japan, but Korea was the first to discern the need of the more permanent and durable form of metal type; and so well did she carry out her plan that the type then cast has come down to the present day practically unimpaired. Each type was built on the principle of the arch, being cylindrically concave on the under side. The purpose of this was to secure a firmer hold upon the bed of beeswax which constituted the "form," technically so called. A shallow tray was filled with wax, and the types, after being firmly embedded in it, were "planed" in the ordinary manner. The printer, sitting cross-legged before it, applied liquid ink by means of a soft brush, after which a sheet of paper was lightly laid upon the form. A

piece of felt was brushed softly across the porous paper with the right hand, and the left removed the printed page. In this way it was possible to strike off some 1,500 impressions in a day.

### The First Ironclad.

The invention of the ironclad man-of-war arose in war with Japan in 1592. The Japanese were equipped with firearms, a weapon previously unknown in Korea. Their 160,000 veterans were awaiting a fresh army of 100,000, whose arrival meant despair for Korea:—

This grim necessity resulted in the invention of the *kwi-sun*, or "tortoise-boat," so called because of its resemblance to that animal. In the illustration which has been preserved to us in the biography of Admiral Yi, we see that the boat was covered with a curved deck of iron plates, and was provided with a ram. These two things formed its defensive and offensive equipment. With this boat, whose speed was exceptionally great, Admiral Yi boldly attacked the Japanese fleet of 600 boats, ramming them right and left. The few remnants of the shattered Japanese fleet made their way to Japan. . . . The Salamis of Korea had been fought, and for the first time in the world the virtues of a protected cruiser were demonstrated.

### The First Suspension-Bridge.

Apart from the rope-bridges of the Andes, the first suspension-bridge was the invention of the Koreans:—

The first suspension-bridge that can properly be dignified by that name was thrown across the Im-jin River in Korea in the year 1592. Here again dire necessity dictated the terms. . . . The Japanese, driven from P'yongyang by the combined Chinese and Korean armies, hastened southwards towards Seoul. When the pursuers arrived at the Im-jin River, the Chinese general refused to cross and continue the pursuit unless the Koreans would build a bridge sufficiently large and strong to insure the passage of his 130,000 men in safety. The Koreans were furnishing for revenge upon the Japanese, and would be stopped by no obstacle that human ingenuity could surmount. Sending parties of men in all directions, they collected enormous quantities of *chik*, a tough, fibrous vine that often attains a length of one hundred yards. From this eight huge hawsers were woven. Attaching them to trees or heavy timbers let into the ground, the bridge-builders carried the other ends across the stream by boats, and anchored them there in the same way. Of course the hawsers dragged in the water in mid-stream, but the Koreans were equal to the occasion. Stout oaken bars were inserted between the strands in mid-stream, and then the hawsers were twisted until the torsion brought them a good ten feet above the surface. Brushwood was then piled on the eight parallel hawsers, and upon the brushwood clay and gravel were laid. When the road-bed had been packed down firmly and the bridge had been tested, the Chinese could no longer refuse to advance; and so upon this first suspension-bridge, one hundred and fifty yards long, that army of 120,000 Chinamen, with all their Korean allies, camp equipage, and impedimenta, crossed in safety. This bridge, like the tortoise-boat, having served its purpose, was left to fall of its own weight.

### The First Mortar and Bomb.

The origin of the bomb is referred to the same war:—

The records tell us that a certain general invented a piece of ordnance which, when discharged, would throw itself bodily over the walls of the besieged fortress, and when it exploded, the Japanese who had crowded around to examine it were either torn to pieces by

the flying debris, or choked by the sulphurous fumes of the burning powder.

The phonetic alphabet of Korea was devised under the direction of King Se-Jo early in the fifteenth century.

## Bacteria in Tobacco :

### THE CAUSE OF ITS FLAVOUR !

Those microbes again! It seems we can never escape from their presence or their subtly pervasive power. They are now declared not merely to reside in pipe and cigar, but to constitute the very virtue and charm of the fragrant weed. Such is the account given by Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall in the "Contemporary" of "the flavour of tobacco." He says:—

The bacteriologist boldly asserts that the delicate aroma, the subtle shades of flavour which variously please the palate of the smoker, are, one and all, attributable to the agency of microbes alone; that the characteristic taste of tobacco, with its peculiar fascination, is solely the work of these infinitesimal germs; and that it is to bacteria, not to any particular plant growth, that smokers must henceforth tender their gratitude for their enjoyment.

When the leaves of the tobacco plant are mature, they are first laid on the ground to wilt, then gathered into bundles and heaped to "sweat." Then they are dried, moistened, stacked and subjected to fermentation. This last process has always been felt to be important; but now, according to bacteriologists, it is the keystone of the arch. With fermentation begins the production of aroma and flavour. The stacks are breeding-places of myriads of bacteria; and fermentation is the outward and visible sign of their growth.

### Microbes as Miracle-Workers.

It was a German bacteriologist, E. Suchsland by name, who found the flavour to be due to the microbes:—

He made interesting and suggestive experiments with these bacteria: he explored for and examined the germs which he found in the fermenting heaps of the finest West Indian tobacco—tobacco famed for its delicate aroma throughout the world; he isolated and cultivated them, and then he introduced these same bacteria into heaps of inferior German tobacco which was in course of treatment. And the result he obtained was both striking and extraordinary. The poor German tobacco, so remote from the flavour of the best West Indian, became transformed as if by magic into tobacco of a very different quality. Practically a miracle had been performed, for so great was the improvement wrought that the poor tobacco could scarcely be distinguished from the very best, and even connoisseurs and experienced smokers of the best native tobaccos failed to distinguish it as the original inferior German.

### The Best "Havanas" out of Cabbage-Leaves.

What, then, will become of the monopolies of the now highly flavoured and sweetly flavoured regions? What fall in prices may be expected!—unless, Mr. Nuttall suggests—Chancellors of the Exchequer tax bacteria:—

It has yet to be proved that only upon tobacco leaves will the bacteria flourish. May not other leaves prove to be almost equally serviceable? There is a wide field here for experiment in the direction of cabbage as a basis for new operations in the best tobaccos.

### Florida's Debt to Cuba.

The science of bacteriology has assumed a new meaning to lands where tobacco is grown. Florida, reinforced by some 40,000 Cuban exiles—experts in tobacco culture—and already in 1897 producing 160 millions of "Havana" cigars, has established a laboratory for special investigation of tobacco bacteria. Mr. Nuttall concludes:—

We may confidently look forward to the day when culture of these germs which control the aroma of the fragrant weed will be obtainable, just as now we have lately discovered that it is possible to have living cultures of bacteria which can give a delicious flavour to our butter and a fine taste to our cheese.

## On American Competition.

### A BRITISH SHIPBUILDER'S VIEWS.

A very sensible paper on "our American competitors" is contributed to the "National Review" by Sir Benjamin Brown, chairman of Hawthorn, Leslie and Co. He grants that much of our machinery is imported from the United States, but holds that "it is not unnatural that there should be a large interchange of commodities" between races substantially the same, united by cheap water communication. The English manufacturer "places his order as between English and American just as he would between Leeds and Manchester." The advantage which decides his choice may be merely temporary. Thus steel girders used in house-building were once mostly Belgian, but now they are chiefly English; and the screwing machines required for the making of the Belleville boiler, which were first brought from France to America, are now made better in Manchester.

### The Atbara Bridge.

As regards the Atbara bridge, some of the British firms appealed to were simply too busy to accept the order. Messrs. Westwood and Rigby were free to accept it; but were faced with elaborate design and specifications by the Egyptian engineer, which "appear not to have been put before the American firms at all." The latter were free to repeat designs to which their men were already drilled.

### Orders for Locomotives from the States.

Then the Midland Railway Company has placed orders for locomotives with American firms. But this, the writer explains, is a natural consequence of railway companies usually in this country building their own engines. Private firms are thus not in the way of making locomotives at a sudden demand. The Admiralty, on the other hand,

though building many ships at their own dock-yards, continually distribute orders among private firms, with the result that this country could turn out at shortest notice an unrivalled number of ships of war:—

Twenty five years ago, when their needs were much less, there were probably a dozen firms, any one of which would have been eager to take an order for, say, thirty express engines. To-day there probably are not more than eight at the outside, so that while all our other industries have increased by leaps and bounds, this one has diminished considerably. . . . It simply means that having bought all the engines they can in England, the companies are supplying their wants in the best way they can—and that is by going to America.

#### The Strike not to Blame—

It is pleasant to know that this chief of employers will not allow the engineers' strike to be made responsible for the importation of foreign machinery. For that importation has been going on for years and cannot be set down to that one event. It temporarily intensified the evil, but is nothing like adequate to account for the greater part of it.

#### —Nor Trade Unions.

Sir Benjamin is as little disposed to accept the cry that English workmen are eager to restrict the output by doing as little as they can, whereas Americans are eager to increase the output. There are lazy men in all countries who discourage more active mates:—

It is only fair to point out that their action has not killed the shipbuilding trade, which is honeycombed with Trade Unionism beyond any other industry. . . . At the same time, we none of us know how far the instincts of Trade Unionism may not be saving us from dishonesty and many other vices to which minorities might be apt to give way were they not controlled by the public opinion of the larger number; and in the case of shipbuilding, the large amount of piece-work may neutralise the influence of indolence.

#### Our Answer to Protection.

While complete international reciprocity is the ideal, the writer points out that American protection prevents the natural return being made for our importation of American goods. He refers to the growth of Imperialism, and shrewdly observes:—

Had foreign countries realised that by keeping us out of their markets they were forcing us to enormously increase our Empire, they might perhaps have thought twice before they adopted the somewhat unneighbourly line they have done

Sir Benjamin grants in conclusion:—

There can be little doubt that, especially in the industries I am dealing with, the United States is far the most formidable competitor we have ever had, and if this country is to keep her position in the industrial world, the greatest enterprise, energy, skill, and intelligence are needed on the part of the employers, workmen, and the general public.

But the paper, on the whole, is distinctly reassuring.

## An American on "Made in Germany."

Mr. H. F. L. Orcutt, whose articles in the "Engineering Magazine" on machine shop management in Europe and America have often been noticed here, deals in the May number with the development of trade under competitive conditions. He does not reek much of British peril from German competition. He says:—

Germans and Americans are now sending machinery into English colonial possessions, and, in the end, the effect will be beneficial to England, while her commercial supremacy will surely remain paramount for years, in spite of the repeated statement of well-known Englishmen that their countrymen are liable to be beaten in the commercial race, owing to the better education of the Germans. Having had considerable experience in both England and Germany, I find it difficult to trace this idea to its origin. Like many other popular hughbears, it probably emanates from the political platform,—hatched in the brains of those who have had no opportunity for first-hand observation, and simply know that Germany is becoming a lively competitor. I believe it is not true to say that Germans are better educated than Englishmen. They are differently educated—notably, in the acquirement and use of foreign languages. German manufacturers have the qualification of rapidly adapting themselves to the requirements of customers. At the same time, the German is more rapidly assimilating new ideas than the Englishman. As to real commercial supremacy, however, Germany is in its childhood compared with England. A large English manufacturer, who is, by the way, a naturalised Englishman of German birth, tells me that he employs many German clerks, but nearly all are under thirty years of age. For the more responsible duties, which come with later years and greater experience, he prefers Englishmen. German education and training produce diligent, painstaking, routine workers and highly-talented specialists, but it seems not to turn out a great number of independent thinkers and practical men,—at least, as far as mechanical affairs are concerned. England has nothing to fear from Germany, if she will but awaken to the fact that her workshops need renovating. In natural resources she is the equal of Germany. In social institutions, which more or less determine the efficiency of workmen, she is the superior. She is not leading Germany, however, in capitalistic enterprise and the adoption of improved machinery. . . . It is to America that England must look for a formidable competitor. There she is outtrivalled in every instance but one—foreign trade. . . . The workshops of Europe must, generally speaking, be re-equipped from beginning to end, if they would meet American competition.

## How to Beat our Trade Rivals.

Wanted: A Department of Commerce.

"Made in Germany, and How to Stop It" is the catching title of a paper in the "Fortnightly Review," by the Rev. Dr. Gibbins. He banters the British public on the disappointment it experienced after having gone in for a national expansion of education, on finding that foreigners are rushing in where the English had formerly been wont to tread in commercial pre-eminence.

#### What is Commercial Education?

The first remedy he suggests is to replace our existing chaos of educational authorities by "or-

ganisation, co-ordination, and systematisation." Next a proper scheme of commercial as contrasted with technical or scientific education:—

Trade involves two economic provinces: production, which is the occupation of the manufacturer and agriculturist; and distribution, which is the function of the merchant and the tradesman. Technical education provides instruction in the former, commercial education instruction in the latter.

Of commercial education he insists:—

It implies, in the first place, a general training of all the mental faculties, such as is given by the best schools and teachers engaged in secondary education. It must presuppose a sound preliminary knowledge of all those subjects—such as Latin, Euclid, mathematics, science, and, above all, English history and literature—which are essential, not only to any cultivated person, but to anyone who aspires to become an intelligent citizen of a modern state.

Next, when a boy is at least fourteen years of age, he could take up special commercial subjects comprising (1) commercial arithmetic; (2) languages, the more the better; (3) science for practical commercial use; (4) history and geography of commerce; (5) economics of tariffs, taxation and finance; (6) elements of commercial law; (7) routine of office work.

How to Provide it.

How to provide commercial instruction is the next problem considered:—

The way to provide it is shown to us already by the provision made for Science. Let a Department of Commerce be established on the same lines, somewhat improved maybe, of the much-abused but not altogether inadequate Department of Science and Art at South Kensington. Begin as it began, with a fairly low standard, but with a regular and well-organised system. Lay down the qualifications of teachers, and provide for their being taught those qualifications. Establish one set of examinations by one body, not a dozen different sets by a dozen different bodies. Do not be afraid of paying for the work done, but give grants freely, yet judiciously, to those schools who undertake commercial tuition. Consult the schoolmaster as to what can be taught in an ordinary school, and what had best be left for special outside agencies. Have inspectors and apparatus—such as commercial museums and specimens of products—and all the requisites for proper teaching. Have, in fact, organisation and system, instead of muddle and chaos. There is no reason, as far as I can see, why we should not have "organised commercial schools" where grants are given for "excellent" and "fair" in book-keeping and commercial geography just as much as "organised science schools" with grants for chemistry and electricity.

## R. Louis Stevenson's Gospel.

In the letters of Robert Louis Stevenson, published in "Scribner's," there is what he calls a Christmas sermon, written to his mother in 1880. He says:—

I wonder if you or my father ever thought of the obligations that lie upon human duty from the negative term in which the Ten Commandments are stated, or of how Christ was so continually substituting affirmations. . . . A kind of black, angry look goes with that statement of the law of negatives. "To love one's neighbour as oneself" is certainly much harder, but states life so much more actively, gladly, and kindly,

that you can begin to see some pleasure in it, and till you can see pleasure in these hard choices and bitter necessities where is there any Good News to men? It is much more important to do right than not to do wrong; further, the one is possible, the other has always been and will ever be impossible; and the faithful design to do right is accepted by God; that seems to me to be the Gospel, and that was how Christ delivered us from the law. After people are told that, surely they might hear more encouraging sermons.

There are only three possible attitudes,—Optimism, which has gone to smash; Pessimism, which is on the rising hand and very popular with many clergymen who seem to think they are Christians. And this Faith, which is the Gospel. . . .

The whole necessary morality is kindness; and it should spring, of itself, from the one fundamental doctrine, Faith. If you are sure that God, in the long run, means kindness by you, you should be happy; and if happy, surely you should be kind.

## Pax Anglo-Americana:

### THE DESTINY OF THE PLANET.

"The Twentieth Century Peacemakers" is the title of a long and thoughtful survey of the international situation which Albion W. Tourgee contributes to the June "Contemporary." It is an essay on the problem presented by two simultaneous but diametrically opposed unanimities: the unanimous support given by the English-speaking world to Anglo-American good fellowship, and the unanimous opposition of the European Continent.

Europe, All Cossack or All Democrat.

The writer puts the question:—

What is there about the proposal of an Anglo-Saxon alliance which has power thus to bring the subjects of the Tsar and the Sultan into substantial harmony, to make Frank and German suddenly of one mind, and produce a passionate accord between rulers and ruled throughout all the continent of Europe?

He recalls Napoleon's saying that "within fifty years Europe will be all Cossack or all Democrat;" and goes on to show that in effect all Europe has become Cossack, while the Anglo-Saxon world is Democrat. Whence their antagonism? He takes the chief Powers one after the other.

Russia, "the Orient ideal, armed and equipped by Occident science and civilisation," is "the very antipode of Anglo-Saxon individualism." Germany has been solidified by the genius of Bismarck into a military absolutism, of which war is the natural result. War is the object of the Empire, the ambition of its monarch, the sentiment of its people. All that is wanting is opportunity, excuse, and prospect of success. Anglo-Saxon commerce and industry antagonise German, not less than do the political ideals of the two great races.

France is bound to go to war by the memory of Sedan and the long struggle upwards since. "All shades of political thought within her borders are agreed upon one thing—that conflict is inevitable, essential to her fame and to her prosperity.

Each of these three Powers is armed to the teeth. What is the meaning of these armaments?

It can only be that they anticipate some movement, looking to the re-formation of the map of Europe, or an offensive alliance against some Power outside the continent of Europe. Either or both of these is probable. . . . Take away extraneous influences, therefore, and this greatest trimmings of history might divide at will the European world.

#### Europe versus Anglo-Saxondom.

It will be seen that the writer deals in strong contrasts and large generalisations, which require to be taken with no small pinch of salt. Take, for example, the solution up to which he has been leading us:—

Centralised military absolutism is the one idea common to all the monarchs, all the ministers, all the armies of Europe. Over against them as world-forces stand England, the United States, and the South American Republics, which, by the acceptance of the "Monroe Doctrine" by Great Britain, are practically under the joint protection of these Anglo-Saxon Powers. There is no doubt that all Europe is hostile to Great Britain. Eliminate the United States from the problem, guarantee her neutrality, and there is little doubt that before the dawn of the twentieth century the civilised world would be arrayed in arms against Great Britain.

#### Strategic and Economic Superiority.

The economic antithesis aggravates the political. "For the first time in history the world's labour is able to produce more than the world can consume." But, "as a rule, one man's labour in the United States, in Canada, or Australia, will produce many times as much of nearly all those things which are essential to human life as in Europe." While the English over sea produced only raw material, Europe could offer luxuries and manufactures in exchange. But now the United States compete in these articles: as a consequence, in Europe, "every capitalist, every manufacturer, every tradesman, every laborer, regards the Anglo-Saxon peoples as in some sense responsible for the lack of profits or the reduction of wages which confronts them in their several occupations." So also in sites of strategic or natural value:—

One of the most marvellous results of the untrammelled individuality of the Anglo-Saxon is the fact that to-day the English-speaking nationalities control the most important products of the world and hold the points of greatest strategic value on all the great avenues of commerce.

#### Anglo-American Alliance Inevitable.

The writer thus arrives at the conclusion:—

An alliance between the great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family means the creation of a world-power against which it is not only impossible that any European combination should make head, but which will have such control of the commercial and economic resources of the world as to enable them to put an end to war between the continental Powers themselves without mustering an army or firing a gun. Whether they desire it or not, the necessities of the world's life, the preservation of their own political ideals, and the commercial and economic conditions which they confront, must soon compel a closer entente between these two great peoples. They are the peacemakers of the twentieth century, the protectors of the world's liberty, of free economic development, and of the weak nationalities of the earth.

Much of this reads strangely in view of what is going on at the Hague. The paper, however, ends with a hint that the traditional friendship of the United States with Russia may lead to them mediating with success between Russia and Great Britain.

### Dr. Fairbairn on His Indian Tour.

"Religion in India" is the title of the paper with which Rev. Dr. Fairbairn opens the June "Contemporary." It is a mingling of a traveller's record and a theologian's reflections. One thing he declares to be obvious even at Bombay, where he landed:—

The Christian mind from without has set all the native forces working on new lines, under new forms, and towards ends which are not as yet apparent. It has made education a factor of change, has forced it forward, increased its efficiency, and loaded it with new formative influences. It has made the Hindu more public-spirited, the Mohammedan more beneficent, the Parsee more practical and philanthropic.

#### The Hindu Reaction.

At Calcutta he became conscious of the tendency which is known as the Hindu reaction:—

This is the antithesis to the Brahmo Samaj, but is quite as distinctly due to Western influences, though to these resisted and resented rather than adopted, adapted, and modified. It is the assertion of the Hindu mind over against the spirit which is its negation; and the assertion is most definite where the negation is most direct, in the sphere of religion. Here is a point where British power cannot come. It may in politics compel its will to be obeyed, in law its justice to be respected, in education its speech to be learned, but in religion it does not, dare not, shall not compel. . . . The Hindu reaction is thus a very real force, moved by reasons we cannot but respect. Patriotism lives behind and within it; in it the Orient stands up against the Occident, defies it, challenges its right to come East and impose itself on what is older, more congenial to the Oriental nature, and too deeply rooted to be plucked, up by alien hands.

#### Two Hindu Saints.

At Benares he visited the famous Swami Bhas-karanandaji Saraswati, declared to be an incarnation of deity, of whom he says:—

What was my surprise to find him in face, and still more in manner, exceedingly like the late Cardinal Manning, and later I found that the facial resemblance had struck others besides myself. It was the spiritual ascetic's face, delicate, refined, simpler and more ingenuous than Manning's, with eyes fuller of kindly human interest and innocent pleasure in the honours he received.

A visit to another recluse, who had held Government office, who knew the best Western thought, but who forsook all that he might seek a higher peace, occasions the following confession:—

In his presence I felt the power of a goodness which nothing I had met even in Christendom surpassed; and though our faiths might divide, the goodness had a strangely enduring and unifying influence. . . . What could I say but that there were, no doubt, schools and persons who found somewhere within the religion a moral power that could take out of the world, if not hit above it? Though even then I could only feel and maintain that it seemed a nobler thing to conquer the

evil within by doing battle with the evil without, than to leave the conflict in order to the saving of one's own soul.

### Vulgar Religion, East and West.

Finding his devout Hindu companions unwilling to enter the temple where the worship of Durga was going on, Dr. Fairbairn observes that, "what is religion to the people, is its negation to the educated and refined," adding that this "is not without parallels among ourselves." He quotes the remark of a distinguished Hindu:—

"It is in the East as in the West—the more sacred the place, the more degraded the worship. In the cathedrals and churches of Italy I have seen sights which were as incompatible with the worship in spirit and in truth which Jesus inculcated, as anything that can be seen in India is discreditable to Hinduism. The figures of Christ on the cross are often so hideous and so horrible as to be more offensive than any image of a Hindu god; the votive offerings, the dolls and silver shoes, the crutches and the tinselled virgins, on and about and above the altar, are alike in taste and ideal on a level with our symbols and decorations; and the priests and the people that frequent the place do not seem to my eye very unlike our own." It was a retort, whether fair or relevant need not here be discussed.

### Hinduism versus Islam.

After further narrative of his journey, Dr. Fairbairn proceeds:—

This rapid external sketch will have made evident the impossibility of applying formal Western categories to Eastern races and religions. . . . Hinduism, indeed, is not a single religion, but a huge encyclopaedia of distinct and independent worships. . . . It may be described as the amalgam of all the religious ideas and usages of all the Indian peoples through all their past. . . . Its one permanent and distinctive feature is its social order. . . . Its unit is not the person, but the family; for the individual it has no place, with him it can do nothing, and for him it does not care; but the family, or the aggregation of families which we term caste, is to it all in all. . . . Islam is in almost every respect the antithesis of Hinduism. It is a violent and inflexible individualism; in it the man is everything, and the family only in and through the man. . . . The Hindu had conquered the Mussulman before Britain had sent a single soldier against him; and the curious phenomenon had begun to make its appearance of communities Mohammedan in belief, but Hindu in social law and usages.

### Bismarck and His "Daily Text."

The "New Century Review" for June opens with "an old man's reminiscences of Prince Bismarck," by A. Andrae Roman. The writer recalls among other incidents how at his first appearance in the United Diet in 1847 he opposed "everything that could unchristianise the State," such as Jewish emancipation, civil marriage, &c. He said:—

I can only recognise as God's will what has been revealed in the Gospel of Christ, and I think I am within the mark if I call that State a Christian one which has imposed on itself the task of realising the teaching of Christianity. . . . Therefore, let us not abrogate from the nation's Christianity by showing that it is not necessary to its legislators.

Herr Roman proceeds:—

Till 1871 I know for certain, Bismarck read daily in the devotional work used by the community. He cer-

tainly called the text and the admonitory reading strong food, and the verses below them a not always appetising concoction, but he treated the whole with perfect seriousness. In the campaign of 1866, it was said to be often quite edifying when the King, Bismarck, and the Minister of War, von Roon, who all three read the daily text, greeted each other with the exclamation:—"How 'beautiful,' or 'comforting,' or 'full of promise' the text is to-day."

What a trio of Bible readers, to be sure!

When Bismarck in 1870, in Varzin, read at dinner the Duc de Grammont's speech in the "Independence Belge," he said to his wife, in handing her the paper: "Grammont must very soon have become tired of his Portfolio. After this speech he cannot possibly retain it." When, however, he afterwards walked in the garden smoking, it suddenly became evident to him that the Duc could not have made the speech without Napoleon's knowledge and wish; but then war was a settled thing. He quickly returned to the house in order to send a message to the King advising immediate mobilisation. On the way, the text of the community occurred to him. It was, I think: "If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men" (Rom. xii. 18). That caused him to modify the message and only to ask the King to come to Berlin, whither he also immediately repaired in order to meet the Crown Prince, Roon and Moltke.

### Wireless Telegraphy.

#### SIGNOR MARCONI ON HIS INVENTION.

The "North American Review" for May ends with two papers on wireless telegraphy. Signor Marconi describes its origin and development. This is his narrative of the successive steps of experiment:—

My first experiments were conducted in 1895, on my father's estate in Bologna, in Italy, and I was much surprised at the facility with which I found it possible to transmit messages without a wire for many miles. On coming to England on private business in 1896, I was advised by my friends and relations to give a demonstration of the capabilities of my invention to the British authorities, who gave me facilities to test the system; and we were soon doing nine miles across the Bristol Channel.

After the experiments across the Bristol Channel, I gave some important demonstrations to the Italian naval authorities at Spezia. With the transmitter on shore and the receiver on board an Italian warship, a distance of twelve miles was bridged. A series of trials were also carried out with other ships, and between ship and ship, and the Italian Navy was not slow in permanently adopting my system.

On Salisbury Plain, I introduced kites as a means of raising and suspending the vertical conductor to a considerable altitude. In these experiments, I attained my greatest distance—between Salisbury and Bath, a distance of thirty-four miles.

In July of last year we gave an interesting demonstration at Kingstown Regatta in reporting from a tug the results and incidents of the several yacht races. The relative positions of the various yachts were thus wirelessly signalled while the races were in progress, sometimes over a distance of ten miles, and published long before the yachts had returned to harbour.

After finishing at Kingstown, I had the honour of being asked to instal wireless telegraphic communication between the Royal yacht Osborne and Osborne House, in the Isle of Wight, in order that Her Majesty might communicate with H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who at the time was suffering from a fractured knee.

We connected the East Goodwin lightship—the outermost lightship guarding the dangerous Goodwin Sands—

with the South Foreland lighthouse, twelve miles apart.

The latest installation that I have fitted up is across the English Channel, between the South Foreland lighthouse and Boulogne, a distance of about thirty miles. This has worked with great success from the start.

Signor Marconi points out how, by parabolic reflectors, "it is possible to project the waves in one almost parallel beam, which will not affect any receiver placed out of its line of propagation." Elevated forts or islands could thus communicate without fear of intervening enemies intercepting the messages.

#### Professor Fleming on the Invention.

The second paper is by Professor Fleming, on the "scientific history and future uses" of the invention. He thus describes this striking feat of scientific wizardry:—

Marconi's present arrangements, therefore, for wire-less telegraphy are as follows:—At each of the two stations between which communication is to be made, a long rod or wire is set up. This wire is, generally, a stranded copper cable, well insulated, and is attached either to a flagstaff or the mast of a ship, or hung from a chimney, tower or cliff. The height of this wire is determined by the distance to be worked over. At present, Marconi finds that a rod twenty feet high enables him to signal one mile, one forty feet high four miles, one eighty feet high sixteen miles, and so forth.

At each station there is also established the receiving and transmitting apparatus. The latter consists of an induction coil, technically termed a tuning spark coil, and it is provided with two spark balls. The coil is worked by a battery of dry cells; and, when in action, it creates an electric discharge between the two spark balls in the form of a bright electric spark.

On pressing the key, a torrent of sharp, crackling sparks passes between the balls, and in the long vertical wire electrical oscillations are set up which result in a series of electric waves being sent out into space. The duration of this wave production can be determined by making long or short contacts with the key. We must, therefore, think of this long wire as a kind of organ pipe, which emits ethereal music, and sends out an etherwave-train of long or short duration, just as a fog horn sends out sound waves, when sound signals are made at sea. The receiving instrument consists of a very sensitive coherer. In a small glass tube are fixed two silver wires which nearly touch, and the interspace is occupied with a minute quantity of finely powdered nickel and silver.

When it is desired to receive signals, the sensitive tube has one end connected to the long vertical wire and the other to the earth. The waves sent out from the distant station then fall upon the vertical receiving wire, run down it and affect the coherer, causing it to become a conductor for the moment, and so permits a feeble current to pass through it, which, through the action of the relay, is made to print a signal upon a strip of paper. This signal is either a dot or a dash, according to the period during which ether waves are falling upon the wire. Thus pressures, long or short, upon the key of the induction coil at the distant place, cause marks, long or short, to be made upon a paper strip at the receiving instrument, and these are interpreted into intelligible signals in accordance with the recognised Morse code.

### An Experiment in Translation.

An odd experiment in translation is recounted by Mr. G. S. Layard in a recent "Cornhill." He wrote a four-lined English epigram, got a friend

to translate it into Latin, and sent the Latin to another friend, who turned it into English. The new English version was turned by another into French. This process went on until the much translated quatrain has passed through Greek, English, German, English, Persian. The whole twelve quatrains are given. The last English (11th) and the first English (1st) may be compared here:

I.

I heard that S. would write my "Life"  
When I gave up my breath.  
I felt that this indeed would add  
A new delight to death.—G.S.L.

XI.

He: "Dear, in my song you still shall live  
Though under earth you lie!"  
She: "Ah! had you now that grace to give,  
I should not need to die!"—O.S.

### The Athletic Woman a Degenerate.

Dr. Arabella Kenealy returns to the charge against "Woman as an Athlete," in the "Nineteenth Century," with a rejoinder to Mrs. Chant's criticism. She enters her protest against masculine women, and against effeminate men, as opposed to the normal evolutionary process which differentiates the sexes the more as the type advances. She bases her position on this fundamental distinction:—

Muscle is of two kinds—voluntary muscle, muscle, that is, over which the mind and will, by means of their nervous telegraphic system, have control; and involuntary muscle, as that composing the heart, the diaphragm, the coats of the stomach and the whole digestive canal which surrounds each artery and vein from least to greatest, regulating blood supply and nutrition, and which enters largely into the composition of every vital organ of the body.

#### The Most Valuable Factor.

The danger of the female athlete is that her development of the voluntary muscles takes place at the expense of the involuntary muscles and the sympathetic nervous system which regulates it. "Activity, mental or physical, increases the number of times the heart-muscle contracts in a minute"; and only in intervals of rest can the heart-muscle recuperate itself. Diminish these; the heart suffers; digestion suffers. "Twenty-four hours in bed or a day of lounging will do more to restore a tired or over-taxed liver than will any amount of athletics." "The most valuable factor in physical development (as is recognised by horse-dogs, and other trainers) in repose."

#### The Modern Woman Degenerating.

This evolutionary principle, "by means of its complex sympathetic network of nerves and its involuntary muscle system, regulating nutrition and blood-supply," determines the "evolution of the girl into a woman":—

Here we have a frank, outspoken, active-limbed young person, almost as much boy as girl in her modes of thought and muscle energies. She becomes (if she be allowed to obey the impulse which is the impulse of her fullest development) quiet, slower, and more restrained of movement, shyer, imaginative, emotional, tenderer of thought and impulse, softer of voice, more diffident of speech, touched with new reverences, moods, and aspirations. She acquires gradually the mysterious, elusive, lovely charm of woman.

Now watch this development thwarted by athletic, dwarfed by brain exhaustion, nipped by inherited disease, or stunted by starvation. Instead of a regeneration there is a degeneration. Instead of physical enrichment there is but physical impoverishment. She loses the charm of childhood without gaining another. She remains unlovely or grows coarse; she stops short at the puerile stage with the straight up-and-down lines of the puerile type, or she assumes the stout and sturdy, it may be gross, lines which are a degeneration from it. And it is this puerile type, or the degeneration from it, which is increasing largely among our modern women.

#### The Perfection of Human Attainment.

This degenerate type "will never be the inspiration of any man's life":—

And after all, . . . to be the inspiration of a man's or a woman's life, and thereby to be the father or the mother of children who are the offspring of that inspiration, is the perfection of human attainment.

Then comes up the question, Which type of woman yields the better type of baby? The writer answers:—

I have before me as I write a review of patients, friends, and acquaintances. In every instance the children of the less muscular and less robust women carry off the palm, some in beauty, some in intelligence, some in high mental or moral development.

#### The Penalty—Cancer!

A yet more terrible phantom is invoked:—

All the beautiful and wonderful phenomena of sex are dependent absolutely upon the presence and health of a special physical organisation . . . and it is precisely in that system which normally should be the vitalising force of the body that the great proportion of cases of the terrible disease occur. And cancer is largely on the increase. Cancer is proverbially frequent in the woman of robust and strong physique, showing pre-eminently that the robust type of woman is essentially not the healthy one. For the worst of all degenerations is cancer.

#### The Conservation of Womanly Forces.

Tuberculosis, gout, cancer, lunacy, epilepsy, and every species of neurosis are, despite our enormous advances in sanitary knowledge and our immensely improved conditions, increasing to an alarming extent. There are many factors in this health deterioration, but the great and universal remedy, pending the removal of these factors, is wholly and absolutely the conservation of womanly forces. The woman whose physical completeness precludes her from spending all her energies in muscular or mental effort stores these for her children. In this our day, when men are compelled by the demands of life to strain their powers to the utmost, this quality of conservation and the scope allowed to it are most inestimable factors in human development—factors we are doing our rash best to eliminate. Moreover this reserve fund it is woman's duty to set aside for the race is the subtle and evolving power which makes the charm of her presence, and is the secret of her moral influence.

### British School for Lady Farmers.

The Lady Warwick Hostel is the subject of a pleasing sketch by Annesley Kenealy in the "Lady's Realm" for June. This institution—near Reading—was opened on Lady Warwick's birthday in 1898; and what led to its being founded is thus described:—

Unfortunately, the indictment against our farming femininity of abandoning its natural duties among the poultry and cows, in favour of pianos and genteel pretensions, is no libel; and British trade has undoubtedly and seriously suffered from the unwillingness of the modern countrywoman to interest herself in the lighter functions of the farmyard. If Lady Warwick succeeds in this new scheme of hers for reviving woman's interest, and training her skill in flower- and fruit-growing, in dairying, and the smaller arts of agriculture, she will have accomplished an important national work. Our British woman should be as capable in the growing of flowers and salads, in forcing mushrooms, keeping bees and poultry, and in the manufacture of cheeses, as is her sister of France.

#### What the Girls Learn to Do.

The Lady Warwick Hostel is a charming community, combining, as it does, the culture and esprit de corps of a university with a healthful influence of out-door life. Some of the students are taking the horticultural course, with a view to practical market gardening. Others intend to become specialist gardeners, orchid or fruit-growers. Two or three are qualifying for the post of head gardener on their fathers' estates. Perhaps the greater number, however, contemplate devoting their energies to dairy produce.

Embryo florists, flower and fruit-packers, jam-makers, and bee-keepers, are all represented in the Hostel, where the training afforded is equally fitted for the property owner desirous of learning how best to manage her estate, or to the self-dependent woman, seeking a congenial means of livelihood.

The students are also afforded facility in studying the hybridation and fertilising of plants and seeds on the trial seed-grounds of Messrs. Sutton, of Reading.

Cucumber and tomato-houses provide the interesting salad-trainer with experience in these branches of her calling. There are fruit and nut-plantations, rose-gardens, and briars for budding.

An excellent poultry-yard is attached to the Hostel and the care of this falls to the students desirous of taking up this branch of work. They learn how to feed for egg-producing, how to fatten for table, and have, moreover, all the practical and educational advantages of a neighbouring model poultry-farm added to the class-instruction at Reading College.

#### What It Costs.

The fees range from fifty to a hundred and twenty pounds a year, according to accommodation. These payments include the valuable theoretic and practical curricula of both Reading College and the Hostel, so that the training is quite within the reach of women of moderate means. With a full complement of thirty students it is hoped that the Hostel will prove self-supporting.

The warden, Miss Edith Bradley, is a lady of wide culture.

#### Agricultural Settlements for Women.

Lady Warwick . . . hopes, in the near future, to establish agricultural settlements, where trained women will be able to add materially to their incomes by their cultivation of small tracts of garden and land. Groups of eight to ten cottages, with land attached, will form a "settlement," one of the tenants acting as middleman for the distribution and marketing of the products of her fellow workers—eggs, honey, salads, and flowers.



## French Freemasonry.

It is well known that Freemasonry on the Continent is a very different pair of shoes from what Englishmen understand by the word, and, therefore, exceptional interest attaches to an anonymous paper on French Freemasonry in the first May number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes."

The writer divides Frenchmen into two classes—those who believe in the existence of Freemasonry and those who do not; the former usually laugh at Masonry, the latter laugh at the former. We are told that Masonry has a language of its own in which the foolish and the wise alike express themselves in the same set terms, individuality and originality are effaced, and entering into a lodge is like going to sleep. There is a singular account of a Masonic marriage, in which, contrary to Catholic doctrine, it is declared that in all nature love is the sovereign regulator of life and the great unconscious force which presides across the ages over the harmonic antagonism of heredity and adaptation. The bridegroom receives three kisses from the Great Expert and then passes them on to his wife, while the brothers make a sort of roof of swords over the heads of the young couple, and obtain from them a promise that their children shall be brought up "in respect for science and reason, in contempt of superstitions, and in the love of the principles of the Masonic Order." An attempt seems to have been recently made to abolish all, or nearly all, the symbolism which characterises French Masonry, but it failed.

But what is the idea behind the symbolism? It is that Masonry, based upon science, finds in family and social relations the origin of those ideas of duty, good, evil, and justice, which it endeavours to disengage from religious superstitions and the theories of metaphysics, and that at every epoch in its history the spread of science and of moral independence have figured in the forefront of its programme. The Mason borrows from Positivism the denial of the transcendental and the conception of altruism, but as for the sociology of Comte, he appears to ignore it, probably because it is so clearly based on the work of the French Revolution and of the individualism of 1789. From the evolutionist materialism he borrows the denial of the soul, but he does not apparently think of asking how his theories of the struggle for life, built by that materialism on the ruins of the ancient doctrines, can be reconciled with the principles of solidarity which he, as a Mason, has already accepted.

Nothing is more curious than the incessant use which Masonry makes of the word tolerance, which in Masonic language appears to mean the resistance of all intolerance. Every idea capable of

being denied by a Mason is intolerant, or in danger of becoming so. At the Masonic Conference at Antwerp in 1894 it was explained that, in the 18th century, when everybody was a Deist, the term "Grand Architect" was not a term of intolerance; but in our age, when Atheists are numerous, the term has become a flag of intolerance which must be suppressed. Thus to treat of all religion and all metaphysics furnishes the philosophy of Masonry with an appearance of unity, and practically in the France of to-day the craft stands for hostility to the Roman Church and for free-thought, so called. It is impossible to follow the anonymous writer of this article through his extremely philosophical study of Masonic ideas; it is enough, perhaps, to note that he detects two currents existing in the Masonic Order—one aiming before all things at secrecy, while the other has begun to feel a taste for a certain publicity, or at any rate the need for a less oligarchical constitution.

## Alcohol in War.

"War's Aftermath" is the title of a paper contributed to the May "Forum" by Mr. W. K. Rose, Reuter's correspondent in the Soudan campaign. After discussing many of the causes which make the after-results of war more fatal than battle itself, Mr. Rose touches on alcoholism. He says:—

Alcoholic drinks are, however, now eschewed by the best commanders. "Havlock's saints" performed their heroic feats in marching and fighting in the Indian Mutiny on coffee alone as a beverage. In the Red River Expedition of 1870, under General Wolsley, no spirit ration was issued; and certainly, says the "Medical Report," no men could have enjoyed better health than the troops without it. Out of 710 men engaged only five were invalided. The old-fashioned rum ration was not issued in the Ashantee War of 1823, which also was under the command of General Wolsley,—though a small "tot" was given to individuals, when specially prescribed by the medical officers. The result, as already pointed out, was that in the pestilential climate of the hinterland of the Gold Coast the total mortality from all causes was only 3.4 per cent. of the whole strength of the British troops. In the Kafir War of 1877-78 rum as a ration was strictly prohibited; and the good health of the troops was attributed to enforced abstinence from spirituous liquors.

In the Soudan the Sirdar prohibited all alcoholic liquors. A consignment of several hundred barrels of beer sent by a speculative sutler from Cairo to Wady Halfa was quickly sent down the river. Some Greeks smuggled into Berber by caravan from Suakin a large supply of concoction called Scotch whisky, but which it was said had been manufactured in Alexandria from pine and potato spirit, and which, when swallowed, would burn holes in the membrane of the throat. Hundreds of cases were seized by order of the Commander-in-Chief, the bottles broken, and the vile liquor emptied on the thirsty sand. The prohibition caused very little grumbling, for even the men who were not voluntary total abstainers soon perceived that the destruction of the liquor was for their benefit. In the early stages of the campaign, what with constant drills and route marches, General Gatacre brought his British Brigade into a condition "as fit as a fiddle." Father Brindle and Revs. Messrs. Simms and Watson, the army chap-

lains, told me that they did not recognise some of their "lambs" after a few weeks, so remarkable was their improved health from enforced abstinence and constant work. Of one thing I am sure—viz., that the mortality from fever and other diseases during the Atbara campaign, the midsummer camp at Darmali, and the final Omdurman campaign, would have been infinitely greater than it was if alcoholic liquors had been allowed as a beverage, or even as an occasional ration.

"Dutch courage" is evidently at a discount in serious operations.

## Madmen as Monarchs.

In the "Arena" for May Mr. W. J. Corbet, M.P., has an article on "illustrious lunatics," in which he charitably explains the excesses of cruelty displayed by crowned monsters as due to hereditary insanity. He says, rather sweepingly:—

The royal families of the ancients, like those of modern times, were nearly all tainted, in spite of the intellectual brilliancy and eminent abilities. . . . The unrestrained exercise of despotic power, and the inordinate and illicit indulgence of sensual passion, destroy the dominion over self, and especially when coupled with the habit of intoxication, inevitably lead to mental deterioration, general paralysis, or lunacy.

### The Caesars Mad.

Mr. Corbet proceeds to specify cases:—

One of the most remarkable instances of illustrious lunacy of a hereditary character, in ancient times, is that furnished by the family of the Caesars. It would seem as if the insane taint originated with the great founder of the dynasty, who was afflicted with epilepsy, and, according to some writers, abandoned himself in his younger days to vice and intemperance.

Caesar's daughter Julia, a woman of the worst character, had an idiot son. "Moral brain-poisoning brought down the curse of insanity upon the Julian race . . . to the third and fourth generation and beyond." Augustus's mind Mr. Corbet finds to have been unhinged at times. He speaks of the hereditary taint of the Caesars as "that maniacal fire which burned so fiercely in the veins of Caligula, and was eventually extinguished in the blood of Nero."

### Alexander the Great Mad.

He endorses the phrase, "the Macedonian Mad-man":—

Alexander of Macedon furnishes another example of how the exercise of absolute power and the unrestrained indulgence of sensuality act upon the brain, destroy the faculty of self-control, harden the human heart, impair the understanding, and finally overthrow the reason.

Among ancient lunatics of note are mentioned King Saul, Nebuchadnezzar and Cambyases.

### Mad Tsars.

Coming to modern times, Mr. Corbet declares:—

It is notorious that most of the imperial and royal families of the present day have "the mad drop" in them, notably the Russian, German, Austrian, Danish, English, Portuguese, and Bavarian. The conservation and hereditary transmission of the insane taint in all of these is assured by frequent consanguineous marriages.

"Ivan the Terrible was nothing less than a violent lunatic," "Peter the Great was an epileptic." Of his daughter Elizabeth the writer says, "her actions could only be accounted for by mental aberration." Catherine the Great was "morally insane." Her son Paul "became a violent lunatic." His son Alexander died a victim to melancholia. Nicholas's temper was so ungovernable as to amount to temporary insanity. "The mind of the late Emperor was supposed to be quite unhinged from fear of the Nihilists." "The terrible tragedies in the Austrian and Bavarian royal houses are so recent as to be within the memory of all."

### The Royal Family of England.

Mr. Corbet goes on—

It is well known that the royal family of England is tainted on both sides. George I. and George II. drank to excess. There can be no doubt whatever that their intemperance sowed the seeds which developed into positive insanity in George III.

Mercifully, he does not trace the lineage further. We are not surprised to find him quote with sympathy the paradox that before long it will be a distinction to be sane. He concludes with a diatribe against the Sultan Abdul Hamid:—

Taking all things into account, he may be set down as the most illustrious lunatic that has appeared upon earth from the days of Nero to the present time.

## Queen of the Queens of Sorrow.

It is a sad story which opens the "Lady's Realm" for June,—an unsigned sketch of the Queen of the Belgians. Here is a summary of the woes recounted:—

Few royal families have experienced more family sorrow than that of Belgium, and the misfortunes have been all the harder to bear in that they have so deeply concerned the private life of the Queen. The death of her only son, a most promising prince, almost broke her heart, and then followed the death of her nephew, Prince Baldwin of Flanders, to whom she was deeply attached, and who had been destined for the husband of her youngest daughter, the Princess Clementina. The execution of the Emperor of Mexico, which drove his unfortunate wife out of her mind, was a terrible blow to the Queen, who had been amongst those relations who had urged him to accept the Mexican throne. The tragedy of Meyerling, which made her second daughter a widow at twenty-four, entirely broke down the Queen's health at the time; and now the last blow has come, in the scandal in the married life of her eldest daughter. It is small wonder that Queen Maria should prefer to lead as secluded a life as possible.

Now is the summary complete:—

It is known to the world that for many years the King and Queen have virtually lived a life of separation, though they meet on formal occasions, and appear together at Court functions. It cannot be said that the chief fault lies with the Queen—who, at the commencement of her married life, was a most affectionate and loyal wife—for the fault lies more with the King; but it also was a great misfortune that the characters of their Majesties should be so utterly unlike, as they have few tastes or opinions in common. King Leopold has excellent attributes for public life. He is a clever finan-

cier, a good ruler; but he has few of the virtues that go to make an ideal husband.

Of their eldest daughter the writer says:—

The Princess Philip of Coburg cannot be said to have had a chance of happiness in her married life. She was transported straight from a strict schoolroom, after her marriage, into the fastest Royal set in Europe. Her domestic life was, however, far from happy, and Prince Philip not only neglected her, he also is said to have behaved in a most cruel manner to his young wife, who, as time went on, became absolutely reckless. The unfortunate Princess fled on two occasions to her parents, begging them to allow her to remain with them; but unfortunately her request was not granted, and she was sent back to her husband. The Queen, who knew how unhappy her own married life had been, sympathised with her daughter, but she advised her to submit to everything rather than cause a scandal. The final rupture between Prince and Princess Philip of Coburg has been the cause of the deepest grief to the Queen.

The union of her second daughter with the Crown Prince of Austria, which ended in the scene of shame and death at Meyerling, linked together in tragic fashion the two most sorrow-smitten Royal Houses in Europe.

## Cheap Telegrams for the Empire.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON'S NEXT DEMAND.

Having virtually secured an Imperial Penny Post, Mr. Henniker Heaton sets himself, with renewed strength, to work for a corresponding reduction in charges for telegraphic messages. He puts forward his plea for "an Imperial telegraph system" in the "Nineteenth Century" for June. He announces the formation of an Imperial Telegraph Committee, of which Sir Edward Sassoon is chairman, with this object in view.

### The Cable-monopoly.

Mr. Heaton speaks strongly against the monopoly which now holds the cables and imposes all but prohibitive tariffs. On cablegrams between this country on the one side and on the other Australasia, the Cape, India, America and the East, there was spent in 1898 closely on two-and-a-half millions sterling. Mr. Heaton says a startling thing when he declares:—

It would be possible even now, for the sums paid in subsidising the mail packet companies, to telegraph the whole of our correspondence with the colonies gratis, with a saving of six weeks in the case of Australia.

Yet out of 100 telegrams sent by the Colonies to England, 99 are commercial, only one relates to family or private affairs. The system is of no use for the great mass of the people.

### What Might be Done!

Yet "electricity is the cheapest of natural forces." And Mr. Heaton does not hesitate to predict:—

There is absolute certainty that at some early date we shall be able to telegraph to New Zealand or to any other part of the world for a mere trifle. The post will

be seen to be so crushingly expensive, from the loss of time and opportunities involved, that it will be abandoned as a luxury to the leisured and wealthy classes.

The significant remark is made:—

The number of telegrams annually despatched in the United Kingdom exceeds the number of letters carried when Sir Rowland Hall published his famous pamphlet.

### Sucking the Nervous System of Empire.

But at present the telegraph system is worked not for the benefit of 340 millions of human beings within the Empire, to keep them in touch and sympathy, but in the interests of the monopolist:—

Compare the tariff with the fact that the Eastern Telegraph Company's ordinary shares are quoted at 35 per cent. premium; the Eastern Extension Company's at 25 per cent. premium, the Indo-European Company's at 25 per cent. premium, and the Great Northern Company's at 40 per cent. premium. And these companies, too modest to flaunt their large dividends in our faces, have an enormous reserve fund, and a huge store of surplus cable. If the conception of Imperial unity—a brotherhood of British peoples—is ever to be realised, this monopoly must first be broken down.

### Escape—By Overland Wire.

This is the grievance. Now for the remedy. Mr. Heaton approves the idea of the State acquiring the cables for the benefit of the people. But he lays most stress in utilising, as far as possible, overland wires:—

We have all found cabling hopelessly expensive. Let us abandon (or at least supplement) the cables. A glance at the map will show that all the chief portions of the British Empire may be approached by land lines, with two short gaps, which can easily be bridged over by cables. As will be seen, we can travel on dry land throughout Europe, throughout Asia, throughout Africa; and by stepping stones even reach Australia.

One Shilling a Word to Australia and the Cape.

This is his project:—

I would establish a British Imperial Telegraph Union, similar to the British Imperial Postal Union, which is born, though not named. There should be zones of charge: a penny a word to Europe, threepence to Egypt, sixpence a word to Canada, the West Indies, India, the Straits Settlements and Hong Kong, and 1s. a word to the Cape and Australasia. There are no less than thirteen wires crossing the Atlantic, of which two do the work, eleven being nearly always idle, and kept idle by the telegraph ring. It is obvious that nothing more is required for a sixpenny rate than to utilise some of these submerged and silent wires. One fact alone will suffice. In Australia we can telegraph three thousand miles for a penny a word; whereas my penny zone would not exceed two thousand miles in any direction.

Mr. Heaton suggests that a conference of governments concerned be convened by our Government, that the Australian, English and Indian Governments be urged to lay the cable between Singapore and Australia, and that Mr. Mulock's Pacific Cable project be heartily supported.

### The Projected Land Lines.

The projected lines are three:—

(1) London to Tiflis; Tiflis to Merv; Merv to Peshawar (six hundred miles only to be constructed); Peshawar

wur to Sadiya, Burmah N.E. frontier; Sadiya to Hong Kong; Hong Kong to Shanghai.

From this route it will be seen that if we link up the six hundred miles across Afghanistan we can send a message to-day from London to Hong Kong and Shanghai by land.

(2) Calcutta to Constantinople, thence to Suez and Cairo, and from Cairo to the Cape. This land line is already being constructed.

(3) Calcutta to Constantinople; thence to Fao at the head of the Persian Gulf; from Fao to Bushire and Jask, and thence to Kurrachee and India.

An immediate reduction of cable charges is predicted in consequence. "I am assured by city friends that business methods would be revolutionised if we could put everything on the wire."

## Facts about Our Carrying Trade.

"Sea-Power and Sea-Carriage" is the subject of a fact-crammed paper in the "Nineteenth Century" by Mr. Benjamin Taylor. He declares at the outset that the "business of sea-carrying is without doubt the most important trade in the world." He takes 1840 as the birth-year of the maritime supremacy of Great Britain.

### The World's Shipping in 1898.

He presents a most instructive table of the world's shipping in 1898, from which may be taken the figures relating to nations with more than a million tons:—

Country.	Steamers over 100 tons.		Sail-vess over 100 tons.		Total over 100 tons.	
	No.	Tonnage.	No.	Tonnage.	No.	Tonnage.
U. Kingdom	6,783	10,547,355	2,261	2,010,549	9,044	12,557,904
B. Colonies	939	620,34	1,180	456,574	2,000	1,077,408
B. Empire	7,702	11,168,189	3,441	2,497,123	11,143	13,665,312
U. States	780	1,175,762	2,370	1,172,915	3,150	2,448,677
France	617	972,617	534	206,808	1,151	1,179,575
Germany	1,066	1,644,337	538	409,644	1,604	2,113,981
Norway	710	618,617	1,953	1,024,600	2,663	1,643,217
Total World	14,701	19,511,292	13,351	7,019,958	28,052	26,561,250

Another table shows that of the total tonnage Latin nations possess 3,265,475, and the Teutonic nations 7,625,966 tons.

Mr. Taylor reports that "it has been computed that £70,000,000 per annum is paid to British ship-owners for ocean carriage between foreign ports." Of the coasting trade round the United Kingdom and between Great Britain and Ireland in 1898, the tonnage of British vessels was 30,555,630, of foreign vessels 137,498:—

In 1801 the value of the sea-commerce of the British Empire was £970,000,000. Of that, £696,000,000 represented the mother country and £143,000,000 the self-governing colonies. Of the colonial portion, £95,000,000 represented the trade between the colonies and countries other than the United Kingdom.

Of tonnage of vessels entering and clearing ports in the United States (exclusive of lake trade), British tonnage is 56.1, in Germany is 35.5, in France is 45.6 per cent.; and in Europe generally the British tonnage is more than 123 millions against more than 106 millions of other nations. Mr. Taylor fancies the importance of our passenger trade is rather overlooked. He thinks it doubtful whether we have as large a proportion of the passenger as of the cargo carrying trade of the world. He remarks on the "significant fact" that "of the six largest merchant fleets in the world, all over 200,000 tons each, three are British and three are foreign. And the seventh largest is Japanese."

### The Pacific Trade.

Of the Pacific trade he estimates the annual value thus:—

(1) American side of the Pacific, £139,000,000; (2) Asiatic side, including India, Japan, and China, £579,000,000; (3) Australasia, £200,000,000; (4) islands of the Pacific, including Netherlands-India, £84,000,000, total, £1,102,000,000. This includes the coasting trade and the inter-insular trade, in so far as it can be estimated. On an average value of £10 per ton of cargo, this would represent a carriage-tonnage of 110,200,000 tons.

Mr. Taylor apprehends most serious rivalry in the carrying trade of the Far East from the United States, Germany, and above all Japan. "It is probable indeed that Japan may become the chief ocean carrier of the East."

## The Y-Rays:

### THE LATEST FAIRY-TALE OF SCIENCE.

"Torpedoes Steered by Light" is the title given by R. N. Mere to his paper in the June "Pearson's." It is "an account of the marvellous invention of a young Swede, who has discovered a new form of X-rays, which he has successfully applied to the steering of torpedoes without the use of the connecting wires. The light-rays are transmitted through the air from a radiator on ship-board, on the shore, or in a balloon—at a distance limited only by the range of sight—to a receiving apparatus attached to the torpedo, where they are converted into motive energy, sufficiently powerful to place the steering rudders, and also the detonating pistol, at the absolute control of the operator." The inventor's name is Alex. Orloff. His "light-rays," which cannot be seen, are and remain a mystery:—

"You may describe them," he said, "as an entirely new powerful and penetrative form of X-rays, which you may call Y-rays, if you like. They are, of course, invisible. I discovered them when I was working up some experiments in reference to the power which rays of light possess in vibrating waves of the atmosphere."

The description suggests that these Y-rays are more like materialised will-power than anything

else. The torpedo is as it were mesmerised and remains under the control of its sender:—

The rays, which diverge from the transmitter in the shape of a cone, need not be directed with absolute accuracy on the torpedo, for the area affected by them increases with the distance from the transmitter. At two miles, for instance, the beam is 100 yards across, and if the torpedo is anywhere within this area, it can be controlled.

The operator can prevent the torpedo exploding if it strikes the wrong object, say, a friendly ship. Mr. Orloff recites his cordial reception at the Swedish Court and proceeds:—

By command of the King, torpedo-boats were placed at my disposal, and I carried out a large number of experiments on the Swedish rivers. The torpedoes were sent out for a distance of two and a half miles—the longest distance available—and I then made them do whatever I wished—go forwards or backwards, go in a curve or in a direct line, turn to the right or to the left, and sink or rise as I might require; all this, of course, without any material connection between myself and my torpedoes.

## The Peerage in Trade.

"Harmsworth's" for May has a paper by "Ignorata," which would have caused a commotion if foreseen in aristocratic circles of a generation or two ago. It is entitled "Peers and Peeresses in Business." This is a list of the names and trades given, with portraits:—

Lord Londonderry	Coal dealer.
Marquis of Bute	Wine grower.
Lord Sudeley	Jam-maker.
Lord Ranfurly	Fruit farmer.
Lord Harrington	Florist and greengrocer.
Lord Normanby	Schoolmaster.
Lord De La Warr	Hotel proprietor.
Countess of Warwick	Dealer in needlework.
Viscountess Hambleton	Bookstall proprietor.
Lord Burton	Brewer.
Lord Ardilaun	Brewer.
Lord Iveagh	Brewer.
Lord Ashton	Carpet maker.
Lord Farquhar	Banker.
Lord Revelstoke	Banker.
Lord Wolverton	Banker.
Lord Glenesk	Newspaper proprietor.

## Russian Finance and British Friendship.

"The Coming Russian Loan" is the subject of discussion by Mr. W. R. Lawson in the "National Review." He refers to the recent publication in the "Times" of the secret minute of M. Witte, in which the Russian Finance Minister, speaking of the importance of the British market for Russian produce, says:—

England is not less important as a market for placing Russian funds. This was the case, in fact, before the Afghan frontier troubles, which compelled us to transfer our funds to Berlin, and subsequently, under pressure of political complications, to France.

Mr. Lawson interprets the whole incident "as a belated bid for British friendship," as an intimation that Russia is open to deal with us. In plain

English, M. Witte wants to borrow money. Berlin will not help him. "For the next loan, which cannot be long delayed, it must apparently be London or nothing."

Mr. Lawson wants him to consider his case well before placing his loan on the London market. A fiasco there would be "an almost irretrievable misfortune for the Russian Treasury." It is not, as M. Witte seems to imagine, a question of sympathy, but of confidence. Mr. Lawson then examines the Russian Budget, and shakes his head over it. It does not show enough of reserve force, of untapped resources or ability to bear fresh taxation. Its defects are aggravated by the tendency of M. Witte's Budgets not to improve. Mr. Lawson argues:—

It is evidently high time for the British investor to be considering his reply to the flattering overtures which are going to be made to him on behalf of the Russian Treasury. The proposal will probably be for a ten million sterling issue of 3½ per cent, about ten, or three per cent, at a proportionate discount. If her Budget, the state of her revenue, and the outlook for her rapidly increasing commitments be made, as they ought to be, the measure of her credit, she [Russia] should be thankful to get money at 4 or even 5 per cent. But the mere mention of such terms M. Witte would take as an affront.

Possibly by way of a joke Mr. Lawson closes his paper with this suggestion:—

Why should not the foreign loan system be taken into consideration at the Peace Conference in connection with the bloated armaments to which it so largely contributes? At least one half of the Great Powers of Europe would have smaller armaments to-day if they had not been able to borrow money to build them with. That being so, surely a short and simple means of checking their growth would be to make borrowed money contraband of war. The British representatives at the Conference might propose that when two Great Powers were at war, or preparing for war, no other Great Power should allow its subjects to lend money to either of them. How would that suit the Tsar and Mr. Stead? We fear neither of them would welcome it with their favourite invocation, "In God's name!"

## Stories from the Magazines.

The anniversary of Waterloo is honoured in "Cornhill" by three writers. Rev. Canon Staveley is one of them, and retails several "military anecdotes." He recounts "one of the most extraordinary escapes from death" on the field of Waterloo. Lieutenant Stewart Moore received a ghastly wound:—

A Polish lancer drove his lance through one of his lungs. He must have been destitute of medical aid for hours, for when the surgeon came to examine his wound, it was dark, and a lantern had to be used for a proper inspection. The light was actually blown out by the air issuing from the wound. But he recovered and lived on to old age.

The Canon tells also of the wife of the Quartermaster who had stood fire with her husband in South America, and been severely wounded. At Waterloo she lingered with the regiment after the firing commenced:—

However, the Adjutant told her that a battlefield was not the place for an officer's wife, and she reluctantly withdrew, but only to station herself in the pelfry of the church at Waterloo, from which she had probably a finer and more extensive view of the battle than even Napoleon or Wellington.

#### Romance of a Battlefield Foundling.

The Canon winds up his stories of Waterloo by a remarkable and interesting anecdote told him by the sister of a distinguished Fellow of Trinity, noted as having been the first Roman Catholic to attain the honour of Fellowship:—

Years ago this lady paid a visit to the island of Mauritius. She was introduced to a lady of great beauty and commanding appearance, who ordered everyone about, and whose features were unmistakably Spanish. Who was this lady? An infant picked up on the field of Waterloo from behind a waggon after the battle. Her parents were known to God alone. She was found by an ensign, Heiliger by name, perhaps an officer in the King's German Legion. He placed her under the care of a soldier's wife, paying for her support, and, as she grew up, seeing how beautiful and talented she promised to be, had her educated and finally married her, as Dick Swiveller did the Marchioness. He held in his latter days an appointment in the Mauritius, and here follows the extraordinary pendant to this romantic tale. The great granddaughter of the Waterloo "Waif and Stray" (they mature and marry very early in those tropical climes) was the wife of Baron de Lesseps, the originator of the Suez, and the unfortunate designer of the Panama Canal. At the age of seventeen she fell in love with the Baron, then above seventy, and proposed to him, according to the custom of the Mauritius, by a floral offering. The old Baron was so amazed that he declared that she must intend the offering for his son, who was with him. "Non, monsieur, c'est a vous."

#### John Brown's Hint to the Scoffer.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in the May "Atlantic Monthly," relates this incident of John Brown, the immortal Abolitionist:—

At one time, during the border war, he had taken several prisoners, and among them a certain judge. Brown was always a man of prayer. On this occasion, feeling quite uncertain as to whether he ought to spare the lives of the prisoners, he retired into a thicket near at hand, and besought the Lord long and fervently to inspire him with a right determination. The judge, overhearing this petition, was so much amused at it that, in spite of the gravity of his own situation, he laughed aloud. "Judge —," cried John Brown, "if you mock at my prayers, I shall know what to do with you without asking the Almighty!"

#### Man and Woman at the Polls.

Mrs. Howe recalls a speech at the Boston Radical Club, when the discussion drifted in the direction of Woman Suffrage:—

John Weiss delivered himself of the following sentence: "When man and woman shall meet at the polls, and he shall hold out his hand and say to her, Give me your quick intuition, and accent in return my rationalization!" A ringing laugh here interrupted the speaker. It came from Kate Field.

#### How "the Battle Hymn" was Written.

In the reminiscences which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe contributes to the May "Atlantic Monthly,"

she recalls the times of the Civil War. As she and some friends came away from an interview with Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Freeman Clarke said of him, "We have seen it in his face—hopeless honesty, that is all." He spoke as if he felt that it was far from enough. Mrs. Howe goes on to tell how she came to write "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"—"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." She was attending a review at some distance from Washington when a movement of the enemy led to its discontinuance. She and her friends drove back slowly along the road filled with returning troops:—

To beguile the rather tedious drive, we sang, from time to time, snatches of army songs, concluding, I think, with

"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the ground;  
His soul is marching on."

The soldiers seemed to like this, and answered back, "Good for you!" Mr. Clarke said, "Mrs. Howe, why do you not write some good words for that stirring tune?" I replied that I had often wished to do this, but had not as yet found in my mind any leading toward it.

I went to bed that night as usual, and slept quite soundly, according to my wont. I awoke in the gray of the morning twilight; and as I lay waiting for the dawn, the long lines of the desired poem began to twine themselves in my mind. Having thought out all the stanzas, I said to myself, "I must get up and write these verses down, lest I fall asleep again and forget them." So, with a sudden effort, I sprang out of bed, and found in the dimness an old stump of a pen, which I remembered to have used the day before. I scrawled the verses almost without looking at the paper. I had learned to do this when, on previous occasions, attacks of vertigo had visited me in the night, and I feared to have recourse to a light, lest I should wake the baby, who slept near me. I was always obliged to decipher my scrawl before another night intervened, as it was legible only while the matter was fresh in my mind. At this time, having completed my writing, I returned to bed and fell asleep, with the reflection, "I like this better than most things that I have written."

A "battle-hymn" written in the dark by a tender mother fearful of waking her baby is a paradox thoroughly characteristic of America and of American wars.

#### What Made Armour Obsolete.

"Firearms and Armour" is the theme of quite an upsetting paper by Mr. Julian Corbett in "Longman's." The traditional idea that firearms occasioned the disuse of armour is shown to be unfounded. In fact "plate armour and gunpowder were introduced in the same century." He argues to prove:—

The real explanation, then, of the disappearance of armour is, firstly, that with the development of military science, light cavalry proved itself more serviceable than heavier cavalry, and secondly, that light cavalry in their origin were mounted musketeers, and were therefore unarmed. Except in their very early days musketeers, it must be remembered, never wore armour.

## THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

### The Nineteenth Century.

There is much variety and a wide range of interest in the June number. About one-third of the articles claim separate notice.

#### The Next Presidential Election.

Mr. Richard Weightman, in his notes from Washington, says he does not think any President of the United States ever ruled in such an atmosphere of personal esteem and love as Mr. McKinley. "The humblest citizen speaks and feels concerning him with a sense of intimacy." Mr. McKinley's running mate will be Mr. Hobart. Mr. Bryan's mate will be Mr. O. P. H. Belmont, a New York millionaire, a supporter of the income-tax, not afraid of silver, possessed of youth, prestige, and lavish wealth:—

Bryan and Belmont will make a strong ticket, and, if defeated—as I think they will be—their downfall will be the result of novel and extraordinary conditions—Mr. McKinley's transcendent popularity, the country's general prosperity, and the passion of expansion and acquisition aroused under a Republican administration.

#### Commons v. Clergy.

Rev. Llewellyn Davies objects to the evil import put into the term Erastianism. Erastus was opposed to Calvin's desire to make the Church supreme within the State in its jurisdiction over morals. Erastus held that "in a Christian land, under godly rulers, all jurisdiction was vested in the one supreme authority." Mr. Davies admits the anomalous position caused by the non-Christian composition of a part of our Parliament. Nevertheless:—

Taking the Parliament of to-day as a whole, Churchmen can hardly regard it as less reverent towards Christ, or a less desirable authority to be governed by, than Henry the Eighth or the Parliaments of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Strongly opposing the claim that Christ gave all authority over His Church to the bishops, Mr. Davies says:—

We are not to look back to a deceased Founder, but up to a living Lord, who is leading His Church and His world onwards. Ecclesiastical rule has been to so large an extent a failure because ecclesiastics have been tempted to regard themselves as ruling in the place of Christ.

Rev. Anthony C. Deane laments the falling-off in the quantity and quality of the clergy. From 1894 to 1898 the candidates for ordination sank each year in number, the first annual total being 1,428, the last 1,276; and the percentage of Oxford or Cambridge graduates fell from 62 to 57.9 per cent.

#### A Mem. for Vegetarians.

Mr. Ernest M. Bowden reports a chat with Raja Sivaprasad on Jainism. The Jains pay more regard to the feelings of the lower animals than any other sect in the world; will not kill them or injure them, are careful to avoid destroying even insects, sometimes wearing a handkerchief over the mouth to prevent any living creature being breathed in. It may be argued that this tenderness will prove in the long run fatal to its possessors, handicapping them seriously in the struggle for life with less scrupulous rivals. As evidence to the contrary, Mr. Bowden points to the Jains:—

Notwithstanding the opposition, if not active persecutions, of bygone times, the one small sect which, more than any other in the world, has taught and practised the doctrine of "ahimsa," or "non-injury" to living creatures, stands to-day, after some four-and-twenty centuries, by far the most prosperous community in a population verging on three hundred millions.

#### Other Articles.

Mrs. Huxley, apropos of the interest in Klon-dyke, gives a very vivid account of what she saw at the gold diggings at Bathurst, Australia, during the great gold rush in 1851. Dr. H. S. Gabbett comes to the defence of germs, which are not all microbes of disease and death, but for the most part indispensable to life and health. A soil sterilised to bacteria would be sterile in every other sense. To check the decay in our salmon fisheries, Dr. H. H. Almond advocates "the formation of all proprietors of salmon netting rights in each fishery board district into something like a joint-stock company, each owner of course holding shares in proportion to the value of his fishery." Mr. Sidney Lee bears witness, despite all change and mutilation of his plays, to the genuine appreciation of Shakespeare in France.

### Blackwood.

There is much good reading in "Blackwood" for June. The article of chief moment is Mr. Frederick Greenwood's protest against "a Tyranny of Sentiment," which asks for separate treatment. There is a review of the Dreyfus case, with a striking antithesis in opening, between the solitary confinement of the prisoner in a remote island and the enormous potency he has had on French and European life; he has been "the Negative Ruler of France." A writer on Wei-hai-Wei and its value as a naval station pronounces the port as worse than useless unless a defensible harbour be con-

structed at a cost of between one and two millions sterling. He scouts the alternative of withdrawal as impossible. Mr. T. F. Dale, in a paper on polo and politics, deprecates the chasm that yawns between the Englishman and the native in India. At Homes and Universities have failed to bridge the distance, but where statesmen and professors have not succeeded, the subaltern has hit the mark. "On the polo-field the native forgets to be stiff and the Englishman to be haughty." There is much Imperial shrewdness in the writer's question: "Do we not see here that the real solvent of race distinctions in India is to be found in sport, and that in giving our native fellow-subjects our love for our many outdoor recreations, we insensibly draw closer to them and they to us?" Polo being of Eastern origin, is suited to climate and people as neither cricket nor football can be. There is an exciting narrative of his experiences as "a prisoner under Napoleon," written in the year 1822 by a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and now edited by Professor Dowden. It is a story of hair-breadth 'scapes and moving incident equal, as the editor suggests, to one of R. Louis Stevenson's romances.

## The Contemporary Review.

Four of the June articles call for separate notice—Mr. Nuttall's on the flavour of tobacco, A. W. Tourgee's on the twentieth century peacemakers, Dr. Fairbairn's on religion in India, and Mr. Robert Wallace's philippic against Imperialism.

### Christian Continuity in the Soudan.

Mr. L. M. Butcher tells the story of Christianity in the Soudan. Missionaries from Egypt came about the end of the fourth century, and the entire land was soon won for the Christian faith. Moslems first invaded the Soudan in 640. Their wars on the Christian kingdom of Nubia extorted an annual tribute of three hundred and sixty slaves for the Kaliph, and so in 653 the Arab slave trade began. But the Nubian kingdom was powerful enough to defeat Moslem Egypt in 740 and win better terms from the Egyptian Christians. Frequent difficulties arose from the slave trade which followed the slave-tribute. About 1,000 A.D. Khartoum, the capital of the southern Christian kingdom, was described by a Moslem envoy as a town full of magnificent buildings, spacious mansions, churches enriched with gold. The last Christian King of Nubia began to reign about the beginning of the fifteenth century. In 1501, a negro and Moslem dynasty established itself in the Soudan, and lasted till the beginning of the present century:—

Yet it must not be supposed that Christianity ever died entirely out of the Soudan. At the beginning of

the seventeenth century there were still one hundred and fifty churches in the kingdom of Alouah, and they made a fruitless appeal to the King of Abyssinia to send them the priests whom they could not get from Egypt. In Nubia the number is not likely to have been less. In 1833 the Egyptian Patriarch succeeded in getting a bishop through to Khartoum and maintaining the succession there once more. The final blow has been given, we are told, by ourselves. Before Khartoum fell in 1886 the Bishop of Khartoum brought away his nuns in safety to Cairo. He told me that he had still seven churches in his diocese, now probably all destroyed.

But after Omdurman "the rights of the Christian inhabitants were as absolutely ignored as if they did not exist." The English conquerors announced that the law of the Koran was to be administered: "No word was said of the Bishop's Court, which even in the worst times of the Moslem tyranny was legally empowered to decide all matters of marriage and inheritance for the native Christians." Mr. Butcher concludes:—

Shall it be said that a Christian Church which has endured through centuries of Moslem persecution fell before the Christian English to whom they looked for deliverance?

### Our Paper Wealth.

Mr. A. J. Wilson raises a Cassandra voice on "The Art of Living on Capital." "What a tremendous fraud," he exclaims, "upon the human race, these national and public debts are!"—

Realised wealth—product of field and mine, of hand and machine—is dissipated, perhaps, and yet remains as "credit," potent to evolve yet more wealth, until there almost seems, at times and in places, to be nothing left on earth but stamped paper representing some form of mortgage on human labour. . . . It is all paper—Government, municipality, railway, corporation, gas company, water company, industrial company, brewery, all borrow and borrow and pledge and pledge, until it is verily becoming hard to find a business house which is not more or less in pawn: worse still, hard to find a nook where the major share of the products of man's industry is not at the mercy of many creditors. . . . Let but one great wing of our own credit fabric—and credit means debt always—go down, and the demand for a liquidation of obligations might become general.

### The Sociological Novel.

A most fascinating paper on "The Social Novel in France" is supplied by Mary James Darmesteter. She recalls Comte's prophecy that the art of the future would produce as its triumph the sociological poem, and declares that his ideal novel exists, persists and flourishes. M. Anatole France's "Contemporary History" reflects present-day society as something "not only bad but ludicrous and ineffectual," but least attacks education. MM. Barres and Estienne in their novels inveigh against the school, and declare that a false system of education is at the base of all that is wrong in France. It is, they complain, artificial, cast-iron, centralised: without regard to the specialities of places or persons. M. Louis Bertrand takes up the Colonial question in his romance, the point of the story being: "In this French novel of



a French colony, there are hardly any Frenchmen!"

Phil Robinson contributes a charming paper, "The Garden Revisited," which lends itself as little to purposes of extract as the fragrance of spring blossom.

## Lady's Realm.

The "Lady's Realm" for June is above the average. The sketches of the Queen of the Belgians and of the Lady Warwick Hostel deserve separate notice. The Hon. Mrs. Armytage writes on "The Mistresses of the Robes," formerly called "Mistresses of the Maids," and gives beautiful portraits of the ladies who have filled this office to the Queen. A writer on "Society in Berlin" reports that the Kaiser is much less exclusive in his choice of society than his subjects, being fond of associating with clever men and women of any walk in life. Money plays as great a role in Berlin as in London, but good birth as well as riches is required for entry into the best circles. But "each year fewer of the old noble families come to Berlin for the winter," being unable to compete with the luxurious lives led by the Court society.

## The Fortnightly Review.

The June number scarcely reaches the usual high water mark of the "Fortnightly." A separate notice is required for Dr. Gibbins' criticism of our educational defects, primary and secondary, as also for "Uttlander's" ultimatum to Mr. Chamberlain, and the sketch of the Black Sea to Baltic Waterway.

### Quarter of a Century's Extravagance.

Mr. Joseph Acland contributes a very valuable review from the Liberal standpoint of the twenty-five years' financial policy which was inaugurated by the return to power of Lord Beaconsfield in 1874. The paper is packed full of most instructive statistics and comparisons, of which the concluding summary may be given:—

Reviewing the twenty-five years, it appears that, exclusive of the Post Office, the revenue has increased from £38,521,915 in 1874-5 to £105,747,333 in 1898-9, an increase of upwards of 54 per cent., as the price to be paid for a spirited foreign and expansionist policy. And when we ask who has chiefly contributed to this increase we find that while the contribution of Customs and Excise has fallen from 73.83 to 55.95 per cent. of the tax revenue, the contribution of income and property taxes has risen from 26.17 to 44.05 per cent.; and while income tax was at the rate of 2d. in the £, it is now at 8d. When we inquire what steps have been taken by pruning and grafting to fertilise the revenue and develop new fruitage, we can only discover Mr. Gladstone's creation of the beer duty in place of the malt duty, and Sir William Harcourt's re-arrangement of the death duties; the prolific fruitage of both changes having sustained the enormous burden of expenditure of recent years.

### Wanted: A Free Hand in Egypt.

Mr. J. Lowry Whittle, writing on "Egypt after Omdurman," recites the galling restrictions imposed upon us by the international statutes. He suggests that the Convention sketched by the late Lord Grey between the Khedive and the Queen of England should now be framed. It should be communicated to the Powers in a note stating what measures England intended to adopt for the relief of Egypt. Mr. Whittle would impose a limit of time for such convention, and "the date 1899 would readily occur to any student of Egyptian affairs." "It will take at least four generations to ascertain how far the improved system has taken root." Such a policy would have a magical effect in developing the resources of Egypt. The writer thus suggests the time for its adoption:—

After a few months the labours of Lord Kitchener in the organisation of his conquests will be sufficiently advanced to permit the lifting of the veil, and in September this vast Southern Empire will be restored to the world. Then, when under adequate restrictions, Europe is invited to benefit by our achievements, then will be the natural time for the orderly, prosperous, Europeanised government of the Nile, schooled in hardship and in thrift, with established credit and a secure southern frontier, to claim the restoration of financial freedom.

### A Prize for the Tramway Company Promoter.

Mr. Archibald Little contrasts the two cities, London and Peking. Over against the absence of sanitation in the Chinese capital he sets the prevalence of fog and dirt in the British. He suggests that Peking's chief defects might readily be removed:—

Our sanitary engineers, if given full play, are capable of devising a scheme that should meet all the conditions peculiar to the place, scarcity of funds being not one of the least. Taking advantage of its dry air and wealth of open spaces, desecration on a large scale would probably be suggested, and were such a desecration of the sacred city permissible, tramways would remove the produce to the outskirts cheaply and effectively. Apropos of carriage transport, it is worthy of remark that no city in Asia offers a more promising field for the cheap and popular tram—horse or electric—than Peking, with its wide, straight avenues, busy population, and present absence of all easy means of locomotion.

Mr. Little strongly opposes any design of the Powers on the integrity of China.

### France Since 1814.

In the series of articles under the above title, Baron Pierre de Coubertin has now arrived at the famous year 1848, which he subheads "Four Months a Republic." He says:—

Authors of historical manuals, whose chief desire is to print dates and periods indelibly on the memory, inform us that the French Republic, founded in 1848, lasted four years, on the grounds that the Empire was not officially re-established till 1852. But these things are formulas; the truth being that the Republic of 1848 lasted exactly four months, from February to June. It lived its life between the "days" of February and the "days" of June, that is to say, between the unlooked-for fall of the Monarchy and the fratricidal battle which gave the power to the party of reaction.

## Other Articles.

Mr. Andrew Lang criticises Mr. Fraser's theory of totemism as an effort to make magic the primary and religion the secondary factor in human speculation, and as involving a stupendous "social contract;" and Mr. H. C. Shelley writes on the first Centenary of Thomas Hood, who was born May 23, 1899.

## Cornhill.

The chief feature in "Cornhill" for June is the triplet of papers on the battle of Waterloo, which claims notice elsewhere. Next may be ranked an able appreciation of Mrs. Oliphant, by Meredith Townsend. The deceased writer is described as "a Scotch lady of genius," who "could dream in such a way as to deepen or evoke faith in readers whom nothing else could move." She was "a very noble character, who to a certain extent missed her path in life and sacrificed her obvious and most beneficial destiny to an exaggerated idea of duty to kinsfolk little worthy of such devotion." The writer would "place her exactly where she obviously placed herself—that is, next after George Eliot of the feminine writers of the second half of the century." "T. E. M." gives a series of interesting glimpses of the life of Japanese ladies. She remarks on the fact that as soon as the troops left for the seat of war in the Chinese campaign, "for the next eighteen months no Japanese lady crossed our thresholds, nor was to be seen at home or abroad." They re-appeared when the troops returned. "The chief duty of a Japanese woman all her life is obedience."

## The Westminster Review.

The May issue is one of the brightest and most alive of "Westminster" numbers. It is as much exercised as ever about the future of the Liberal Party.

### Nationalism v. Imperialism.

"Touchstone," in a dashing essay, raises the question, "Will the Liberals repent and be born again?" He insists that the party is weak because it has lost its faith. Unless it repent and return to its historic principles, he threatens the rise of a new party—a "Populist" party—composed of Radicals and Labour men, and headed by Mr. John Morley:—

If a reunion between Chamberlainites and Rosberys should be effected, it could be only on the basis of the new Imperial-Liberalism, and would definitely mark the abandonment of "Populist" causes to the Radical and Labour men, who would be drawn together on the basis of the old Radical doctrines with new applications. . . . If, as is most probable, Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is published about the time of the Government's resignation, the event would mark out the distinguished writer as the heir of Gladstone's

political ideas, the executor of his policies as well as his biography, and, in conjunction with his new character of Liberal Puritan and Protestant, would place him by divine right at the head of the Radical Populists.

The principal point with the writer is put in an antithesis, which suggests a possible renaming of parties:—"A converted Liberal Party will, above all, renounce a strumpet Imperialism, with all the bedizenments which prank her out, and return to Nationalism, its lawful love." It must renounce Imperial Baal and serve only the British democracy. That Liberal regeneration is expected by the writer to involve "a working alliance between Socialists and Liberals" is a straw which shows how the new wind is blowing.

### "Voluntary Pensions."

Mr. J. Tyrrell Baylee pleads the case of "Voluntary versus State Pensions." Dealing with England and Wales alone, he estimates—rather boldly—that of the 402,000 paupers over sixty-five years, only 25 per cent., or 100,500, are suitable for a free money grant. He presents two problems—to provide these 100,500 with a five-shillings-a-week pension at once; and "the ultimate provision of an annual insurance fund to attain the same end for the oncoming generations." He thus handles his figures:—

An immediate annuity of £13 can be purchased for 100,500 males of sixty-five years of age for £12,629,500. Further, granting that the practice of insuring against pauperism became general, the annual cost would gradually fall until the same annuity of £13, payable at sixty-five for the same number of men commencing to insure at thirty could be secured for £2,482,350.

The present membership of the Friendly Societies exceeds 5,000,000. . . . A general and vigorous effort by all the thrift associations at present at work would easily secure an aggregate of 10,000,000 subscribers to unite in joining in any plan that seemed sufficiently hopeful to secure their interest.

But £12,629,500 divided among 10,000,000 people would be but £1 5s. 4d. a year, or not quite 6d. a week each member, whilst £2,482,350 divided in the same way would equal but a little over 1½d. per week.

Can it be seriously claimed that such weekly sums are beyond the power of voluntary effort in this wealthy England of ours to provide?

### "Friendship Between the Sexes."

A somewhat timorous plea for greater freedom in forming this relationship is put forward by Priscilla E. Moulder. But surely modern society is not quite so strict as she asserts:—

Surely it is possible that a woman can admire and respect a man without being under the necessity of falling in love with him, or at all desiring him as a future husband. A woman is required by modern society to give up the innocent pleasure of spending a profitable hour with an intelligent male friend, because, forsooth, propriety is shocked at the bare idea of such a thing. She must never be seen to walk out with a man unless she is engaged to him; otherwise her name will be in everybody's mouth. It looks simply ridiculous on the face of it to suppose that a woman cannot be allowed to enjoy a friendship with a man unless a score of ill-natured tongues are set wagging by the act. But such is the fact.

### Other Articles.

Two sides of the Irish question are dealt with. M. Dalton asks "Is Home Rule dead?" and points out how much Ireland needs and wishes it. He welcomes the co-operation of landlord, of Presbyterian and of Episcopalian. In the "independent section," a "Well-wisher to Ireland" unearths a pronouncement of John Stuart Mill in 1868 against either the separation of Ireland or her inclusion in any form of federal union; and argues for the strict maintenance of legislative unity, side by side with the extension of municipal self-administration. Mr. Robert Ewen hails "better times beginning" for trade, and pleads for free trade in banking, a British National Bank to do Government business, and to supply a sufficiency of national £1 notes. "A Russian Journalist" objects to the investment of foreign capital in Russia, as an exploitation of the ill-paid Russian labourer, and demands—first, political freedom; second, free trade for Russia. The writer's general sapience may be gathered from a closing sentence addressed to the English capitalist investing in Russian securities: "You must become a Russian, or in the end lose your millions by some unexpected Ministerial circular or ukase of the Tsar." Has the writer heard of the lumber embargo law, passed by the free democracy of Ontario, which is said to confiscate at a stroke millions of American dollars invested in Canadian forests? "A Field Naturalist" takes strong exception to statements made by Darwin about the connection between flowers and cats. According to Darwin, the flowers were fertilised by the humble bees, the field mice fed on the combs and nests of the humble bees, and the cats fed on the mice. The writer argues that only the surface-building bees could be invaded by the field mouse, and questions whether they would permit any such intruder.

## The North American Review.

The May number marks the advent of the new editor, Mr. G. B. M. Harvey, in succession to Mr. D. A. Munro. Its contents are of unusual distinction. Among its writers are Lord Charles Beresford, Signor Marconi, and Ian Maclaren. More than half a dozen of its articles claim separate notice.

### The Regeneration of Cuba.

It is quite a sanguine paper which Major-General Leonard Wood, Governor of Santiago, writes on "Conditions and Needs in Cuba." He has found the Cubans not lazy, but willing and eager to work. All the larger towns have become self-supporting. The small amount of brigandage is surprising, in view of the late protracted disorders. The people have quickly returned to peaceful oc-

cupations. They are eager to learn, and appreciate the schools. The claim that they are not capable of governing themselves has not been established in the writer's experience. He has not had to remove a single official recommended by them:—

It is not intended in this description of affairs to claim that the Cubans are without faults, or without a great many faults; but it is a fact beyond dispute that they have come out of a chaotic condition, following a most disastrous war, have gone through what has practically been a famine, and have maintained throughout a decent respect for life and property, which would have been most creditable to any people under similar conditions. The difficulty ahead of them lies in their own temperament. They have to learn, in civil affairs, to act with deliberation, to control their emotions, and while many think that they will be unable to this, I am confident that they will succeed, knowing, as I do, how well they have conducted themselves during this most trying period of reconstruction.

He deprecates the appointment of Americans to office. He gives an excellent account of the new rural mounted police, which has been formed by careful selection from the Cuban army. He looks forward to speedy establishment of Cuban self-government.

### Cutting the Isthmian Knot?

Mr. Reed, Speaker of the House of Representatives, goes over the question of the rival Isthmian canals. He shows that while Government is hesitating, private enterprise is ready to advance:—

The Panama people say they are at work now asking help from no one, employing 3,000 men and able to continue; whether they are or not will be determined, for we have taken steps to find out. The Grace syndicate, representing many large capitalists, declare that they will in October have the right to build the Nicaragua Canal, and by their counsel, Mr. McClure, who says he is duly authorised, declare they are ready without any government aid to build and complete the project, treat the Government just as it desires to be treated. If it should be found that two canals are ready to be built by private capital, or even one, the neutrality of one being guaranteed by the United States by the treaty of 1846, and both perhaps by the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, then we shall have to consider what we want further.

### The Spaniards Arab, not Latin!

Senor Estevanez, formerly Minister of War of Spain, tells "What Spain can teach America"—chiefly negative lessons—not to do as Spain has done, but to grant commercial and religious liberty to the newly acquired islands. He extols the people of Mindanao, who for three hundred years have stood out for freedom for their Moslem faith against all the might of Spain. One remark would have delighted Lord Beaconsfield:—

The Spanish race which conquered the New World was not Latin, but Arab. Nothing could be more improper than to give the name of "Latin America" to the conquests of the Spanish adventurers and soldiers of the sixteenth century.

At the close of the long struggle between Moslem and Christian, "the blood of the Christians was as much Arabian as that of the Moors."

### The British Queen and Courts Martial.

Sir F. H. Jeune, Judge Advocate-General of the British Army, writes on Courts Martial in England and America. His post was, it appears, first created to safeguard civil law against the military encroachments of absolutism. It is now his function to review the proceedings of every court martial and to advise the Crown whether the sentence be carried out. Perhaps the article will be most remembered for its closing reference to the action of the Queen:—

In any proceeding which for any reason is out of the common, it constitutes a valuable as well as an unique protection, that the experience of the Sovereign, which is in nothing more remarkable than in matters connected with the army, should be brought to bear upon any new departure, or any question of doubt, and I should suppose that any Judge Advocate-General must feel his own judgment strengthened, as well as his responsibility quickened, by the personal attention invariably bestowed by the Sovereign upon every important decision.

### Other Articles.

Rebecca H. Davis denounces as "the curse in education" the lack of individual training—the cultivation of human souls en masse—the idolatry of mere book-learning. She applauds the happy estate of the Acadians in Louisiana, moral, law-abiding, industrious, merry, though few of them are able to read or write. Major-General Miles contributes a first paper on the War with Spain, which is principally a lament over the state of unreadiness in which the war found the army. After providing for Manila and for the minimum of coast defence, there was not enough ammunition left in the United States to last an army of 70,000 in one hour's serious battle.

### Gentleman's.

"Gentleman's" for June gathers from the byways of biography material quite as interesting as much of the fiction which pervades more popular periodicals, and possessing besides the advantage of being a transcript of reality. Mr. H. B. Baker tells the story of the brother and sister de Guerin as a most pathetic "Idyll of Provence." Maurice died in 1839 and Eugenie in 1848, heart-broken both through Maurice's disappointment of literary fame. Not till 1855 were their works published; and then roused a veritable furor. The books sold by thousands, and hundreds of admirers journeyed to see the haunts of the loving pair. The narrative of Bo Jonsson, "a great Chancellor of Sweden" who died in 1386, is told by F. B. Harrison and is full of tragic romance. The Chancellor marries the girl whom his adopted son loves; and surprising the lovers together, he pursues the young man, just pledged by the girl never to raise sword against her husband, into the Church and hews

him to pieces before the altar. A garnish of "seventeenth century scandal at Oxford" gives a relish to the thought how even Oxford may improve in a century or two. Mr. W. Burnet recounts his visit with a Government inspector to a French primary school in a suburb of Lille. Inspection in France it appears is no duly notified "annual parade": "it may take place at any time and as often as the inspector may think fit, very much as the inspector of a tram starts up suddenly to examine the tickets."

### The Forum.

The May number of the "Forum" is strong in statistics and in topics of peculiarly American interest. Mr. Oscar Austin's paper on "The Colonies of the World" calls for separate notice, as well as Mr. Rose's "Aftermath of War."

### "The Supreme Court of Christendom."

The prominence which the Anglo-American fellowship is giving to arbitration at the Peace Conference invests with additional interest a paper by Mr. D. S. Jordan on "The Lessons of the Paris Arbitration." The writer re-states the sealing controversy, abandons an untenable the American plea that Behring Sea is a "mare clausum" grants that compensation was due to owners of seized vessels, but insists that the protection and preservation of the fur seal, as a matter of importance to the civilised world, should be left to a jury of experts in natural history, and that the Paris tribunal should have established a precedent for an international game law. By deciding on insufficient or false evidence questions relating to the natural habits of the seal, the Paris Court made itself, in the judgment of the writer, simply ridiculous. Mr. Jordan holds that the failure of the Paris tribunal of 1893 turned the balance against the Treaty of Arbitration of 1896. This is his conclusion:—

If the principal of arbitration is to win the support of the two great Anglo-Saxon peoples, its operations in practice must be worthy of their respect. It must indeed establish the Supreme Court of Christendom. It must be composed of judges only, not of warring advocates; and these judges must be great in the science of jurisprudence, as the generals they replace have been great in the art of war. They must never be deceived as to fact or law; and their verdict must be the final word of an enlightened civilisation on the subject in question.

### "Arrival" of American Art.

"American Art Coming into its Own" is the title of a sanguine estimate by Gustav Kobbe. The national renaissance caused by the Spanish-American War has done something to rouse a pride in national art. But the writer proceeds, in words that involve singular reflections on the effective standard of American opinion:—

But a far greater factor in awakening popular interest in American art was the Thomas B. Clarke sale of American paintings last winter. Then was shown for

the first time a collection of canvases formed in the course of many years by a man of acknowledged taste in art, a real connoisseur—all by American artists, most of them painted in this country and typically American in subject. . . . When, on the morning following the third night of the Clarke sale, newspapers all over the country chronicled in large headlines the fact that George Inness' small canvas, "Gray Livery Day," had brought 10,150 dols., the American public realised for the first time that America had produced a great artist. When the picture began to be discussed in the newspapers, it was learned that it had been originally bought for about 300 dols. The enormous profit netted by the collector naturally appealed to the American commercial sense. . . . Nothing better illustrates the far-reaching effect of the Clarke sale than the steps that are being taken by various art institutions to develop the representation of native art in their galleries. The Chicago Art Institute is preparing a special gallery for American paintings; and the trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York are discussing similar plans.

#### The Americans Half Irish.

The Irish leaven in American progress is the theme of an interesting and eloquent eulogy of his compatriots in the United States by John J. O'Shea, of the "Catholic Standard and Times." He traces the successive waves of Irish immigration, the place taken by Irishmen in American war and statesmanship, and suggests that "one-half—possibly more—of the people of this continent to-day have Irish blood in their veins." The influence of the Irish on the Catholic Church in the United States, with its ten million adherents, and its marvellous assimilating power over the heterogeneous mass of immigrants, is forcibly put. Hearing so much of the less agreeable aspects of Irish-Americanism, we are glad to be reminded of the other side. Mr. O'Shea says:—

The Irish are a prolific race; and they are a moral race. To these cognate virtues they conjoin the fact of physical excellence. Anthropologists assign to them the highest plane in healthy manhood. The English race may, man for man, be the heavier; but the Irish Celt is the more muscular and the better built. The women of the Irish race have no superiors in point of general comeliness, purity of life, and healthy femininity. To integrity of conduct they add a cheerful and sympathetic temperament which enables them to surmount all trials and to brighten the places wherein they find a home.

It is impossible to estimate the benefits which the coming of a people of such qualities as these conferred upon a decaying and moribund population such as existed in New England and many other regions at the period when the Irish immigration set in, like a physiological Gulf Stream, to arrest the downward tendency.

#### On Dramatic Criticism.

Professor Brander Matthews contributes an admirable study entitled "A Critic of the Acted Drama: William Archer." He selects as the four qualities essential to the good critic: "insight and equipment, sympathy and disinterestedness." Supreme and alone as critics of the acted drama he places Aristotle and Lessing. He ranks Archer side by side with the French critics Sarcy and Lemaitre, and attributes largely to his potent influence the uplifting of contemporary English dramatic literature. He finds an explanation of some

of Archer's merits in the fact that he was a Scotchman, and, therefore, much more like the Yankees than the average Englishman.

### The Revue des Deux Mondes.

Excellent as is M. Brunetiere's famous review for May, from an English point of view it is perhaps open to the objection of being a little too Continental in its interests. We have noticed elsewhere the anonymous article in the first May number on Freemasonry in France.

#### An Unpublished Napoleon Document.

The Comte Remacle publishes in the first May number a new document bearing upon the Napoleon period. It is well known that the Bourbons in exile kept up a constant correspondence with France, and Louis XVIII. was informed daily by his correspondents of all that went on in Paris. The reports of this correspondence during the years 1802 and 1803 are preserved in the archives of the French Foreign Office and their authenticity is not doubted, but their authorship remains unknown, no doubt in order to avoid any ill consequences in the event of the correspondence being intercepted. It is from these documents that Comte Remacle gives some extremely interesting extracts, and he quotes the opinion of M. Thiers, who made an extensive use of them for his history of the Consulate, that they supply a remarkable testimony to the illusions and the passions of that absorbing period of French history.

#### Wireless Telegraphy.

Now that the "Times" publishes as a matter of course messages across the Channel headed "By wireless telegraph," it is no longer astonishing to find this new scientific marvel dealt with in a magazine article. M. Dastre is so competent an observer of all scientific matters, that his opinion is entitled to exceptional weight. In his short paper he describes the experiments by Signor Marconi with which the British public are well acquainted, as well as the official investigations undertaken by the French Government on board the despatch-boat Ibis. It is important to remember that not only his communication been established between one coast and another without any visible link in the shape of wire or cable, but it has also been established between a ship travelling on the sea and a land station. The possibilities of this invention in reducing the risk of shipwreck are obvious. M. Dastre at the same time frankly recognises the defects of the new system: in the first place there is no secrecy—that is to say, it is impossible at present to direct the message so that it will be caught by one particular receiver and not by any others which may be set

up in the same neighbourhood. From the point of view of military and naval tacticians this is obviously a fatal defect, and until it can be surmounted we shall not see the system adopted by the fleets and armies of Europe. Moreover, the message can be not only stolen, but also disturbed by another and possibly hostile receiver. Another defect of the system is its sensitiveness to the electric disturbances of the atmosphere; this sensitiveness also characterises the existing telegraph system, but in a much less marked degree. On the whole, M. Dastre regards wireless telegraphy as not much more than a great hope.

#### Education in Holland.

M. de Coubertin contributes to the second May number an interesting paper on the educational system of the Dutch. He points out that public education in the modern world is based upon one of two formulas—that of constraint and that of liberty. They are both directed to the same end—the improvement of the race—but they proceed to it by different paths, the one by emancipating the energies of the individual, and the other by subordinating them. In France the question has not been solved finally one way or the other, just as Frenchmen in their political aspirations are fascinated by the ideal of liberty, while in their administrative system they show an instinctive tolerance for constraint. For many reasons Holland furnishes an interesting field for educational experiments—from its geographical contact with Germany, its historical contact with England, and its persistent and finally successful struggles for political freedom. The proverbial phlegm of the Dutch has given to their educational system a solidity and a characteristic common sense which other countries have lacked; thus the Dutch, while other countries are plunged into bitter controversy on the question of whether living or dead languages should be taught, calmly go on teaching both, side by side, with the most excellent results. There is no need to follow M. de Coubertin in his detailed examinations of the different educational establishments of Holland, but it is interesting to note that he puts first in importance the influence of the family, which continues throughout all the first period of the public education of the young Dutchman. The family is in Holland more vigorous than in France, and more united than in England, the authority of the father is stronger, and the ties of blood are more respected. In France family affection easily degenerates into indulgence, while in England the spirit of independence often brings about selfishness and egotism; these opposite dangers are avoided by the Dutch. It is too often forgotten that the Dutch have the advantage of a comparatively ancient language of their own, which is not as many people imagine a mere derivative of German. In this

connection M. de Coubertin relates an amusing story. Prince Bismarck once said to a Dutch diplomatist, who had gained over him some slight diplomatic victory: "Your language is what we call a dialect." The Dutchman bowed respectfully, and answered: "A dialect certainly, but one which possessed a literature before yours had a grammar." Broadly speaking, the characteristics of Dutch education are a considerable modicum of liberty allowed to the pupils, together with a strong sense of moral unity—the cement which holds together the whole edifice of the State.

#### The Revue de Paris.

It is curiously significant of how little the French thinkers and writers of the day consider a general disarmament possible, that of the three chief French reviews for the month of May only one deals with the question, and that in a very indirect manner.

##### The Question of Disarmament.

M. Pingaud, in the second number of the "Revue de Paris," attempts to prove that Napoleon III. was, in a sense, the precursor of Nicholas II. In 1840 Louis Napoleon wrote his "Idées Napoléennes," in which curious and characteristic work he set out to show that his famous uncle, though the greatest soldier of modern times, was essentially a peaceful man forced into wars in order to defend and to maintain himself, but desirous of bringing about the reign of universal peace. Twelve years later Napoleon III. invented the famous phrase "l'Empire c'est la Paix." In 1854 he declared publicly that the time when great wars would be waged was gone by for ever; and on the occasion of his famous meeting with the Queen and Prince Albert at Cherbourg, he began his chat with the Prince Consort by reciting to him a poem by Schiller on the advantages of Peace. This striking fact is recorded and dealt with at some length in Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort." M. Pingaud, who has evidently studied the period with which he deals with extreme care—for, unlike most Frenchmen, he is quite familiar with England and English thought—quotes at some length the opinions of the more important British papers of the fifties, and apparently considers that Napoleon III. was quite serious in his desire to bring about a general disarmament. It is, however, quite clear that either the present Tsar of Russia inspires more confidence than did Napoleon III., or that the world has become far more pacific, for the French Emperor received only snubs from England, Austria, Germany, and Russia. Of the five great Powers, only one—Italy—was really willing to send a delegate to the proposed Peace Conference.

### The French Navy.

In both numbers of the "Revue" much space is given to an anonymous article dealing with what would be the position of the French navy on a war footing. The writer severely criticises the present state of things, and he advocates the urgent need of certain reforms which would be, he declares, easily carried out if only sense and goodwill were shown by those who hold in their hands the destinies of France. The whole article is too technical to be here more than alluded to, but those interested in the navies of the world will find it valuable as showing what are the opinions of a French expert who advises his readers to study Admiral Hamilton's work on the "Organisation of the Admiralty." Although he carefully abstains from blaming individuals, the writer evidently considers it a great misfortune that the French navy should be from time to time handed over to a civilian Minister of Marine who can know but very little of the work he has undertaken to do.

### French Foreign Policy.

Yet another article bearing directly on contemporary politics is entitled "Our Dilemma in regard to Foreign Politics." The writer attaches immense importance to the late American-Spanish war; he considers that America can now count from a fighting point of view as a Great Power, and he evidently fears for France an Anglo-Saxon coalition. Although a great partisan of the Franco-Russian Alliance, he has no illusions as to the part Russia would play were a maritime war between France and England to be declared; indeed, he assures his readers that it would be absurd to expect Russia to take an active part in the matter, and he puts clearly what has perhaps been too little understood in England—that the great value to France of an alliance with Russia is that it completely protects her from a treacherous attack from Germany. From his point of view there are at the present moment only two courses open to French diplomacy: one is to form a new Triple Alliance in which the component parts shall be France, Russia, and England; the other to promote an equally close understanding between France, Russia, and Germany.

### The Nouvelle Revue.

Mme. Adam's magazine for May is rather more topical in the English fashion than usual; thus we have a study of Balzac in view of his centenary from the practised pen of M. Albalat, and the burning question of Samoa is dealt with in another paper.

### The African Question.

To the first May number an anonymous writer contributes an article on the African question,

which unfortunately supports the theory that France regards a war with England as at any rate possible, if not probable. The writer considers that two courses are open to France, either to reinforce her fleet until it is able to beat the English fleet, or to find on dry land some field of battle on which the French troops may be able to prove their immense superiority to the English. The first course is dismissed as illusory, for the reason that France is not strong enough to maintain at the same moment an army as strong as that of Germany and a fleet as powerful as that of England. We are reduced, therefore, to the second method, and it is interesting to note that the writer dismisses any such plan for the invasion of England as recently attracted so much attention in the pages of the "Revue des Deux Mondes." He takes for granted that the standing army of England is only a show army, incapable of serious resistance; he takes for granted the capture of London; but what then? Would England then give up the struggle? He has too much respect for our national tenacity to believe it. Inspired by the example of France in 1870, she would organise armies in the mountains of Scotland as France organised them behind the Loire, and the issue of such a struggle would be doubtful. To attack England in her own home, he concludes, truly enough, it is necessary to be master of the sea, not for some hours, nor even for some days, but during the whole course of the war. Brusquely he reveals his real plan: the base of operations is to be Algeria, and the objective Egypt. The Algerians, a warlike race, are better soldiers than the Egyptians, and England in the recently concluded convention has, like a true nation of shopkeepers, reserved the richest countries, while the most valiant peoples have fallen to the possession of France.

### Samoa.

M. Mury describes in the second number the archipelago of Samoa, but more with an eye to the picturesque than to the disturbing political problems which are in process of solution there. He attributes the constant quarrels in the archipelago partly to the religious differences caused by missionary enterprise, partly to the ancestral and tribal quarrels. M. Mury's account of the recent disturbances does not err on the side of tenderness to the English and the Americans, whom he bluntly accuses of bad faith, and he is unmistakably delighted with what he describes as the check administered to them by Herr von Bulow in the Reichstag last April.

### The Crusade Against Alcoholism.

Baron Angot des Rotours describes the more recent developments of the temperance crusade. The blue colour generally associated with teetotalism seems fairly general among opponents of the liquor traffic in various countries: thus the French Anti-

Alcohol Union, founded in 1895, has a blue star for its distinctive mark. The Baron goes on to explain that alcoholism is a different thing from drunkenness, and naturally is a much more subtle and difficult enemy to combat; indeed, it is curious that the very word alcohol, derived from the Arabic, means a subtle thing, and it was first employed as a medicine solely. The consumption of alcohol in France is increasing enormously, although one or two special forms of it may show a decrease. M. des Rotours enlarges on the physiological destruction which is wrought by alcohol on the circulation of the blood, the muscular forces, the nervous system, and the digestion. How, then, does he propose to deal with this social disease? In three ways: (1) a general improvement in the condition of the working classes; (2) State action against the abuse of spirituous liquors; (3) a vigorous and free propaganda against the indulgence in alcohol. Of the three he expects most from the third, and praises the efforts of the Prohibitionists, notably those of Miss Frances Willard.

### The National Review.

Quite a bulky volume greets us this month within the covers of the "National Review." The increase in size is due to a special supplement by Sir Godfrey Lushington, in review of the conspiracy against Captain Dreyfus. The most sensational paper is "The Case for Dissolution" put by "Carltonensis," which with one or two other articles calls for separate notice.

#### French Invasion of England.

Mr. H. W. Wilson finds confirmation in the recent "Revue des Deux Mondes" article of the persistent hankering of the French mind after an invasion of our island. It is the "cheap war" their army staffs so much desire. It is the hereditary craving to which both the First and Third Napoleon were forced to yield at least a semblance of respect. But, he argues, if even the great Napoleon shrank from the task, lesser men may quail.

It hardly seems to have dawned upon the writer that even 170,000 men would find their work cut out to subjugate England. . . . We should have available in England at least 250 guns, 100,000 regulars, 80,000 militia, 180,000 volunteers, and these when heavy deductions had been made.

The peril would be increased were Russia to join France. Continental strategists would think nothing of sacrificing 100,000 men on the experiment of a descent on our coasts. The writer's moral is to increase our naval ascendancy, to make our army more mobile, and to substitute the watchful for the conciliatory spirit.

#### What India May Bestow on Us.

Mr. Bernard Holland inquires after the secret of the amazing popularity of Omar Khayyam. He

finds it in the decline in religious belief which makes the Anglo-Saxon race sympathise with the old Persian rebel against the Muhammedan puritanism of the East. His is a Siren song of the pleasures of sense to mariners weatherworn with the storms of doubt. Yet the writer cannot regard this as more than a passing mood:—

Our race is too serious and sober, has been Christian for too many centuries, inherits too much that is good both from Catholic and Puritan sources, to do more than listen to the songs of the Sirens, half regretting that it cannot make surrender. What is to follow? Perhaps the most permanent result of our occupation of India will be, not the ever-precarious empire itself, but the restoration under influences flowing from the East of the true and essential meaning of our own religion, so debased in the West by association with utilitarian ends, optimistic philosophy, and worldly prosperity. The translation in the nineteenth century of the Sacred Books of the East, when the gold in them is sifted from the dross, may prove to be even more important than the revival of Greek learning in the sixteenth.

#### Other Articles.

Mr. A. Maurice Low announces that "the United States is on the verge of the greatest financial crash it has known." This dismal prospect he derives from the frenzy of speculation which followed the wheat boom and the victorious war. He reports that the silver and the anti-silver wings of the Democratic party are not seemingly able to "flag together." Lord Monteaigle raises an alarm against the railway monopoly in Ireland, which he anticipates from the Bills for the absorption of the Waterford and Limerick, and the Waterford and Central, by the Great Southern and Western. "Practically the whole railway system of the southern half of Ireland" would be in the hands of one company. He urges that these are much more than private Bills. Miss Catharine Dodd supplies a most interesting "Study in Twins," brought up by a skilled German Froebel-teacher.

### Pall Mall Magazine.

The "Pall Mall Magazine" for June is chiefly notable for a sketch by William Waldorf Astor of his great-grandfather, John Jacob Astor. This founder of the American dynasty was born a peasant's son in the village of Waldorf, near Heidelberg, in 1763. He left home when he was sixteen, spent four years in London, and thence removed to New York. He went into the fur trade, and by the end of the century "had a million dollars afloat." The writer prefaces the sketch with a frank recognition of the fact that the founders of the Republic believed wealth to have a bad influence on the people—"that it is democratic and virtuous to be poor, and aristocratic and un-American to be rich." Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes sketches a group of anti-Dreyfusards, and offers their character as a refutation of the common foreign opinion that anti-Dreyfusards are either



knaves or fools. She says, "It was, to those who know France, as if Mr. John Morley, Mr. Kensit, Cardinal Vaughan, Mr. Balfour, 'Nunquam,' Mr. Hooley, Sir Walter Besant, Mr. G. R. Sims, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. Harry Marks, and Lord Cross, all took the same view of some public question and publicly expressed their agreement." Mr. Francis Crowther furnishes a sketch of Bridge Chautries, prettily illustrated by Herbert Railton.

## The American Review of Reviews.

The June number is full of "combinations of capital," and suggests to what an extent that single word "Trust" has laid hold of the American consciousness. Dr. Shaw bears witness in his "progress" to the advance of prosperity, and goes on to discuss railroad amalgamation. He regards it as by no means impossible that all the railroad systems of the country will, in the not very distant future, be amalgamated into one great corporate whole. He does not anticipate any menace to the public welfare from this central harmonious control. Public ownership could then very easily be introduced, by an exchange of government bonds for railroad securities. He thinks it will matter little whether the Government owns all railways directly or leaves them under a private monopoly subject to public regulation and taxation. Similarly he does not expect serious trouble from "Trusts." The great industries will settle down under strict public regulation. Labour on the one hand and the State by taxation will absorb everything except a reasonable profit on the capital employed.

### £1,000,000 a Year Private Income.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's retirement is the subject of much comment. He is said to be in receipt of five million dollars a year. Dr. Shaw remarks:—

There may be, here and there, a richer man than Mr. Carnegie. But it may be doubted whether there is any other man in the world who has accumulated 100,000,000 dol., and put it into a form at once so safe and convenient that the principal need give him no thought or concern, so that his time and energies may be devoted freely to the problem how best to expend in the service of his fellow-men an income of say 100,000 dol. a week.

Another millionaire, Mr. Tom L. Johnson, of Ohio, has just retired. He has the distinction of being at one and the same time an enthusiast for the Single Tax, and the chief owner of the street-railroad monopoly in Detroit.

### The All-Devouring Trust.

Mr. Byron W. Holt writes on "Trusts—the rush

to industrial monopoly." He states that there are more than five hundred incorporated Trusts in the United States, capitalised at from six thousand to eight thousand million dollars. He gives a list of about one hundred and forty industrial Trusts with a capitalisation and bonded indebtedness of ten million dollars or more. He reports that the new industry of "Trust-promoting" engages hundreds, perhaps thousands of men. "A dozen men have, during the last eight months, made enough money to buy up all the claims in the Klondyke." One man gathered in, as his net proceeds for organising, ten million dollars and possibly twice that amount. Five million dollars are mentioned as the reward for promoting each of the two great trusts. The writer predicts a bad time for the working men when prosperity slackens and trusts will be compelled to close mills by wholesale to sustain prices. He sketches the Standard Oil Trust, the American Sugar Refining Company, the American Tin-plate Company, the International Paper Company and others. The Standard Oil is not only the original, but it is the largest and most successful trust yet formed. Its stock has a market value of 476,525,000 dol. It has lowered the price of oil, but not at the same rate at which the price was sinking before its formation. The public has not, we thus judge, reaped anything like the advantage of improved processes and economic organisation. The national sugar bill is estimated to be ten million dollars more than it would have been but for the Sugar Trust. Mr. Holt reports the permanency of Trusts; they decompose but to recompose. In almost no instance have mills once united in management been separated again.

### Other Articles.

Mr. Charles Kindrick tells the story of the Mormons in Mexico. They came in 1889, poor people, but worked, prospered, transformed the land into a garden of plenty. There is a steady flow of settlers from Utah to the new Mexican home, where there is no restraint on the exercise of their religion. Leonora Beck Ellis writes on "The State as a farmer," and recounts the immense boon bestowed on the South by the Hatch Act, which made grants from the national Treasury to each State for the purposes of promoting agricultural research. The experiment stations are laboratories of scientific growth. Dr. Shaw remarks with satisfaction that the international relations of the United States are more free from friction than at any time in their whole history. There is nothing now, he thinks, in the Canadian questions to endanger peace.

## A CRITICISM OF AUSTRALIAN POETRY, AND A REVIEW.

By PROFESSOR TUCKER.

During the last few years there has been so prodigious an output of published verse in the Australian colonies that a new volume, even of unusual merit, is in danger of being lost in the crowd. It happens also that, for personal or local reasons, every writer in the list has met with more or less disproportionate laudation in one quarter or another. The Australian critic must appear to the onlooker inordinately full of the milk of human kindness. He is generously loth to nip young aspirations in the bud. He does not realise that it is often well to be cruel in order to be kind. As a consequence there exists no standard of excellence, and poetry proper secures none of its due advantages over twaddle. To the really talented writers of verse this state of things cannot but be discouraging. What they desire, and what they have a right to claim, is franker discrimination in criticism. Despite the fact that the reviewed are the "irritable race," it is certain that a genuine poet would rather see himself specifically com-

mended for his virtues and warned of his defects than made to partake in an unreasoning eulogy, which, as Mark Twain said of the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, "few people escape." The poet writes for distinction, not merely for praise. Mr. J. B. O'Hara is among those who have everything to gain from a firmer standard of criticism, and for that reason, before entering upon an examination of his new volume of musical and attractive poems, I may perhaps be permitted to deliver my soul on the subject of current judgments.

## Two Standards of Criticism.

There are two standards by which poetry is apt to be judged, a relative and an absolute. It may be better or worse than you might expect in the circumstances, or it may be excellent or indifferent in itself. There would, perhaps, be no valid argument against the employment of both standards in their season, if it were not for the unhappy fact that the two are frequently confounded, so that verse which may be simply meritorious for its place, or its date, or some other consideration (such as that implied in, say, the "Inspired Shoemaker") becomes accepted as worthy to take its place in reputable literature. The question "Is this poetry?" is logically quite distinct from the question, "Is this highly creditable for ancient Egypt or the Dark Ages, or for a young country with a small population?" as the case may be. Yet even professed students of literature are often guilty of confusing these points of view. There is a good deal of verse extant in all literatures which can legitimately claim none but a historical or philological value. Hesiod, for example, is often poor stuff, and Plautus is mostly a bore to anyone who simply wants to read what is good to read. It is little consolation to the mere child of nature who is in quest of poetry or wit to be told that Hesiod was wonderful for Boeotia in the ninth century B.C., and Plautus a veritable Sheridan compared with his forerunners. The child of nature will reply that this is all very well as a piece of information, but that it still fails to render Hesiod stimulating or Plautus lively. If the apologist whose critical method is "historical" would content himself with pleading extenuating circumstances, we might be correspondingly mollified. For the most part, however, he insists on our recognising absolute beauties and brilliancies.



MR. J. B. O'HARA.

### Defect of Australian Criticism.

It might, perhaps, seem a somewhat far cry from such instances of perverted judgment to current verdicts on Australian poetry. Yet who can deny that the poetry of Australia, as was that of America a generation or two ago, is being perpetually judged by erroneous standards, both in the home of its production and also in England? How often are we told that this or that body of verse is in the highest degree admirable, considering the youth of our civilisation and its literature, or considering the smallness of our population, or considering something else which nobody is really bound to consider when he is reading poetry for its own sake? More frequently Australian opinion of Australian work is perverted by a sentiment which is natural enough in itself, but which has no sort of place in sound literary criticism. The introduction of something in the way of local colour, however superficial or forced or inartistic, tickles our sense of literary independence. A false air of originality may be thrown over a composition, wholly derivative in idea, by the casual mention of the wattle-blossom, the dingo, Geebung, or the sick stockman. Indeed, if our poet rather aggressively asserts that we have things here to poetise which are quite equal, if not superior, to things poetised by the old world; if he rather defiantly proclaims that our antipodean Abana and Pharpar are, poetically considered, better than all the waters of Thames or Tiber, we are inclined to take our champion to our hearts as "a national voice." Yet, to speak as between Mesdames Gamp and Prig, "Who's a deniging of it" all the time? It is time the note of provinciality disappeared from our literary judgments. If Australia is mature enough to be a nation, it should be mature enough to leave off its naive wonder at its own literary ventures, and its habit of estimating their merits by principles different from those which it would apply to the poetry of Englishmen or Americans. It should play the game without asking for points. In the region of contemporary verse, with its Brunton Stephens, its Paterson and his school, or its O'Hara, it can afford to put forward forceful and melodious expression of its honest thoughts, imaginations, and emotions, without either marvelling at its own achievements or deprecating the rigours of absolute criticism.

### Local Colour.

That genuine Australian poetry must smack of Australia is true. But it is true simply because, when the singing is of the heart and spontaneous, there is no thought of pretence, no mood for looking in any circumstances other than the real. So far as the special qualities of Australian air, Australian scenes, Australian life and character, play their



[Johnstone O'Shannessy, photo.]

PROFESSOR T. G. TUCKER.

natural parts in that which the poet feels, in such degree must their effects manifest themselves in his verse. In other words, so far will his poetry be specially Australian in character, but no further. The names of things and places Australian will appear just where they would naturally suggest themselves. They will never be thrown in simply and consciously in order to impart local colour in that provincial spirit which seems to be throwing down a challenge to purely imaginary detractors and saying, "See! We can write poetry in and about the Australian bush as well as any Laker at his Windermere, or any Byron among his Isles of Greece!" Lowell has well said, "Literature which loses its meaning, or the best part of it, when it gets beyond sight of the parish steeple, is not what I understand by literature. To tell you, when you cannot fully taste a book, that it is because it is so thoroughly national, is to condemn the book." If the classic writers of England or France have a local colour, it is simply because the local influences are all around them, and they "can none other." They are not thinking of their local colour, as distinguished from some other colour somewhere else. The stimuli and materials of poetry are in all countries much the same, and the essence of poetry in no way depends on local colour, but, on the contrary, local colour comes of the genuineness of the poetry. Australian poetry which is to be classic will simply express an Aus-

tralian soul, and will not be troubling itself one suspicion of a thought as to whether it is sufficiently patriotic, or whether it is sufficiently Australian as opposed to something older or younger, or better or worse, but will be all the more patriotic and Australian because it has no occasion to assure itself that it is so.

### Generous Estimate of Australian Poetic Capacity.

If a prophet is without honour in his own country, a poet assuredly is not. In their estimate of much of the work hitherto produced, Australians have been over-generous. In some cases, perhaps, all the praise is deserved. Gordon and Kendall and Stephens have received no more than their due. But the glory which rightly belongs to these, and the measure of high repute which is fairly given to genuine singers and deft craftsmen of to-day, is apt to be discounted by the indiscriminating praise showered on an astonishing number of those who just "know to build" a rhyme of the sort which may be passing fit for the poets' corner of a weekly journal, but which a thousand decently educated men and women in Great Britain or America can write—and do write, so far as smaller facilities for publication permit—but of which no more fuss is thereafter made. When Mr. Douglas Sladen published his "Century of Australian Song," and his "Australian Poets," he saw fit to include specimens of no less than a hundred and nine authors. This preposterous number speaks for itself. The absurd of provinciality could no further go. That either Mr. Sladen or else Australia possessed no critical standard was deplorably evident. There is little wonder that the average Australian grows up with the delusion that our people are in a unique degree poetical. Delusion it is. All countries comprise a large proportion of citizens who are capable of controlling words into measured lines, rhyming them more or less correctly, making them contain a certain amount of commonplace reflection or description, and who, therefore, imagine that Pegasus has touched their ears and claimed them as his own. But their poetic wares are not carried from one country, nor even from one district, to another. We hear, in Australia, of Tennyson and Browning and Swinburne, together with a number of the superior "minors," but our booksellers keep no copies of the thousand and one versifying obscurities who have at some time or other gone to press in Great Britain. We therefore fancy that they do not exist. It would be exceedingly interesting to know how many of Mr. Sladen's regiment of poets can claim a sale of ten copies in the open English market. I say this reluctantly, and in no contempt of the best Australian verse, which has

already reached a high level. But it is as well that we should some day put away childish things and decline to let Mr. Sladen or anybody else make us illustrious after the fashion in which the American papers lend lustre to Arkansas with the name of a Joel Harris.

### A Proper Method.

The questions to ask about any writer who offers us that which professes to be poetry are—What is it all about, and what does it amount to? Is the verse the expression of anything worth expressing, and is the expression itself fine, noble or stimulating? Is the verse instinct with feeling or thought? Does it evoke keen emotions, does it reveal new insight into nature or the heart of man, or does it set old insight or feeling in new lights? Does it, perhaps, at least give satisfying utterance to that which we have all seen and felt, but failed to express? Has the poet, if not peculiarly profound or stirring, the gift of combining effective words into music which controls us for the time being and haunts us afterwards? Scores of volumes are put out of court from inability to answer "Yes" to any one of these queries. Thoughts and sensations which would be at once recognised as flat and commonplace if expressed in prose are not to be regarded otherwise simply because the language can be cut into lines of so many syllables, with an occasional lapse into "poetic diction."

### Mr. O'Hara's "Lyrics of Nature."

Mr. O'Hara is not, of course, new to an Australian, or even an English, reader. His two series of "Songs of the South" are already well known, and have won more than a *succes d'estime*. He has been praised for the unforced freshness of his observation of nature, for his gift of expression, and for his easy and musical verse. He has in all cases been recognised as a poet who sings, and who sings wholesome songs. These qualities appear no less in his latest work, his "Lyrics of Nature." I have elsewhere endeavoured to inculcate the view that the proper way to judge of verse is, first, to read it with alert but not deliberately critical attention, and thence gather whether it seems to possess the true ring of poetry and to communicate an unanalysed glow of satisfaction to the reader who is no novice in literary appreciation. If it can stand this test it is at anyrate "poetry" of some sort. Then, since the critical demon must be appeased, it is time to taste over the composition again, and realise whether its virtues be of thought, feeling, imagination, diction, or melody—one or several or all of these.

Perhaps our instinct is further for classifying the poet according to order of merit, but of this proceeding there is no need, even if the results were necessarily near the mark. Personally I see no probability of success in arranging peaches, pears, grapes and pine-apples in one tripos-list according to their taste and succulence. I should, therefore, shrink from comparing Mr. O'Hara with either Tennyson or Wordsworth on the one hand, or Mr. Stephens on the other. Moreover, when we proceed to apply our own critical principles to the judgment of his "Lyrics of Nature," we should, perhaps, ignore the fact that he has published his previous volumes. The question is not what he has done or can do, but what he actually does in the productions before us. A poet is not permitted by "gods, men, or pillars" to live on his previous record. He must live up to it.

### A First Perusal: The Melody and Freshness.

The effect of a first perusal of the book leaves on my mind a distinct impression that here is one who not only writes of what he sees and feels at first hand, but who writes for the most part with a fine literary tact, and with a rare sense of movement and melody in verse. The command of concise measure of fluent and easy movement is, indeed, frequent with Australian verse-writers. It is almost a "constant," whatever other qualities may vary. Ever since Gordon's sprightly lines and Kendall's Swinburnian cadences set so high an example, our poets and would-be poets have at least shown that they can sing. Their song may often be of little intrinsic value, but it is no slight gift to be able to sing it so well.

Possibly this wide-spread impulse to evolve lines which carol and lilt, or which sweep along with the easy stride of a galloping horse, may result in a certain unusually close family resemblance between the styles of our poets. But it is something to congratulate ourselves upon that at any rate our singers sing, and do not wheeze, that their Pegasus flies and does not shamble. And, after all, the melody is only one, and that an external, element of style. There is abundant scope for individuality in all the more vital elements. There is also scope for ample variety of melody within the limits of the melodious. There is a more and a less of obtrusiveness and trick about the tilting, a more and a less of subtlety and charm about the cadences. It is here that Mr. O'Hara's gift is of the superior order. The most ambitious, and, in some respects, the poem of highest standard in the volume is that entitled, "At the Shrine of the Sea." For the present we need not trouble ourselves about the specific gravity of the composi-

tion regarded as thought. That of which we are first made conscious is the fine movement of such lines as—

O mighty, deep, immeasurable sea,  
Thou art a shrine, with heaven for altar heights,  
Where Nature is the worshipper, and we  
Behold the mighty symbols of her rites

In storms, and reddening sunsets, and the night  
Above the azure channel of thy waves,  
And administration of the morn, whose light  
Floods full the sounding hollows and the caves.

At another moment we are reading an unpretending but charming song about "Happy Creek" to this effect:—

The little creek goes winding  
Thro' gums of white and blue,  
A silver arm  
About the farm  
It flings, a lover true;  
And softly, where the rushes lean,  
It sings (O sweet and low)  
A lovers' song,  
And winds along,  
How happy—lovers know!

That sort of writing appears very simple and easy, until one attempts to do it oneself. To say nothing about that simple directness of language and dexterous economy of touches which are essential in the grateful little picture, only a mind of the genuine lyric quality could combine the words into just the correct measure and time. It would be superfluous to illustrate further the gift which Mr. O'Hara consistently exhibits in this respect. We need not suppose its practice is artless. The highest art is to conceal art, and this the poet mostly does. It will be clear that no Momus is writing this present notice, and it is, therefore, with a conscience clear in that respect that I (as the Latin Grammar hath it) "perform the function of a whetstone" by urging Mr. O'Hara to eschew a tendency to exaggerated alliteration which breaks out for once in—

Yea, pure as is the heaving breast  
That welcomes thee, wing-wearied one,  
And wild as when a woe-lorn west  
Enthrones a wan, dead sun.

His own sterling, critical quality makes such crude artifice worse than unnecessary. The days of "Neu patriae validas in viscera vertite vires" are long past.

### The Language.

But the melodious movement is not the only enjoyable feature of the book which strikes us at a first perusal. The language, considered as diction, is mostly lucid and fresh—and deftly chosen, and, considered as expression, not wanting in vigour and graphic power.

And, startled from its earthy dream,  
The lark, loud fluting its surprise,  
Winnows a breathing space the wind;  
And, where the low, grey grasses gleam,  
Deep hatched from my prying eyes  
It seeks again a covert kind.

Excellent, I think, is the expression in "The Cry of the Curlew." It describes just what it wants to describe, and therewith imparts also the mood in which (we may presume) the writer saw and heard:

We heard the river's ceaseless croon,  
The Austral cuckoo crying,  
And saw upon the dim lagoon  
The duck's dark squadron lying.

At times across the gleaming fen  
We saw the rushes quiver,  
And heard the heavy water-hen  
Plash through the reedy river.

Then, as the night laid darker hands  
On hills to slumber falling,  
We heard across the weird, low lands  
The wild grey curlew calling.

Along the hills the lonely note  
Rose weird and wild and wailing,  
A shrill note in the dark aloft,  
A sound in sadness falling.

There is, of course, nothing profound about all this. None the less its simplicity is illusory. In the second verse quoted above the frugal adjectives and verbs are exactly what and where they ought to be. We must not appear to compare minor poetry to Homer or Dante, but we may point out that all the effects of those demigods are obtained with the same artistic economy. This being so, and inasmuch as the writer, when he is truly inspired, is evidently master of what Coleridge calls "the best words in the best order," we might wish that he would in all cases alike trust to himself, and abjure his reminiscences of Swinburne. In what is to me the least satisfactory, because the most mechanically constructed, composition in the book, "An Austral Year's Revels," January is called

Brave month, rejoicing to be born.

I confess this description of an Australian January hardly appeals to my sense of fitness, but I also recall the fact that Swinburne speaks in much the same way of an English March, and I prefer Mr. O'Hara when he is most himself. I would also ask him to beware of the words "thrall" and "breath," which might conceivably degenerate into mannerism.

Melodious verse and vigorously terse and graphic language are no small qualities to strike a reader acquainted with the best of poetry. Add to this the fact that the note of inspiration generally rings true, that the spirit which informs the work is manifestly genuine, that the observation of nature is a loving and spontaneous observation, and that the tone is wholesome and inspiring. The result is a volume which cannot but give pleasure both to those who love nature as she should be loved, and to those who love verse of sterling and readable quality.

## A Second Perusal: The Defects of the Qualities.

I confess that a second and more detailed perusal, while it intensifies my appreciation of the best qualities and the best portions of the work, leaves me with a sense of inequality of inspiration in the performance. Doubtless the same could be said with even more truth of a Wordsworth, or a Keats, or even a Shelley. No doubt the moods and aspects of nature are infinite, but it is a question whether any poet can on all occasions of his writing continue to see new pictures, experience new emotions, or gather new reflections from the sights and sounds with which the great mistress provides him. Yet without such new sensations there can be no *affatus*.

In any case Mr. O'Hara could hardly take rank as a seer. The feelings and sights of which he can sing with so undeniable a charm are not such as lie beyond the capacity of most of his fellow-men. That which lies beyond them is the poetical expression of what they see and feel. He neither ranges beyond the "flaming walls of the world" nor opens the sealed fountains of tears. The *affatus* of profound insight or rapturous imagination is not his. He may be set beside, say, Mr. William Watson, but we must not make the mistake of setting him beside a Shelley. Nevertheless, the inspiration which comes of fresh and often keen sensations delivered to a receptive mind through the eye or ear expresses itself in his verse in more than an acceptable quality. When something strikes him unsought and a genuine feeling is evoked, his poetry reaches a distinctly high level. When he "drops into" descriptions because a thing seems to admit of description, or perhaps even to challenge it, I find his verse lacking in vital warmth. The simpler the theme of his poems, generally speaking, the higher rank they will take. The true lyric utterance must come unforced and instinct with that touch of nature which makes the poet kin to all the world. It is impossible for Mr. O'Hara, or for anyone else, to continue to gather from nature a series of novel impressions and emotions which shall be equally keen, equally interesting or moving to others, and capable of being equally well expressed.

For that reason his work is to my taste uneven in value. I cannot care for the twelve stanzas, one systematically written upon each month which make up the composition, "An Austral Year's Revels." A hundred such pieces could not equal the little song, "Happy Creek," of which a verse was quoted above. Nor do I so much admire those verses in which the writer moralises. The moralising is correct, but it is neither new nor deep. And this means that Mr. O'Hara's true quality is that of a lyrist in the proper sense—a singer of songs

evoked by feeling. Whether such songs are comparatively long or comparatively short, whether they are of joy or sorrow, is not of the first moment; but they must be fresh, terse, melodious; they must be "simple, sensuous, and passionate." Here Mr. O'Hara is in his element. Nor is this to damn with faint praise. As Beranger insisted, it is often easier to write an epic than a song. Shelley is immortal, but it is his lyrics which will make him so. The exquisite simplicity of the songs of Burns and of the odes of Sappho is a literary virtue transcending all the moral and intellectual merits of the "Excursion" or the "Religious Musings." The function of a critic has been defined as that of the snuffers, not of the extinguisher. Endeavouring to perform that humble function, I would specially commend, besides the poems already named, the pieces entitled, "A Voice Recalled," "Flinders," "Wattle Blossoms," "The Bridle Track." Of these, "A Voice Recalled" is brief enough to quote.

I heard a singer of the woods  
His happy song rehearse;  
I caught the magic of his moods,  
The glory of his verse.  
Until it seemed the raptured air  
Held nature's spirit everywhere.

It was not that the day was bright,  
For rain was hanging low;  
Nor yet was it the wind's delight  
That stirred my spirit so,  
Nor fragrance of the forest bower,  
Nor fields that lost themselves in flower.

Nay, it was but a song's sweet round,  
The carol of a bird;  
But it brought back again a sound  
From years when I was stirred  
To hear a voice that was to me  
A wild, sweet world of melody.

If Mr. O'Hara can feel the inspiration to employ his lyric powers upon other subjects than his now rather threadbare aspects of external nature, especially upon other subjects of human love and delight (for his proper note is buoyant), and if he can some day find it in his heart to select from all his writings only those which are truly outbursts of simple and impassioned song and offer them to the world separately, as the refined essence of his verse, then, I venture to think, he may hope to secure a high place in contemporary poetry, a place recognised beyond Australia, while to Australia it does honour.





## TWO BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

### THE YELLOW PUZZLE: WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH CHINA?\*

"Here," Macaulay is reported to have said about some item of news, "is a Mandarin in China who has beheaded a thousand people in a batch. I was quite shocked when I read it this morning. During the day I contrived to cut one of my fingers. I'm ashamed to confess that I thought so much about the finger that I quite forgot the massacred Chinamen!" Macaulay expressed, in a picturesque way, what has been in the past the attitude of the great majority of Englishmen in regard to China. Some exceptional event may for the moment have awakened their curiosity, but it was merely curiosity, and not sustained interest. That day is past, or at least is quickly passing. It is not China alone which is in a state of transformation, but the public opinion of Europe as well. Within the last two years China, which for centuries has attracted but little attention, has become the centre of political gravity. The seizure of the port of Kiao-Chau by the German Emperor violently transferred the pivot upon which the policies of nations turn from Africa to the Far East.

For the latter half of the nineteenth century the eyes of Europe have been steadily fixed on the "Black Continent." A whole continent has been carved up into geographical spheres of interest and influence. This has been done not without wrangling, but without any actual war between the nations of Europe. Now the attention of the civilised world is concentrated on China. The question which confronts the twentieth century is how to deal with this great empire which has endured for four thousand years, but which now shows unmistakable signs of disintegration and decay. Is China to be divided as Africa has been? Is her integrity to be guaranteed as that of Turkey has been? Or is the great yellow Empire to be rehabilitated as Egypt has been? These are questions which time alone can answer. In the meantime much can be done in determining what that answer shall be. "Ignorance is ever the channel through which fear attacks a human being" was one of Sir George Grey's wise sayings. The unknown is always terrible to the individual, and equally so to that collection of individuals, a

nation. Most of the alarms which have agitated the British public in regard to China have been due to lack of knowledge. We smile incredulously at the gross ignorance of a Chinese official of what to us are everyday commonplaces. But we ourselves are unaware of the most simple but essential facts of the Chinese problem. There has been no intelligent anticipation of events, because there has been so little intelligent appreciation of present conditions. A policy of a great nation must be moulded in accordance with the facts of the problem to be solved. To make known these essential facts is the best service those who are acquainted with China can render their fellow-countrymen. They can provide the raw material out of which opinions are formed. When they go further and map out a cut-and-dried policy which, with the dogmatism of the expert, they insist must be accepted in all its details they exceed their province. They may see clearly enough what would be best in their own estimation, but it must be remembered that all the governing facts do not lie within the range of their vision. A visitor to China, if he takes the pains to be thoroughly informed, may conceivably be in a better position to judge what should be done than the man or woman who has spent many years in the country.

It is an encouraging sign that the literature dealing with China and Chinese problems is growing apace. Last month, for example, saw the publication of two books, both of which contain a mass of the most interesting and valuable information. It is an addition to their value that they describe and discuss China from very different points of view. Mrs. Archibald Little, in a brightly-written and beautifully illustrated volume, describes with sympathetic insight Chinese life as she has seen it during her eleven years' residence in the Celestial Empire. It is a picture of China from the inside, at least as much from the inside as sympathy and appreciation, guided by a woman's quick intuition, can penetrate. Very different is Lord Charles Beresford's bulky report to the Associated Chambers of Commerce. He regards China entirely from the outside, from the position of the European trader, whose first consideration is the pushing of his wares, and who regards all questions from that point of view. Whatever Lord Charles has left undone, he has set forth with

\* "Intimate China: The Chinese as I have seen them," by Mrs. Archibald Little. Med. 8vo. 120 illustrations. 615 pp. 21s. Hutchinson.

"The Break-up of China," by Lord Charles Beresford. Med. 8vo. Two maps. 510 pp. Index. 12s. Harper Bros.

minute detail the wishes, complaints, and suggestions of the European merchant. In doing so he has rendered a genuine service, for it is the first time that the views of the merchants in every part of the country have been pooled, as it were, in one volume. It is rather dry reading for the average man, no doubt, but it is undoubtedly a most reliable and authentic guide to the opinions of men whose needs form one of the principal determining factors of any policy this country adopts in relation to China.

Lord Charles Beresford gives the dry bones of Chinese life and conditions; Mrs. Little clothes them with flesh. It is interesting to note how frequently they corroborate each other, and how, on several points, the conclusions they arrive at are similar. On the broad facts of the case they are in agreement. China possesses immense possibilities for the European trader; it is essential that the integrity of the Empire should be maintained; Chinese government is rotten at the core and corrupt throughout; the only salvation for her lies in radical reforms, which, however, must be carried out with the help or encouragement of one or more European nations. Both look upon Russia with a suspicious eye, but neither advances any valid reason for this distrust. Both seem to favour a policy of a combination of Powers more or less openly hostile to Russia, but both books contain ample evidence that if the question of China is to be settled without war the one essential thing is a clear and friendly understanding between England and Russia. But let us turn to the pictures of Chinese life depicted by these writers.

#### I.—"INTIMATE CHINA."

"It is impossible to understand China," says Mrs. Little, "unless it be first realised that the individual life is nothing there, and that the family is the unit; and yet further, that no one stands alone in China, but that everyone is responsible for someone else, guaranteed by someone else." If you engage a servant, he is secured by someone to a certain amount. If yours is a well arranged household, this head man engages the other servants and secures them, reprimanding and discharging them at his pleasure. He pockets a portion of the money which you think you are paying them. This is his "squeeze," and in China, the land of the "squeeze," the proceeding seems perfectly legitimate. The solidarity of Chinese family life possesses many advantages. Aged relations are carefully tended and provided for at home, and needy relations assisted. But this general inter-dependence is accompanied by the assertion of a certain amount of authority which is claimed by the father, and after his death by the eldest brother of the family:—

In each of the large and beautiful homesteads in which Chinese live in the country, adding only an additional graceful roof-curve, another court-yard, as more sons bring home more young women to be wives in name, but in reality to be the servants-of-all-work of their mothers, and the mothers of their children—in each of these harmonious agglomerations of court-yards, it is the eldest man who directs the family councils. Thus, when a man dies, the deciding voice is for his eldest brother, not for his eldest son; than which probably no custom could tend more to conservatism, for there never comes a time when the voice of youth makes itself heard with authority.

#### The Fundamentals of Chinese Life.

The principle of local self-government was accepted centuries ago in China. Family is linked to family by mutual responsibilities. The village elders are held responsible if any crime is committed in the district. It is they who have to discover and bring back stolen articles; it is they who have to quiet disturbances and settle disputes about local boundaries. Each village, and, as far as possible, each family, is self-sufficing, growing its own silk and cotton, weaving at home its own cloth, eating its own rice and beans, Indian corn and pork. Schools are established by little collections of families, or tutors engaged. The teacher is poorly paid, but meets with a respect altogether out of proportion to his salary. It all is very ideal in theory, tolerable in practice, and the people of China appear very contented.

In the towns the same principles hold good, modified, however, to meet the peculiar conditions of city life. The guilds represent family life on a large scale. A man coming from a distant province brings with him no letters of introduction. He straightway goes to the guild-house of his province, and there, making due reverence, relates how he is So-and-So, the son of So-and-So. Everyone there knows at once all about him and can easily ascertain if his story be correct. Here he is at home. He finds friends, a free employment agency, and a bureau of information about the various businesses of the city, their solvency and the like. The guild-house is a club-house, furnished with all the usual requisites of such institutions. The guild will even see after the newcomer's funeral, giving him a free burial if necessary.

But probably the custom which has the greatest effect upon Chinese life is the practice of co-operation. In a Chinese business, be it large or small, almost every man in the business has his share. This, as a natural result, has had the most beneficial effect upon industry. Mrs. Little says:—

Men will row a boat day and night for four or five days, knowing that the sum of money gained will thus be quicker earned, and only pause one at a time to take a whiff at a pipe or to eat. They will press wool all through the night to oblige their employer without a murmur, if only given free meals whilst doing this additional work. The truth is, the habit of industry has been so engrained in Chinese as to be second nature, their whole system tending to encourage it.

Notwithstanding the rampant corruption which prevails, and the breakdown of the means of government, the Chinese peasant enjoys a degree of liberty and immunity from government interference unknown on the Continent of Europe. There is no passport system: he can travel where he pleases; he can form and join any kind of association; his press was free till an edict was issued against it in 1898: his right of public meeting and free speech are still unquestioned. Public readers and trained orators travel about the country. The system of appealing to the people by placarding the walls has been very far developed in China. There is complete liberty of conscience. At the same time the moral conscience of the people is so educated that an appeal to it never falls flat.

#### A Chinese Street Scene.

These are the broad outlines of the sketch Mrs. Little draws of life in the Far East. Her book is crowded with personal experiences and observations gathered during her eleven years' residence which illustrate all phases of Chinese life. After the perusal of the 600 pages of her volume the reader obtains a fairly intimate acquaintance with the characteristics of life and its surroundings in China. This is a graphic little picture which Mrs. Little draws of a Chinese street scene as she witnessed it at Chungking in Szechuan, in the Upper Yang-tse-Kiang:—

The streets, although wide for a Chinese city, are very narrow in comparison with English streets, being only eight feet at the widest, and extraordinarily crowded. Passing through them is a continual pushing through a crowd of foot-passengers: of sedan chairs, carried by coolies, with sometimes one or two men running before to clear the way, and if it be necessary beat back the crowd; of mules, donkeys, or ponies, with loads; and of numbers of carrying-coolies, a bamboo across their shoulders, and from either end a basket hanging by strings. Everything that can be done in the streets is done in them: pedlars go by with great quantities of goods for sale; men are mending broken china with little rivets after a fashion in which the Chinese are great experts; here is a barber shaving a man's head; there are two women menders on little stools, very neatly dressed, pursuing their avocation; here is a man working at an embroidery frame, there a cobbler mending shoes; here some pigs, there some chickens; here a baby in a hen-coop, there a pussy-cat tied to a shop counter; and in the evenings street preachers, in the afternoons vast crowds pouring out from the theatres. At night, in going out to dinner, we used to pass at least three street preachers. These men wear official caps, and are, as a rule, I believe, reading or expounding the Sacred Edicts. There is always a little crowd listening, though often a very small one. In the better streets every attention is paid to decency, in the lesser streets none is apparent. At the street corners there are often large tanks full of water, as a precaution against fire. These are invariably grown over with weed. A vast army of coolies is every day going down the steep flights of steps to the river to bring water, which drips from the buckets as it is carried along. Another army is carrying out the sewage of the city to be used as manure. A very soft coal is used for fuel; and baskets of coal are constantly being carried in, two dangling from a pole across a coolie's shoulders. The coal-dust, and

the smoke, and the drippings, and the bustling crowd, all make the streets rather an unpleasant place to walk in.

#### Chinese Houses: Inside and Out.

Living in a Chinese city is very much like living in a fortress, Mrs. Little remarks. A Chinese house, however, is a fragile construction, picturesque in appearance, but uncomfortable for habitation. Of the outer appearance of a Chinese building, Mrs. Little writes:—

Houses and temples alike are built with wooden pillars, raised off the ground upon stone bases. The roofs are placed upon the pillars, and only when the roofs are finished are the walls built up like screens. The proportions often strike me as very beautiful; and the cunningly contrived perspectives add much to their dignity. But, as in Japan, whilst moved to admiration by the approach, one often has a disappointed feeling of not arriving at anything in the end. At the same time, the conception of a Chinese house, like the design of Pekin, strikes me as very lordly, the court-yards are extremely graceful and elegant, while the beautiful sweep of the roofs makes European roofs painfully mean by comparison.

She describes a Chinese interior as follows:—

You enter off a dirty alley by a large gateway, the only opening in the lofty, fire-proof walls that surround the whole property: for fire is the great danger of a Chinese city, and a whole quarter of Chungking has been burnt down since we lived there. You pass into a sort of court-yard; from that you proceed by a long passage to another gateway, thence into a court-yard ornamentally laid out with pots and flowers. The house-door opens from this, and, entering by it, you find yourself in the lofty entrance-hall, used by Europeans as a dining-room. Passing through an ornamental screen with open doorways, over which hang portieres, you find yourself in a sitting-room, of which one wall and two half-walls consist of paper windows, with occasional panes of glass. On either side of these two principal rooms are long narrow ones, only thirteen feet wide, which, for convenience, their English occupants had divided into two, the end wall being in both cases again paper windows with occasional glass. Paper ceilings had been put in to prevent the dust falling through from the tiled roof above; but the sun would shine through this as well as the tiles quite brilliantly at times. None of the partition doors had handles or latches, and the outer walls, as well as the inside partitions, were all alike of thin planks of wood, not overlapping, and which would shrink in dry weather so as to leave quite large openings between them. It will thus be realised that, whatever was the temperature outside the house, the same was the temperature inside, with the additional disadvantage of draughts on rainy, wintry days; and in winter it generally rains in Chungking.

The result is that in winter the Chinese are obliged to wear heavily wadded and fur-lined clothes, in which it is impossible to take exercise, and in which they loll in a semi-comatose condition.

#### Chinese Morals.

It is usual for people of other nationalities to denounce the Chinese for their bad qualities. This wholesale condemnation of a nation is tempered by high praise of individuals. Mrs. Little says there is hardly a European living in China who does not know one or more Chinese whom he would trust with everything, whom he would rely

upon in sickness or in danger, and whom he regards as the embodiment of all the virtues. This being the case, Mrs. Little logically refuses to regard the Chinese as a decadent race. Nor does she see any signs of decadence among the great Chinese people, who appear always hard-working, good-humoured, kindly, thrifty, law-abiding, contented, and in the performance of all duties laid upon them astonishingly conscientious. As to Chinese morals, Mrs. Little does not believe the accusations of gross immorality brought against them by missionaries. There certainly is not the slightest outward appearance of vice in Chinese cities. A Chinaman, it is true, as he gets richer buys more concubines. They, however, become as much a charge to him as his wife is, and the children are as lawful as his wife's are. The whole proceeding is looked upon rather as a concession to weakness than as a practice to be admired.

The Chinese sense of decency is often shocked at European customs. Mrs. Little tells of the wife of a French consul who was obliged to replace in its case an old master she had brought out to China, such an outrage upon decency was it considered. European ladies who go up country have to alter their dress if they wish to be on friendly terms with their Chinese sisters. As to the position of women after marriage Mrs. Little cannot speak with any degree of knowledge:—

It is very difficult to describe this in any country. And the difficulty is increased in China, because we are so prone to connect the idea of marriage with love and love-making. There is nominally none in China, where, as a rule, the young man does not see his bride until she is his wife. She then becomes the household drudge, wears poor clothing in comparison with the daughters of the house, and is the servant of her mother-in-law.

Mrs. Little's servants seemed proud of their wives, and good to them according to their ideas, but did not appear to feel their loss very much. When one of her coolies wished to marry he discussed the matter in a very business-like style with her husband:—

"I can get a wife in Szechuan for ten dollars," he said. "But, then, I can know nothing about her family and habits, as I could if I took a wife from Hupch," his own province. "It is true there I should have to pay more. But here all the women drink wine and smoke, and many of them smoke opium. And you never can know the truth beforehand. Now, if I find after marriage that the woman I have chosen smokes opium, there will be my ten dollars gone, and nothing to show for them. I shall wait till I can go home to my own province. Aren't you going that way soon, master? Promise you will take me when you do."

"Worthy, but Not Bewitching."

About Chinese women Mrs. Little has much to say. Her opinion of them is summed up in a sentence:—"Worthy, but not bewitching." There is not a single feature in the face that can be called pretty, and in accordance with etiquette the face is entirely devoid of expression. Their idea is

that it is very indecorous to show the figure, and therefore only their deformed feet, cased in beautifully embroidered shoes, and their faces are visible. Their hands, which are small and finely shaped, are hidden in their long sleeves. The faces of Chinese women at parties are often so rouged as to look like masks, the lips coloured, the eyebrows darkened, and the hair so anointed as to give a semi-metallic setting to the face. In her description of paying a call Mrs. Little gives a glimpse of Chinese life indoors:—

When I pay a call on a lady, my chair has to be carried over the thresholds of the various courtyards, and set down quite close to the guest-room, where the lady of the house receives, so that I may at once step out of the chair into the house. A woman servant, almost certainly a slave, comes to offer her shoulder as a help to my tottering footsteps, and I am conducted into the guest-room, round the walls of which are little tables, large carved wooden chairs with straight backs being placed one on either side of each table against the wall. The ladies bow after the Chinese lady's fashion, placing the right hand on the top of the left against the chest, and moving the right hand slowly up and down; the servants are ordered to bring tea, and then conversation commences. It is never very interesting.

As to the occupations of Chinese ladies, Mrs. Little says:—

Except among the poorest of the poor who do field-work or carry water, the women of China do little beyond suckling children and making shoes, except in the treaty ports, where now large numbers of them are employed in the factories lately started. They smoke and gossip, give and go to dinner parties, and one of their great delights is to go on pilgrimages to distant shrines. It is sometimes stipulated before marriage that a woman shall go on so many pilgrimages during the year. Even when nuns invite ladies to come and enjoy themselves with them, it means drinking wine, smoking, and playing cards; and not uncommonly, in the west of China at all events, smoking includes opium smoking.

#### Happy Boyhood.

Child-life, at least for the boys, is pleasant enough in far-off China. Mrs. Little remarks upon the all-pervading babble of the boys in school in a Chinese city. The Chinese boy shouts to his heart's content, no one telling him not to shout so loud, or to hold himself up, or to keep still:—

To Chinese children I always think life in a Chinese city must be very pleasant. There are the great festivals: the Chinese New Year, with all its countless crackers; the Dragon Boat Festival, when each district of the city mums a boat shaped like a dragon; and all paddle like mad, naked to the waist, and with a strange shout that must be very dear to the children. Then there are the visits to the graves, when all the family goes out to the country together; and the long processions when the officials are carried through the city in open chairs and long fur gowns, hundreds of umbrellas of gay colours going before them, and their retainers also riding in pairs, and in fur coats of inferior quality. All the beggar children of the city have a high day then.

With fancy dress of various sorts over their rags they walk, or ride, or are carried round the city, sometimes as living pictures, sometimes representing conquered aborigines, sometimes even Englishmen in short, square coats and tight trousers. In the springtime a procession goes out to meet the spring and sacrifice an oxen in the river-bed in its honour; and,

strangely enough, the day in February on which this is done is always the most genial, spring-like day, though after it is over winter sets in with renewed severity. At other times it is the image of the fire-god that is carried round, to show him the buildings he is honoured to protect. Then, again, one evening there will be about four miles of little lanterns sent floating down the great river in honour of the dead. Or there will be the baking of the glutinous rice-cakes, accompanied by many curious ceremonies. And in it all the child takes his part, and his elders are very kind to him, and never bother him with cleaning up or putting on clothes to go out.

#### Unhappy Girlhood.

But the tale of the Chinese girl-life is a sad one. The most ungraceful figure of all girl-children she painfully hobbles up and down with her mutilated feet, her long stick, and dreadful dark lines under her sad young eyes. Mrs. Little devotes much space to the question of foot-binding and the movement against the inhuman practice. It is a popular error, she remarks, to suppose that it is a mark of rank to have small feet. In the west of China women sit begging with their feet bound; in the far north they kneel upon the heavy clay because they cannot stand upon their mutilated feet. The method of binding and the period of beginning differ in various parts of the Empire. In the west binding seems generally to begin at six years old; in the east from five to seven, or at latest eight:—

The cloth is drawn as tightly as the child can bear, leaving the great toe free, but binding all the other toes under the sole of the foot, so as to reduce the width as much as possible, and eventually to make the toes of the left foot peep out at the right side, and the toes of the right foot at the left side of the foot, in both cases coming from underneath the sole. Each succeeding day the bandage is tightened both morning and night; and if the bones are refractory, and spring back into their places on the removal of the bandages, sometimes a blow is given with a heavy wooden mallet used in beating clothes; and possibly it is on the whole kinder thus to hasten operations. Directly after the binding, the little girl is made to walk up and down on her poor aching feet, for fear mortification should at once set in. But all this is only during the first year. It is the next two years that are the terrible time for the little girls of China; for then the foot is no longer being narrowed, but shortened, by so winding the bandages as to draw the fleshy part of the foot and the heel close together, till it is possible to hide a half-crown piece between them. It is, indeed, not till this can be done that a foot is considered bound.

The poor little creatures have great black lines under their eyes, and a special curious paleness. Their mothers mostly sleep with a big stick with which to get up and beat the little girl should she disturb the household by her wails. Not uncommonly she is made to sleep in an outhouse. The only relief she gets is either from opium or from hanging her legs over the wooden edge of her bed so as to stop the circulation of the blood.

The evils which mar what in many respects is an ideal system of civilisation, Mrs. Little briefly enumerates under four heads. First, the system

of education, which has resulted in the creation of a horde of embittered and discontented men; secondly, the crippling of the women by foot-binding, and consequent enfeebling of the race; thirdly, the resort to opium; and, fourthly, possibly the fact that the system of Confucius is merely a system of ethics, and that thus for generations the cultured portion of the nation has tried to do without a religion. These are the moral evils from which China is suffering. Mrs. Little devotes a good deal of attention to the political maladies, and relates in detail the efforts of the Reform Party which have recently ended so disastrously. Her book describes in a charming manner the life of the people of China of to-day, which, before many years, may be that of a past age, divided from the life and conditions of the future by a revolution effected by the influence of Western civilisation. The nature of the new spirit which is demanding admittance at the portals of the Celestial Empire can best be studied in the pages of Lord Charles Beresford's exhaustive volume.

#### II.—"THE BREAK-UP OF CHINA."

Lord Charles Beresford does not content himself with wringing his hands over the low ebb at which our prestige stands in the Far East, and railing at large against every constituted authority. He has returned from his flying visit to China with a very definite idea as to what is wrong with China, and what ought to be done to set matters right. He was despatched to the East on a mission of inquiry by the Associated Chambers of Commerce of Great Britain. He arrived at Hong Kong on September 20, 1898, and left Shanghai on January 9, 1899. During his stay, he visited those places where British communities reside, and wherever there was a Chamber of Commerce convened meetings and obtained the opinion of the members, frequently conveyed in the form of formal resolutions. Lord Charles also inspected the whole military force of China, with the exception of three so-called armies. He visited every fort and arsenal with one exception, and all the naval and military schools, and also the ships of both the Chinese fleets. The information he accumulated on these visits he has presented in separate reports. They form a huge mass of undigested material, containing many repetitions and much that is of no value to the general public, although of great interest to the trading community. If Lord Charles Beresford wishes to have his conclusions understood by the average Englishman, he must put them in a more compact and handy form than in this volume.

#### Signs of Break-up.

Lord Charles Beresford, in his book, begins with Peking and works south with geographical precision.

Under the name of each of the Treaty Ports he summarises his own doings, the reports of the Chamber of Commerce, and gives a brief statement as to the trade of the locality with remarks thereupon. The remainder of the volume is devoted to equally systematically arranged chapters on Chinese armies and navies, railways, waterways, British Consuls in China, finance and currency, trade, treaties and tariffs, Japan, United States and observations. The painstaking labour with which Lord Charles has drawn up his reports is exemplary, and anyone who wishes to understand the Far Eastern question cannot afford to leave unread this very valuable contribution to our knowledge of the essential facts of the problem.



Photo. by]

[Elliot and Fry.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

From what Lord Charles Beresford gathered it is apparent that the root of the trouble which afflicts China is the financial condition of the country. The finances of the Empire are thoroughly unsound. Corruption is rampant, and from the nature of the case must necessarily continue so; China's only available asset, the Imperial Maritime Customs, is hypothecated to the last penny as security for existing loans. The last loan took as security as well seven provincial Likien Collectories, which is causing no end of trouble. The provincial population is discontented, complaining that their taxes are being appropriated for

the payment of the foreigner. As there is no efficient army or police force, there being no money to pay them, it is almost impossible to maintain order. Extensive disturbances in the provinces spell blank ruin not merely to European traders but also to the Empire. This, again, in all probability, would mean a scramble for the remains, resulting very possibly in a European war. Lord Charles Beresford claims he has made an honest attempt to set forth the conditions under which war alone will be avoided, and which will at the same time secure the trading and commercial interests not only of the British but of the whole Anglo-Saxon race.

#### The Root and Origin of the Trouble.

But before dealing with these suggestions it is worth while to take note of a Chinese view of the situation. This is to be found in the memorial presented to Lord Charles by the Chinese merchants of Hong Kong. It is a most interesting document. The urgent reforms, they say, before all others we should like to recommend for China's adoption are two in number: First, a system of adequate salaries to her officials; and, secondly, a thorough overhaul of her system of collecting her inland revenue, her taxes, and crown rents. They recommend that if China is unable to undertake this absolutely necessary reform some power or powers should do so by applying firm pressure on the central authority at Peking. Unless these reforms are carried out, no improvement in the condition of China can be hoped for. The petitioners set forth a few facts which make it abundantly plain why a regular system of peculation and corruption exists:—

It is well known to all of us that a high mandarin in the capital of China, of Cabinet rank, does not get by regulation any more than £50 a year as salary. In addition to this, however, he has certain allowances, which may possibly make up his whole emoluments to about £200 or £300 per annum. Upon this pittance he is expected to keep up his position, his family, his retinue, his staff, secretaries, advisers, &c., besides entertaining guests and colleagues. In point of fact, he requires from ten to twenty times the amount to meet all his expenses. A viceroy in the Provinces has a more liberal salary. He gets as his yearly official salary about £100, and allowances amounting to about £900 to £1,200 more; but, unfortunately, he has to defray out of these sums all his viceroy expenses, including stationery, &c., salaries and food to his secretaries, writers, and A.D.C., his bodyguard, and general retinue. In addition to this, he has to entertain his innumerable guests, and send his annual tributes to the various high officials in the capital, to say nothing of supporting his high station, his numerous family and relations. As a matter of fact, to meet all his expenditure he would require no less than £10,000 or £15,000 per annum. A general in the army, or admiral in the navy, gets less than £400 a year as salary, and out of this is supposed to pay for his own personal staff. From these high magnates downwards, the Chinese officials are underpaid in the same proportion until one gets to the lowest grade—the petty mandarins—whose official pay is scarcely better than that

of a well-paid Hong Kong coolie, and the soldiers and sailors, who receive four to ten shillings a month, subject oftentimes to various unjust deductions and squeezes by their superiors.

Under such conditions honesty is impossible. Money set aside for specific objects before it reaches its destination, to quote the Chinese merchants, "gradually diminishes and becomes beautifully less." With such a system it is impossible to expect reform, it is impossible to prevent blackmail and bribery, it is impossible to obtain an adequate revenue, an efficient army or navy. It is impossible to inaugurate public works, or build railways or open mines, or to promote industries and manufactures. The system of "squeeze," in fact, paralyses the whole administrative government of China.

The revenue system is notoriously bad. The total revenue received into the Imperial treasury scarcely represents three-tenths of what is levied by the officials throughout the country. The evil habit of the Chinese authorities in "farming" out some of the sources of revenue to minor officials or "farmers" renders the Chinese revenue system a formidable obstacle to the improvement of international commerce, the increase of local trade and industry, and the development of natural resources.

#### The Crux of the Problem.

This is undoubtedly the root and origin of all China's political and commercial evils. Lord Charles Beresford came to the conclusion, however, that, bad as the financial position of China undoubtedly is, it is impracticable to commence by attempts at reforms in that department. The essential thing, as he sees the problem, is to obtain security for trade and property. This alone can be guaranteed by an efficient military and police force. He therefore never lost an opportunity of impressing this supreme necessity upon all with whom he conversed. The following passage contains his argument as it is to be found many times repeated in this volume:—

I informed the Prince that real and effective protection could be given to property by a thorough and complete reorganisation of the Chinese army as a whole; that the present system of having provincial armies had proved itself over and over again ineffective; that a vast amount of property had been destroyed and that many lives of missionaries and others had been sacrificed, all owing to the want of efficient military and police; that these losses of life and property had caused immense inconvenience and expense to the Chinese Government itself; that if a tenth part of the sum that the Chinese had had to pay as indemnity for the loss of life and property had been devoted to military organisation, such losses would not have taken place. I also pointed out that even if the sum supposed to be devoted for military purposes in the provinces were expended as intended, China would have an army of from two to three thousand men without a penny of extra taxation being placed upon the people.

#### How to Promote Trade.

At each Treaty Port Lord Charles collected the complaints and suggestions of the resident merchants. These naturally occupy the greater portion of his report. It is unnecessary to deal with them in detail, for they all practically cover the same ground. The reasons given for the limited expansion of trade with China may be summarised as follows:—

- (1) The entire absence of good faith on the part of China in the matter of her Treaty obligations.
- (2) The absence of security for the investment of foreign capital in China anywhere outside the Treaty Ports.
- (3) The general apathy and want of knowledge which have been displayed at home regarding Chinese affairs.

The suggestions as to how trade may be benefited can likewise be summarised:—

- (1) The maintenance of the integrity of China.
- (2) The policy of the "Open Door."
- (3) The right of foreigners to reside in the interior unfettered as regards trade, and the right to buy land in the vicinity of the Treaty Ports.
- (4) The abolition of the illegal taxes levied on goods in transit.
- (5) Strict and immediate enforcement of the inland navigation rules.
- (6) A more hearty and willing co-operation on the part of H.M.'s consuls for the furtherance of trade and the protection of British interests.

The principal danger is the lack of security. This danger is greater to-day than it has ever been before, as the power of the central government over the provinces is becoming less and less.

#### Why Not Egyptianise China?

Lord Charles Beresford was deeply impressed by the possibility of a terrible civil revolution which would annihilate the thin line of European civilisation on the coast. If this great Empire were to break up, it is impossible to calculate what the result might be. "I hold that to break up a dismasted craft, the timbers of which are stout and strong, is the policy of the wrecker for his own gain. The real seaman turns her into dock, and refits her for another cruise."

His proposals for "refitting" China practically amount to this: China should be Egyptianised. That is to say, the work which we have been doing in Egypt should be repeated in China, only in place of one Power he would have four—viz., England, United States, Germany and Japan. He would maintain the integrity of China by strengthening

the central authority at Pekin. This alone keeps the Empire from falling apart. He would maintain the Open Door; and finally, he would deliver China over to the financial expert, the civil engineer and the drill sergeant. He would establish bureaux, under European control, for the regulation of finance, railways, waterways, roads, posts and telegraphs, and a bureau to deal with all questions connected with trade. He would disband the navy and reorganise the army and police. If this were done, he thinks China might be rehabilitated, war avoided, and a great market preserved and opened up.

#### An Indispensable Preliminary.

The weak point of Lord Charles's proposals is his hostility to Russia, and his assumption that she would be opposed to the maintenance of the integrity of China. He fails to recognise that before any such scheme as he proposes could be put into practice there must be a good understanding between England and Russia. They are the two Powers which are most interested in the fate of China. Unless they can agree it is idle to talk of reforming China in the way Lord Charles proposes. Lord Charles Beresford cannot plead ignorance in excuse of his inability to perceive this most striking

feature of the Far Eastern question. He himself writes: "I hardly ever made a suggestion to any prominent Chinese official which I thought might tend to the security of British trade and commerce, that I was not met with the question, 'But what would Russia say to that?' or words to that effect." Until England and Russia say the same thing to any proposal which concerns China it is not worth the paper on which it is written.

Lord Charles Beresford's and Mrs. Little's answers to the Yellow Puzzle are the same, and, curiously enough, find their best expression in a speech delivered by Lord Salisbury in June, 1895:

If I am asked what our policy in China is, my answer is very simple. It is to maintain the Chinese Empire, to prevent it from falling into ruins, to invite it into paths of reform, and to give it every assistance which we are able to give it, to perfect its defence or to increase its commercial prosperity. By so doing we shall be aiding its cause and our own.

It is almost unnecessary to state that although both writers agree with Lord Salisbury's sentiments, they are equally unanimous in their disappointment at his action. Is it too much to hope that in time they may realise that the indispensable preliminary of any solution of the Yellow Puzzle is a friendly understanding between Great Britain and Russia?



## SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

### The Creed of an Imperialist.

SIR GEORGE GREY'S CONFESSION OF FAITH.

"The Romance of a Pro-Consul by a Prancing Biographer" would have been an appropriate title for Mr. James Milne's "Life of Sir George Grey" (Chatto and Windus, 6s.) The biography is written on novel lines. It is principally made up of detached scenes in the life of the great Pro-Consul described in his own terse, epigrammatic fashion. Mr. Milne has adopted a similar style as the most appropriate setting for Sir George Grey's vivid word-pictures. As a result the book sparkles with striking phrases and brilliant sentences; but before the last page is reached the reader becomes a little weary of the prancings of the biographer.

#### The Belief of the Imperialist.

The volume is full of adventurous incidents, pleasant anecdotes and wise sayings. Perhaps, however, the most interesting portion is that which sets forth Sir George Grey's definition of an Imperialist. Sir George Grey's love for England was not cribbed and confined by the narrow seas which surround the Motherland. He was an ideal Imperialist. He was upheld by a great faith and a great hope in the magnificent destiny of the race. Throughout this volume may be found scattered fragments of his confession of faith. But the best witness to the belief that was in him was his own life-work in making secure the foundations of empire in the uttermost parts of the earth. He was a dreamer of dreams and did much to give material shape to those elusive imaginings of the brain. The future, he believed, belonged to the dreamers:—

Dreaming dreams! I trust that Englishmen will never cease to do that, for otherwise we should be falling away from ourselves. To dream is to have faith, and faith is strength, whether in the individual or in the nation. Sentiment! Yes, only sentiment must remain, probably the greatest of human forces governing the world.

Every now and again we catch a glimpse of the train of reasoning which made Sir George Grey an Imperialist. There could be no better exponent of what really constitutes "sane Imperialism" than this old veteran who remained true to his convictions when the notion that it would be a good thing to lop off the colonies altogether was accepted among English statesmen. "You could feel the heresy in the air," said Sir George Grey—"gusts that brushed your face like a chill." In the following brief passage we get the fundamental idea on which the Imperialist bases his belief:—

I suppose we all recognise that there are certain driving forces behind the march of humanity. We may not

see them, or we may merely get a glimpse of them now and then, but they are there and always in operation. Providence, that is my word. The chief of these forces we have, as I hold, in the evolution of the Anglo-Saxon race.

In the Old World the ideas of the Anglo-Saxon are handicapped by other ideas which have no place among the ideals of our race. Sir George Grey was one of the first to see that the future lay not with Europe but with the New World beyond the seas:—

Can nothing be done for this canker, this wretchedness? Not much, from the inside, it may be, for the evil has too firm a grip. But down there, in the far south, is a new world! Surely it has the secret of sweeter, freer homes; surely in those new countries lie better possibilities? Yes, there the future has its supreme chance, there is the field for a happier state of existence! All can be given a chance, and in the spacious view it will be planting posts of an Anglo-Saxon fence which will prevent the development of the New World from being interfered with by the Old World.

#### The Dream of the Imperialist.

The Anglo-Saxon race cannot put on one side the duty it owes to the world. The drawing together of the scattered members of the race, Sir George Grey believed, was year by year becoming more inevitable. In federation he saw a vista of brighter life for the masses. Two facts impressed him as of supreme importance. First, the derelict land of the globe had all been appropriated; and, secondly, the mass of the people had gained a potent voice in the management of affairs. The key of what is to be is vested in those two facts, which make the world so different a working machine from what it has been. And the using of the key, he believed, was primarily confided to the Anglo-Saxon race, since it occupied the greatest extent of the globe, and included what was ripest and best in democracy:—

Everywhere our people are working with might and main to develop the resources of the earth. They are characterised by a common language, a common literature, and common laws. Shakespeare, Milton, the riches of our classic literature, belong as much to those new nations over-sea as they do to the Mother Country. The men and women of Anglo-Saxon stock carry with them wherever they go the one faith of Christianity. Really there could not be anything but a unity, a oneness, in the whole structure upon which the race rests. If the progress, in natural federation, has been so great, through years when South Africa or New Zealand was far distant from England, when there were no swift steamers and cables under the sea, what must it now become? Such wonderful changes has modern science brought about that the peoples of Greater Britain and America are next-door neighbours to the folks in the Old Country. Nay, daily and hourly counsel goes on between all parts of the world, bringing the wisdom of the whole to each part. Communities, separated by seas and continents, are able to discuss with each other, on the minute, what action is for the highest interests of all. It is impossible that the federation we see

existing in the incessant congress of the civilised world can ever be gone back upon.

If it were possible to solidify the English-speaking people for common purposes, the gain to them and to mankind would be incalculable:—

War would practically die off the face of the earth. The armed camp which burdens the Old World, enslaves the nations, and impedes progress, would disappear. The Anglo-Saxon race, going together, would determine the balance of power for a fully-peopled earth. Such a moral force would be irresistible, and debate would take the place of war in the settlement of international disputes. If the arbitrament of reason ousts the arbitrament of war, a new and beautiful world is unveiled.

Finally, he believed the rise of the Anglo-Saxon, by means of federation, would benefit the world in respect to religion and language—kernels of all advancement. It would mean the triumph of what, if carried out, was the highest moral system that man in all his history had known—Christianity. And it would imply the dominance of probably the richest language that ever existed—our own English.

Dreams! sneers the cynic and man of little faith. Dreams, however, are but the first sketch of accomplished facts.

## The Realism of War.

### A SOLDIER'S ACCOUNT OF THE RETREAT FROM Moscow.

"War is hell!" General Sherman is reported to have exclaimed on one occasion. Yes, war, stripped of all its tawdry tinsel of glory, is hell, and no milder word will appropriately describe it. Anyone who labours under the delusion that war is an ennobling contest, bringing out qualities of heroism which would have remained latent but for its powerful stimulus, should not fail to read the "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne" (Heinemann, 6s.), in which he describes the horrors of the retreat from Moscow. The lady who believed that war was a beneficent institution designed by Providence to keep down the male population of the earth may peruse the pages of this book with some degree of satisfaction. But with this solitary exception, everyone must turn from the volume with shuddering horror and a feeling of incredulity that such things should actually happen in a civilised land. For it is an Inferno of suffering and torture that Sergeant Bourgogne draws with a vivid pen dipped in the ink of personal experience. This sickening narrative, it is true, is relieved here and there by a noble action, but it is also stained by cruelty and callous indifference to suffering. War, as Sergeant Bourgogne saw it, was stripped of all its trappings. It strides naked and unshamed, degrading men to the level of brute beasts. The pages of this book drip with blood, corpses lie thick in every paragraph, and the grim demons of famine

and frost, twin-sisters of destruction, who dogged the steps of Napoleon's ill-fated army, work their deadly will in broad daylight. All imaginative pictures drawn by authors in an attempt to depict war as it really is, sink into insignificance beside this actual record of a soldier's daily experience in the rearguard of the Army of Moscow. The Peace Societies could desire no more effective literature, and if they are wise will do all they can to promote the sale of the book.

### A Diet of Horseflesh and Baked Blood.

Sergeant Bourgogne belonged to the Imperial Guard which formed a portion of the rearguard of the retreating army. Bourgogne was no holiday soldier unaccustomed to the horrors of war. He had fought in Poland, Austria, Spain, and Portugal before Napoleon invaded Russia. Being in the rear he saw all the rack of the great army which had passed on before. The book should be read in its entirety, for it is one of the most interesting human documents which we possess. A few extracts selected at random will, however, give some idea of the dramatic nature of the experiences Bourgogne has to relate. His narrative begins with the fire of Moscow, but its whole interest centres round the disastrous retreat. Famine soon began to make ravages in the ranks. The artillery and cavalry horses were kept in the van so that when they dropped from cold or want of food they would serve as provisions for the rearguard. On November 6, eighteen days after setting out from Moscow, Bourgogne relates the following incident. He was fearfully hungry, when suddenly he smelt the smell of warm bread, and turning round saw a man wrapped in a great fur cape:—

As he moved away I caught him by the arm, and seeing that he could not get rid of me, he drew out from under his cloak a cake still warm. With one hand I seized the cake, while with the other I gave him five francs. But hardly had I the cake in one hand, when my companions threw themselves on it like madmen, and tore it from me. I only had the little bit I held between my thumb and two first fingers.

The army lived on horseflesh or even baked blood. Bourgogne chronicles:—

Whenever we stopped to eat hastily, the horses left behind were bled. The blood was caught in a saucpan, cooked and eaten. But often we were forced to eat it before there was time to cook it. Either the order for departure was given, or the Russians were upon us. In the latter case we did not take much notice. I have sometimes seen men eating calmly, while others fired at the Russians to keep them off. But when the order was imperative and we were obliged to go, the saucpan was carried with us, and each man as he marched dipped his hand in and took what he wanted.

Hunger was a worse enemy than the Cossacks:—

Very often we were obliged to leave the horses for want of time to cut them up; the men would drop behind and hide themselves for fear of being forced to follow their regiments. Then they would throw themselves on the meat like vultures. These men seldom reappeared: they were either taken by the enemy or they died of cold.

### A Bonfire of Human Beings.

To escape from the terrible frost and cold any shelter was acceptable. On one occasion eight hundred men crammed themselves into a barn they discovered near the line of march. The barn caught fire, and a terrible scene followed. But more horrible than the suffering of the roasting men was the behaviour of their comrades outside:

Other men who were camping near, half dead with cold by their wretched fires, now came running up, attracted by the light of the flames. They came not to offer help—they were too late for that—but to warm themselves and to cook their horseflesh on the points of their swords and bayonets. In their opinion the disaster was an intervention of Providence, as the men burnt in the barn were the richest in the army, having brought away more treasures than any others from Moscow. In spite of their hunger and weakness we saw men running the risk of the flames to drag out the bodies of their wretched comrades, in order to hunt what they could find. Others said, "It serves them right; if they had let us get on the roof, this would not have happened." Others, again, stretched out their hands to the warmth, saying, "What a beautiful fire!" regardless of the fact that several hundreds of their comrades, perhaps even of their relations, had given their bodies to feed the flames.

The following scene is but an example of what was of daily occurrence:—

I saw three men round a dead horse; two of them staggered about as if they were drunk. The third, a German, lay on the horse; the poor wretch was dying of hunger, and not being able to cut the flesh, was trying to bite it. He soon afterwards died where he was of cold and hunger. The two others, Hussars, were covered with blood about the hands and mouth. We spoke to them, but they did not answer; they looked at us, laughing in a horrible way, and then sat down close to the dead man, where they, no doubt, fell into the last fatal sleep.

The men were ravenous for food. Bourgogne describes one of their savage feasts:—

When we halted near a wood, one of the men of our company caught sight of a horse, and we gathered round to kill him and each take some of the flesh; but as we had no knives or hatchets to cut it, we killed it for the sake of the blood, which we collected in a saucepan. Finding a deserted bivouac fire we began to cook the blood, putting some powder in it for seasoning; but it was only half done when we caught sight of a legion of Cossacks. We had just time to eat it as it was, and this we had to do with our hands, so that our faces and clothes were covered with blood. We were ghastly objects to look at.

Pity was thrown to the winds. What was the good of sympathising with a man left to die? It might be your own lot any moment. Those wounded in the skirmishes with the Russians were left behind:—

It was a terrible scene as we left the field, for when our poor wounded men saw that they were being abandoned, surrounded by the enemy, many of them dragged themselves painfully on their knees after us, staining the snow with their blood, and raising their hands to heaven with heartrending cries, imploring us to help them. But what could we do? The same fate was in store for us, for at every moment men fell from our ranks, and were in their turn abandoned.

### An Atmosphere of Ice.

The terrific cold killed off thousands. Sergeant Bourgogne gives the most terrible description of its

effects upon the miserable creatures who crawled their way to the frontier:—

This terrible cold was more than I had ever felt before. I was almost fainting, and we seemed to walk through an atmosphere of ice. I could hardly breathe; my nose felt frozen; my lips were glued together; my eyes streamed, dazzled by the snow. I was forced to stop and cover my face with my fur collar to melt the ice. In this style I got to a barn where there was a fire burning, and where one could breathe a little. In all the buildings we passed were unfortunate men not able to get further, and waiting there to die.

The state of these poor wretches was horrible indeed:—

We entered an empty house and found three unfortunate soldiers, who told us, not being able to go any further, they had resolved to die there. They showed us their feet. Nothing more terrible could be imagined. More than half their toes were missing, and the remainder ready to fall off. The feet were blue in colour, and seemed to be almost mortified.

Nor is it possible to think of their subsequent fate without a shudder when we read what happened on several occasions:—

The cold was so intense that the men set fire to the houses to warm themselves. All the houses contained unfortunate soldiers, many of whom had not the strength to save themselves, and perished in the flames.

These are but a few glimpses. I have not space to quote the most remarkable narrative in the volume, that which describes Bourgogne's experiences when he was separated from his companions at night and could no longer trace the line of the retreat by the corpses which strewed the road.

## Half a Century's Gossip.

By MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has compiled two delightful volumes of reminiscences (2 vols., 24s., Chatto). They are filled with half a century's gossip of two continents. It is interesting gossip, gossip which informs and not gossip which merely passes the time. Mr. McCarthy's memories of the past are all pleasant and genial recollections. The most striking impression left on the mind by his reminiscences is the spirit of kindness which pervades them. Mr. McCarthy has known many gifted and prominent men and women in his lifetime, and he has met, heard, and seen even more. His two volumes are an indispensable supplement to Mr. Russell's fascinating "Collections and Recollections." But their scope is wider. Mr. Russell confined himself to this side of the Atlantic. Mr. McCarthy is equally at home on both sides of the ocean. His pages simply teem with characteristic stories and anecdotes about all the best known people of the middle of the century, both in the United States and in this country. Mr. McCarthy writes with a flowing style which is admirably suited to make the most of such material as he has at

his disposal. His appreciations of 'men in' all ranks of life are lightly drawn, but with a freshness that is very pleasing. Even when he describes men like Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell he contrives to give a new interest to the hackneyed theme. The only method of conveying any idea of the nature of these two fascinating volumes is by quoting a few of the stories with which they are filled.

#### Wellington and Brougham.

Mr. McCarthy's earliest reminiscences carry us back to a time which is now added to the domain of history. He remembers hearing a speech of the Duke of Wellington in the House of Lords. A law Lord had been criticising the illustrious Duke, and intimating that he had not quite understood the measure before the House:—

The Duke of Wellington sprang to his feet to reply, and he struck the table with indignant gesture. "My Lords," he said, "the noble and learned Lord has said that I don't understand this Bill. Well, my Lords, all I can say is that I read the Bill once, that I read it twice, that I read it three times, and if after that I don't understand the Bill, all I have to say is that I must be a damned stupid fellow." Then the Duke resumed his seat.

Mr. McCarthy's introduction to Lord Brougham was very characteristic. Mr. McCarthy had, on the impulse of the moment, fired off a speech at a meeting of the Social Science Association, and was hunting for the refreshment bar, when a singular figure startled him:—

There stood Lord Brougham with his hat thrown far back upon his head, and he grasped in one hand an empty wine-glass, while in the palm of the other he displayed some coins—change apparently—which he held up to the eyes of the girl in charge of the bar with the indignant gesture of a London cabman who exhibits what he conceives to be an unsatisfactory fare, and asks, indignantly, "What's this?" I was inclined to draw back and wait for a more favourable moment before intruding my more modest demand, when Lord Brougham's eye suddenly turned on me and he put his glass on the counter, and still holding the change in one hand, he rushed up to me, clutched my arm with that fustiness and furiousness of gesture which were peculiar to him, and he uttered the words, "I say, you made a devilish clever speech; I didn't agree with all of it—in fact, some of it was nonsense—but it was a damned clever speech. Who the devil are you?"

#### Cobden and Bright.

Mr. McCarthy was on very friendly terms with Cobden and Bright, and relates many stories about them. He retells Cobden's reply to Palmerston when pressed to take office:—

I heard that when Cobden visited Lord Palmerston to explain his reason for not taking office he said good-humouredly, amongst other things, that he had again and again described Palmerston in public as the worst Foreign Minister England had ever had. "But," said Palmerston, "Milner Gibson has often said just the same of me." "Yes," replied Cobden, blandly, "but then I meant it."

Cobden himself, years afterwards, gave a humorous explanation why he did not accept office. Mr. McCarthy says:—

Sumner told me that when he once pressed Cobden to tell him why he had, always refused to take office, Cobden laughingly said that he supposed if he were to take office he could never again venture to ride in a twopenny omnibus.

Bright had a bluntness of speech of which Mr. McCarthy gives several instances. A Liberal member was explaining to him his views on a certain question:—

Bright listened patiently to the exposition, and then said, in a grave and fatherly tone of admonition, "If these are your views, I think if I were you I would never again acknowledge them in public." "Why should I not acknowledge them?" was the astonished and very natural question. "Because," Bright replied, "if you express such opinions people will say that you are a fool."

Bright's dislike for Disraeli was political rather than personal. When they met in the House they were on very friendly terms:—

Bright told me that he and Disraeli were sitting together one night—I think in the smoking-room of the House of Commons—talking, like the pair in Kirke White's poem, "of various things—of taxes, ministers, and kings," and, among other subjects, of the amount of time that had to be given up to the work of Parliament. Disraeli paused for a moment, and then said, "You know, Bright, what you and I come here for—we both come here for fame." Bright earnestly insisted that he came there for no purpose of the kind; but he assured me that it was impossible to convince Disraeli that he was serious in the disclaimer. Disraeli ceased to argue the point, and listened with a quiet, half-sarcastic smile, evidently quite satisfied in his own mind that a man who could make great speeches must make them with the desire of obtaining fame.

#### Garibaldi, Bismarck, Parnell.

Mr. McCarthy saw much of the Exile World in London in the middle of the century. He relates the following incident, illustrating Garibaldi's quick and graceful notice of any special recognition even in the largest crowds:—

On one occasion a noisy admirer of his in the Strand was heard to testify after his own fashion to the Italian patriot's spirit of concession. "We could not see him for the crowd," thus said the narrator; "so I just hallooed out to him, 'Stand up, Jaribawldi!' and blowed if Jaribawldi didn't stand up in the carriage to let us see him."

Of his first meeting with Bismarck he writes:—

Bismarck advanced to meet me, and put me at my ease at once by informing me in the most fluent English that if I preferred to talk in that language it would be no trouble to him, for he declared that he was rather proud of his knowledge of English; and he added good-humouredly that he had got into the way of boasting that he could exchange London chaff with a London cabman.

Mr. McCarthy draws a much more genial picture of Parnell than that which passes current as a true likeness with the general public. He knew him intimately for fifteen years, and bears the following testimony: "I have seen him in all sorts of companionships, tried by all manner of provocations, beset by bores, perplexed by worries, and I never saw in his manner anything that did not belong to the character of a thorough gentleman."

### Some American Anecdotes.

Mr. McCarthy paid several visits to the States, and met almost every man and woman of note. He writes many delightful chapters on his experiences. These I have no space to touch upon. An anecdote or two must suffice. Mr. McCarthy gives the following amusing account of his encounter with the New York boot-black:—

I was standing on the bridge one day studying the crowd as was my wont, and wholly absorbed in the study, when a shrill, youthful voice accosted me with the words, "Cap'n, shine yer boots?" At that time the great Civil War was not long over, and the chance distribution of military titles was ready and liberal. I paid no attention to the invitation, although it was many times repeated in tones of increasing earnestness, and sometimes emphasised by an admonitory tap on the boots which my young friend was anxious to shine. At last a rival little boy seemed to imagine that he saw where the cause of my indifference was to be found, and pushing aside the unsuccessful claimant he gave a military salute, and appealed to me with the captivating words, "Brigadier-General, shine yer boots?"

Horace Greeley's handwriting was so bad as to be practically illegible:—

According to one legend, Greeley happened for a time to be chairman of a local railway company, and he had occasion to send to a clerk in one of the offices a written notice of dismissal. Greeley wrote this brief document with his own hand; and it was duly delivered to the clerk, who used it for months after as a free pass along the line of railway. He had only to go to any station, present the document, mention that it was a free pass from Mr. Greeley, and wait for its perusal. The official who saw it was able to make out the familiar signature, but could not hope to decipher the two or three lines of writing in the body of the document, and naturally assumed that it must be all right, and allowed the bearer to pass along to his seat in the railway cars.

Mr. McCarthy mentions several instances of Lyman Ward Beecher's nimbleness of mind. On

one occasion he was defending, on an English platform, the policy of the Northern States during the Civil War:—

"Religion and war!" shouted a scornful stentorian voice, as if the owner of the voice meant to ask him how religion and war could go together. "Religion and war," retorted Beecher, "yes; and what is the emblem on the banner of St. George but the cross upon the field of blood?"

It was Beecher's custom on a Sunday morning to open the letters he found addressed to him at the church and make use of them as a text on which to hang a discourse:—

One day he opened such a letter and he found that it contained the single word "Fool." He mentioned the fact to his congregation, and then quietly added, "Now, I have known many an instance of a man writing a letter and forgetting to sign his name; but this is the only instance I have ever known of a man signing his name and forgetting to write the letter."

Mr. McCarthy has listened to many speakers inside and out of Parliament. In his opinion, the best orators of the Victorian age were Bright and Gladstone, and with them he places Wendell Phillips. In the front rank of orators he includes Brougham and Cobden, while he regards Sir George Cornwall Lewis as the best speaker with the worst delivery he ever heard. After-dinner speaking is an altogether different class of oratory. The best after-dinner speakers, in order of merit, he regards as Charles Dickens, Lowell and Chauncey M. Depew, and Lord Rosebery. The best talkers he has met, and his is a very wide experience, he says were Oliver Wendell Holmes, George Lewes, and Mr. Gladstone.

## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

### THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

#### I.—FINANCE AND TRADE IN VICTORIA AND THE WEST.

BY "A. J. WILSON," JUNR.

##### Colonial Revenues.

The past month has been accompanied with the accounts of the financial year 1898-99 from nearly all the colonies, and the results, as shown in the various Treasurers' statements, are extremely satisfactory. Victoria leads the way, with an improvement in revenue of close up to half a million; Queensland comes next, with something over four hundred thousand; New South Wales with nearly a quarter of a million, and South Australia and Tasmania with each about £90,000; but Western Australia shows a considerable falling off, due to reduced importations, which, when all things are considered, is but natural after the manner in which merchandise was stocked during the two previous years. It will take some time for this heavy balance of goods to be worked off; and, until that is so, imports can scarcely increase and bring with them an expanding revenue. Sir John Forrest's estimate of the revenue was nearly half a million above the actual result. On the whole, however, the position of these colonies is very favourable. On all sides improvement in business is reported, and with the benefits of Federation now practically within reach it is not too much to hope that a return of our past prosperity will soon be recorded.

##### Banks and Trams.

The improvement in the colony's financial position is naturally reflected in the balance-sheets of the banks, and, in fact, throughout all business. The Union Bank has increased its dividend by one per cent. to six per cent., while further announcements of a like character are looked for from those institutions whose balance sheets are now due. Melbourne Trams, it is stated, will be able to pay a dividend at an increased rate, and this has been responsible for a large portion of the late advance. This company has always been associated with big reserves, and although present shareholders scarcely get the full benefits of the profits made, the Company's soundness is much increased. There is much talk of the Bill before Parliament interfering with the working of the Company; but it is scarcely probable that the first Act under which the Trust is chartered will be in any way violated. Competition is also spoken of by the railways in both St. Kilda and to Collingwood, but these are still many years ahead, and are not likely to have an immediate influence. Silvertown Trams have remained firm despite the fact that the same old rumour of the competition by the Government will be instituted

through the medium of a private line, causing a reduction in freight rates and consequent loss of profits. More attention will be paid to the same when the project is started; but the capitalists behind the big Company are strong, and not likely to leave any stone unturned to prevent what to them would mean serious loss.

On previous occasions we have drawn attention to the improvement in bank shares, and our advice to purchase Colonials and London Bank preference before their recent extraordinary advances must have brought good profits to those who availed themselves of it. Victoria Nationals and Commercial have been very much on the upgrade; but rates are now getting near their actual value, and show signs of steadying. What look about as rosy as could be desired, if obtainable, are Colonial Bank; ordinary fully paid up, and London Bank ordinary; while possibly E.S. and A. ordinary fully paid up are worth purchasing.

The June quarterly returns of the banks doing business in Victoria are available, and one or two movements, principally in stocks of specie and bullion held, and the increase in the Government account of more than usual significance, are shown. The Government, it is stated, has made arrangements with the London and Westminster Bank to advance any sums necessary over and above their credits in London for the payment of interest, and this, taken with the improvement in the revenue and the loan moneys coming in from the 3 per cent. stock and utilisation of the Trusts Funds, accounts for the expansion. Gold shipments have been comparatively light from this port during the half year as the production and imports have increased, hence bank holdings are larger by about 10 per cent. Not that extensive gold reserves appear to be absolutely necessary in such a large gold-producing country as this, for stocks in the vaults are absolutely unproductive, and reduce the percentage profits of the holding institution. The principal figures are as follow:—

	LIABILITIES.			
	March Quarter. £	June Quarter. £	Increase * Decrease— £	
Notes in circulation (not bearing interest) ...	909,471 ...	903,855 ...	...	—5,619
Bills in circulation (not bearing interest) ...	156,918 ...	118,233 ...	...	—37,685
Balances due to other banks ...	158,962 ...	194,817 ...	...	*35,855
Perpetual inscribed stocks ...	967,791 ...	966,470 ...	...	—1,321
Deposits ...	28,078,268 ...	28,312,454 ...	...	*234,186
Total liabilities ...	30,271,410 ...	30,495,829 ...	...	*224,419

Taking the four separate headings under deposits for the purposes of comparison, the following is the result obtained:—

	March Quarter. £	June Quarter. £	Increase* Decrease— £
Deposits by the Crown—			
Bearing interest ...	2,229,780	2,430,812	*191,032
Not bearing interest ...	191,782	327,959	*136,117
Deposits by the Public—			
Bearing interest ...	15,010,804	14,577,718	—433,086
Not bearing interest ...	10,615,902	10,985,966	*340,064

The principal headings under assets compare thus:—

	ASSETS. March Qr. £	June Qr. £	Increase* Decrease— £
Specie ...	5,562,119	6,117,484	*555,365
Bullion and Bars ...	411,551	405,545	—6,006
Landed property ...	2,868,258	2,871,030	*2,773
Notes and Bills of other Banks ...	296,497	293,533	—2,964
Balances due from other Banks ...	242,572	206,757	—35,815
Advances ...	31,590,366	30,599,461	—690,905
Total assets ...	40,971,363	40,793,810	—177,553

As showing the expansion in the gold-producing industry of these colonies, the appended figures are of interest. No information concerning the exact output of New Zealand, Tasmania, or South Australia is to hand; but it may be stated that the yields in all three colonies, official sources state, are increasing:—

	First Six Months, 1899. Oz.	First Six Months, 1898. Oz.	Increase. Oz.
West Australia ...	709,794	470,691	239,103
Victoria ...	430,092	391,055	39,034
Queensland ...	450,967	427,217	23,750
New South Wales ...	187,364	153,724	33,640
Totals ...	1,778,217	1,442,690	335,527

For the month of June the figures compare thus:—

	June, 1899. Oz.	June, 1898. Oz.	—Decrease. *Increase. Oz.
West Australia ...	161,932	80,749	*81,203
Victoria ...	90,163	96,475	—6,312
Queensland ...	86,072	85,246	*826
New South Wales ...	40,676	37,377	*3,299
Totals, June ...	378,863	299,847	*79,016
Totals for May ...	276,308	229,224	*47,084

### Soft-goods Shares.

The announcement that shortly investors in these colonies will have an opportunity of investing in the preference shares of Australian soft-goods houses has been greeted with favourable comment, and as soon as issues are made good, subscriptions will without doubt be obtained. The statement first came after the purchase, by Messrs. Paterson, Laing and Bruce Ltd., of Lark, Sons and Co. Ltd.'s business in Sydney; which, by the way, was one of the most admirably conducted strokes of trade that commercial Melbourne has heard of for many years. It has always been held as an argument against these soft-goods flotations that preference shares were never offered in the colonies where their businesses were known; but by this move on the part of one of the leading firms an efficient answer is given to this slur. The firm alluded to is adding to its Melbourne house by large additions, while there have been other smaller changes in the Lane. To-day an

## DIRECTORY

OF THE

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[As there appears to be a prospect of a revival of business on the Stock Exchange, owing to the improved outlook, some remarks to guide operators may be serviceable. How to invest money with a fair prospect of it yielding a profit instead of a loss is a problem that a very large section of the community have been striving to solve for a number of years. An investor or a speculator without some acquaintance with financial or money matters who operates on his own judgment is most likely to lose his money. The business is one which requires to be dealt with by an expert, and hence the prudent man seeks the assistance of some one who gives all his time and attention to the business, and has experience in watching the market, is acquainted with the position of the companies in which it is proposed to operate, and is reliable. These are qualifications of the good broker, and it is rather on his judgment than on their own ideas that investors or operators should be guided. Of course the best judgment errs at times, but, taking experience as a whole, it will be found that the broker knows more of the business than his client.]

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other purchase is mentioned, also on account of Paterson, Laing and Bruce Ltd., the business being that of Messrs. Werschauer Bros., of Sydney. The late decease of the head of a large retail firm has necessitated the retirement of one of the directors, and it is stated the business will be carried on under the management of two of the executors.

## Property.

Some large property transactions have been mentioned of late sales, including the Empire Buildings, Collins-street, to the Royal Insurance Company at £625 a foot, in all £35,000; the Mitre Tavern, in Bank-place; Metcalf and Barnard's premises in Flinders-lane, at £11,500; Cook's Stores, at £8,000, also in Flinders-lane; and one or two other large purchases. The Commercial Union intend building at their present situation; Arthur and Co. Ltd. are shortly to commence their warehouse between Borsdorff's and 'Sargood's, in the Lane, while there is talk of other extensions. Building is active right through town. Wallworth's corner in Bourke-street is to be rebuilt; while a thousand and one smaller edifices are to be erected. There has not been any sensational advance in prices, just what were considered as once unsaleable properties now bringing their legitimate value, although, of course, there has been the usual desire to boom. With improving times the great shoal of "farthing-men" are sure to appear; but the public once bitten are more than twice shy.

## Gold Mining.

In the share market the principal feature of the month has been the amount of attention paid to North Queensland copper shares. Chillagoe Railway and Mines have fluctuated considerably on London operations; but the general opinion on the other side is that the stock is good enough to sit on at 40s., which makes the market value of the mine about £1,400,000. Mt. Garnets, Queensland Mining and Investment Company, Linedale West, Calcefers, and many other smaller leases have also been dealt in, and, as usual on new fields, much Victorian capital is assisting in the development of what promise to be the richest copper areas in the southern hemisphere.

Mt. Lyell Mining and Railway Company are said to be earning at the moment more than £30,000 per month, and, if so, the stock should be good buying at present rates. Many look for an advance to £11 within the next six weeks. We hope so, although, as Australian holdings have been depleted to a considerable extent by the free buyings of London speculators, holders in these colonies will not benefit to any enormous extent.

According to the dailies, the North Mt. Lyell sold their steamship of the same name at a profit of "several thousands to the Union Company." This is not true, the Union taking over the vessel at her exact cost, with a few hundreds thrown in to cover general expenses. Trust the heavily interested shareholder to swell a few hundreds to a few thousands in a very short time!

A good thing, the Worturpa telluride fields, Northern South Australia. We are told that there was to be but one Western Australia, and those who took all risks at its first inception, when nasty tales floated about as thick as dust in the great drought land, have occasion to thank their fortune that they



were uninfluenced. Syndicators should find a good field for investment in this new territory, which from all appearances promises to be one of the best things yet discovered. South Australia, that colony which has had to pull along a huge waste desert with a small fertile area, without the aid of a populating industry like precious-metal producing is, has had a fairly hard time, but this may alter the condition of things.

There is considerable diversity of opinion as to whether the scheme on which the Queensland Mining and Prospecting Association was floated in London is preferable to the first proposal, which provided for three shares fully paid up and about 17s. in cash for each one in the existing company, the largest holders of which are Victorians, including two well-known Mt. Lyell men. Under present conditions of sale, holders of the present scrip receive five shares, fully paid up, for one, the only cash in the transaction being the £50,000 to be placed to the credit of the new English association. The variation is therefore that involved in accepting two shares fully paid up to £1 in lieu of 17s. in cash. The London company will consist of 550,000 shares, the working capital to be provided forthwith being £50,000, with provision for finding a further £50,000. No definite information is available as to when the working capital will be lodged, but the Melbourne management anticipate that this will be done shortly, as soon as all legal preliminaries are settled. If the £50,000 is at once made available for mining purposes, the company should, during the next year, be in a sound position to determine the value of its numerous leases.

Victorian gold stocks have been rather dead throughout the month; but more activity is looked for towards the end of July. South German Reef Extended caused a considerable flutter, and at the moment the market appears to be divided as to their worth, but shares may improve. The parent mine has now to disgorge £1,663 damages to a litigant, which will ease their value. Long Tunnels have continued on the downgrade, and the purchasers at £120 some months back must feel as depressed as their stock is at £80. The Extended is looking well, and keeps its place in the market. More Glenfine and dredging leases are being "offered" to the public. Why it is called offering when it is rarely other than forcing it down the public's throat, is hard to say. The less one has to do with any dredging scheme at its first inception the better, for there is plenty of time for good profits when its success or otherwise is indicated by the returns.

The Lake View Consols has given the largest yield ever known for Australasia in 31,000 ounces for one month. The Company declared a dividend at the rate of £1 per share on 250,000 £1 shares, amounting in all to £250,000, which is also the largest dividend declared by a gold-mining company. The reserved profits are stated to be very large, and on the whole the prospect of the mine bears out the value placed on it by market operators, which, at the present quotation, is five million three hundred and fifteen thousand pounds. Golden Horseshoes, with only 100,000 shares in the mine, were, at last London advices, quoted at £50, or £5,000,000 for a 24-acre lease. Mount Lyell Mining and Railway, with its extensive leases, tram and railways, is only valued at £2,475,000 at present market rates, while the North Mount Lyell is worth about £1,500,000.

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The Great Northern Copper and Queensland Gold Estates, at Rosewood, twenty-three miles from Mount Morgan, is, as we predicted, turning out a success. 300 oz. were taken from 10 cwt. of stone in the Gold Bar lease, making, in all, 460 oz. in a week from 2 tons 15 cwt. of stone. This mine is worth watching.

**West Australia.**

Western Australia put up a record last month, and produced 161,000 ounces of gold, an increase of over 100 per cent. on the corresponding month last year. The Rand output, however, is just about nearly four times as much as this record, totalling last month 445,000 ounces; while for the first six months of the year 2,590,000 ounces have been produced, against 1,800,000 for Australia.

The Associated Mines, Kalgoorlie, output for June was as follows:—Ore milled on the mines, 3,200 tons, yielding 3,000 oz. of smelted gold; treated at Fremantle, 3,019 tons, yielding 6,681 oz. of fine gold. Total output: Stone treated, 6,219 tons, yielding 9,681 oz. smelted and fine gold; average, 1 oz. 12 dwt. 13 gr. to the ton. In addition to this, 1,390 tons were shipped, containing 4,679 oz. of gold. The particulars of the Lake View Consols yield are as follow:—Crushed in battery, 3,901 tons, 4,812 oz.; sands treated, 3,019 tons, 1,498 oz.; slimes in filter press, 2,730 tons, 1,044 oz.; 130 tons sulphides, 1,224 oz. The sulpho telluride ore shipped to the eastern colonies was 940 tons, containing 22,000 oz. of fine gold. The total value of gold produced was £124,750, and the total expenditure on the mine for all purposes, including working, costs and capital account, £18,970, leaving the profit for the month £101,780.

**II.—NEW SOUTH WALES.**

By V. C. NASH.

The two most prominent features of the month have certainly been the referendum and the rain. Here in Sydney there are, of course, very divided opinions as to the former; but as to the rain, there can be no doubt whatever that it is a very great blessing to the colony. The coast, as a rule, has had too much of it, and the same may be said of the mountain districts. But almost all over the western plains there is also the record of a substantial downpour, and the result is that prospects have brightened greatly. That any immediate effect, as far as business and trade are concerned, is likely to be produced is not to be supposed. This is practically the slack season in all the colonies, and very distinctly that is the case in New South Wales. The good effects of a break-up of the drought come more gradually, and it must be anticipated that the late drought, even under a continuance of more favourable conditions, will leave its mark upon trade for many months to come.

**Sydney Trade.**

That the trade statistics of Sydney, which are issued weekly here, show a moderate expansion is due to two things. First, prices are higher all round, and, consequently, the same quantities make a larger show in values; and, secondly, as far as exports are concerned, the intercolonial trade in Sydney and the re-exports of European and other manufactures have been making considerable headway lately. If the Sydney trade statistics were simply confined to the produce of New South Wales, the merchandise exports would really not have shown any increase during the first half of this year. But the re-export trade has come to the assistance of the staple products of the colony, and has swelled the returns to a not unimportant extent. Whether it be soft-goods, hardware, jute-goods, iron manufactures, oils, or Queensland sugar, the shipments from Sydney have expanded considerably. That they should have done so may appear strange, for the

reason that certain causes were in operation tending to restrict the importance of Sydney as an intercolonial market. Amongst these may be mentioned the starting of the Brisbane wool sales, the deficiency of the last New South Wales harvest side by side with the far greater abundance secured in the southern colonies; and then there is a tendency manifested throughout the Australasian group, if possible, to import for themselves—a desire which has been in evidence in West Australia, as well as in Queensland. In the face of it all, the importance of Sydney as an intercolonial and Pacific market has grown, and to a considerable extent this is ascribed locally—whatever other people may think upon the subject—to Free Trade and a fairly, cheap and convenient port of entry and exit.

### Government Finance.

On June 30 New South Wales, in common with the other four Australian colonies, terminated her financial year. At the same time, the year 1898-9 has really been the first under which Mr. Reid's Free Trade policy, coupled with direct taxation and with accounts established on a cash basis, have been put to the test. Before the past year he had always something up his sleeve to help him through. But in 1898-9 the revenue and expenditure had to be set side by side entirely upon their merits, and the result is that the revenue has covered the expenditure, with some few thousands to the good. The actual takings of the Treasury were £9,754,184, showing an increase over the previous financial year of £272,002. The increase, though a fair expansion as times go, was a good deal smaller than the increased revenue receipts which accrued in Victoria, and relatively it was decidedly less than the expansion in Queensland. But it is necessary to point out that the figures are deceptive, as in the previous financial year the Land Tax collected in a large measure covered the accumulation of two years, and in addition there were concessions to pastoralists and other tenants of the Crown which affected the incomes to a fairly large extent. In reality, the increase in the revenue from the items retained by the Government amounted to something like £400,000, and that was at a time when the drought over a wide area had not broken up until within a few weeks of the termination of the financial year. That was really too late to benefit the financial position for the twelve months under consideration, though it may certainly be expected to do so in 1899-1900.

### The Proposed New Duties.

There was a very general expectation in Sydney from some remarks made by Mr. Reid during the Federal campaign that it was intended by the Government to impose a lot of new customs duties here at the time of the next financial statement, the object being to bring us into line with the coming Federal tariff. But the Premier has stated, and apparently too definitely for retraction, that he does not intend to impose any new duties, and that he is going to leave all that to the Federal Parliament. There is, admittedly, no immediate reason for new duties, as is evident from last year's result. Nevertheless, amongst the merchants there still appears to be some doubt upon the subject, though Mr. Reid's fairly explicit statement ought to have dispelled them.

By the way, there has been a shifting of portfolios amongst the members of the Reid Ministry, and Mr. Reid is no longer Colonial Treasurer. The reasons for the shifting which has taken place are not entirely evident. All that we can do is to chronicle the result, and Mr. Reid is now Attorney-General, while Mr. Carruthers is supposed to rule at the Treasury.

### Investments.

The fluctuations on the Sydney Stock Exchange during the past month have been of a heterogeneous character. Some of the influences at work have been decidedly favourable, while others have operated in an op-

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posite direction. The rainfall is certainly an encouragement to investors, and it has exercised a fair amount of influence upon bank shares, which have noticeably advanced—Bank of New South Wales and Union shares being 15s. higher on the month; Bank of Australasia £1 higher; and Commercial of Sydney 7s. 6d. Bank shares reflect, as a rule, in a marked degree, the varying conditions of the country, and this rise is sufficient evidence that the position has improved. But as against this, there is still the fact that some investors here, and certain members of the Stock Exchange amongst the number, look forward to the effect of the acceptance of the Commonwealth Bill with misgivings. It is feared, for instance, that it will wipe out the sugar industry on our northern rivers, and hence colonial sugar companies' shares have dropped to the extent of 15s. The other movements recorded in investment stocks during the month are pretty evenly balanced. There are numerous instances in which improvements ranging from a few pence to a few shillings per share are to be found, and an equal number in a contrary direction. Business has been fitful. As yet it is too early to speak definitely of the July dividends, which, however, it is highly probable will be very similar to those of the corresponding period of last year.

### Mining.

The mining market has been fairly active, but there, again, the extent to which prices are ruled from London is evidenced by the fluctuations of the past few weeks. London buying has been checked by the Transvaal difficulty, and hence in the speculative West Australian gold-mines, Tasmanian and Queensland copper-mines, Broken Hill Proprietary shares, and some few others, the check to the advance administered in London has been entirely reflected on this side. Dealings amongst the West Australian companies, though fairly numerous, have not been so prominently active as during the few previous months; and, as a whole, in the face of the larger output of gold, there is a drop in market quotations. The Queensland copper companies, which had been the latest boom of all, have, as a rule, slightly relapsed, and the only instance of improvement is to be found in Mt. Garnet Freehold shares. While Broken Hill Proprietary shares are weaker, a number of the more locally-held Broken Hill and other silver shares have gained to a moderate extent on the month, and here and there, there has been an inquiry for local gold companies, which fairly generally stand at better figures than they did four weeks back. A number of the new dredging companies on the market continue to be especially fancied. Queensland mines have ruled quiet, and the movements correspondingly small. Altogether, the record on the Sydney Stock Exchange is a rather half-and-half affair, whereas the rainfall and the high values realised by our various commodities might ordinarily have pointed to a more general improvement.

Looking back over the first half of the year, it cannot be said that, as far as investment stocks are concerned, the movements have been at all remarkable. Bank shares, steamship companies, coal mines, and some miscellaneous investments are held in higher esteem, while outstanding reconstructed bank deposits, gas companies, and brewery shares have been out of favour. Investments in gas shares have been checked by the extension, more in the future than actually realised, of electric lighting, though it has certainly been the experience in other countries that electricity has not affected materially the earning powers of the gas companies. The

really striking movements of the half-year have occurred in mining shares, and those movements cannot be credited to any material extent to operations in the Sydney Stock Exchange, though, of course, quotations are affected here just in the same way as they are in London, Melbourne, and Adelaide.

### Wool and Other Exports.

We measure the extent of the wool clip for the year by the net exports from the colony. Strange as it may seem, with the admittedly serious decrease in the numbers of our flocks, the wool exports of New South Wales during the twelve months ended June 30 were within six bales of those of the preceding year, but we had imported—mainly from Queensland—an additional 8,811 bales, and it is reckoned, therefore, that the wool production of the colony has shrunk to the extent of 8,817 bales—the net exports having been 713,610 bales during the twelve months. With the advance in prices, this means that the wool export has been more valuable than in the previous year, though, unhappily, New South Wales did not reap the bulk of the advantage—the rise in London having come too late in the season to be of full advantage to our growers. The buying fraternity here have on the past season secured much of the rise in prices which came late in the season. The prospects of the new season, however, are brighter for our pastoralists, as, while a shrinkage in the colony's exports of wool must be looked forward to, the advantages in prices will more than compensate for the shrinkage in the output—that is, on the supposition that there will not be any noticeable reaction from the market quotations now current. Looking over the list of staple exports furnished by the Sydney Customs House, it is found that we have exported more copper, tin, silver, skins, and hides, leather and beef. On the other hand, there has been a distinct falling-off in the exports of tallow, butter, and frozen mutton, while less gold has been shipped to San Francisco, the reduction of £950,000 in that direction having been partly compensated by the gold taken for South Africa and India.

### The Conditions of Trade.

That current business is expanding slowly is evidenced by the bank clearings, which have exceeded those of 1898 by about five millions, or rather more than 7½ per cent. This is nothing to be proud of, when we contrast the figures with such surprising increases as are visible in the United States, or even in London, at which latter monetary centre the increase this year exceeds 13½ per cent. Still, ours is a movement on the right side, and does represent some general increase in financial operations. It, at any rate, compares favourably with similar statistics furnished by the Melbourne banks. As far as the coming season is concerned, there is a good deal of cheerfulness expressed in business circles; and it is hoped that, as more country continues to be placed under crop, we shall, with a fair season, show a considerably increased production. Altogether, the trade outlook, though it has disclosed no very striking features so far, is considered to be good, and Sydney traders and exporters are, in a measure, buoyed up by the hopes of favours to come, at any rate during the approaching season. When Parliament meets, as it is just about to do, there will be matters of more moment to record, as Mr. Reid has announced that the Government has in contemplation various measures which bid fair to be of importance to this colony.

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